

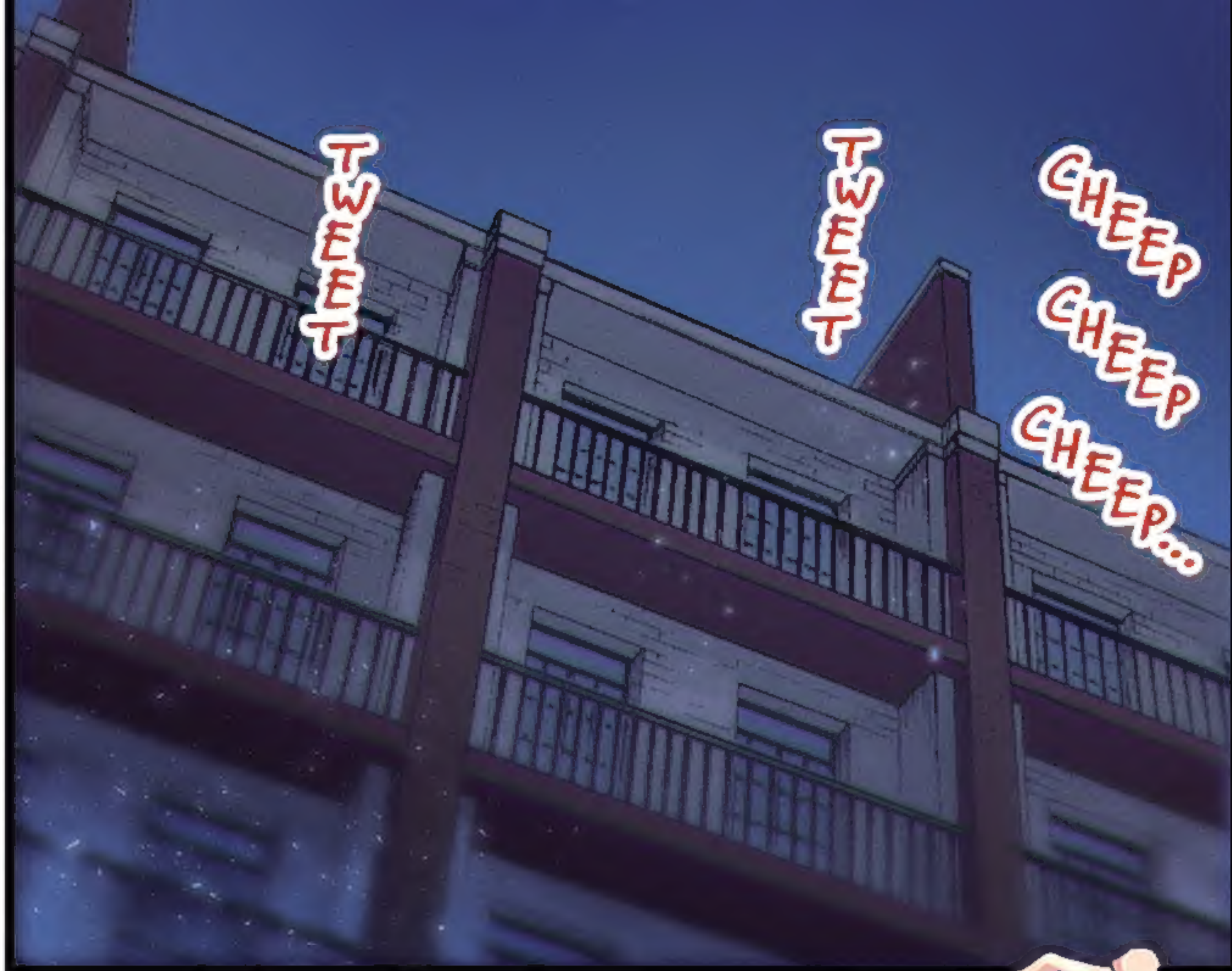
Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation



art by
FUJIKAWA YUKA
story by
RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE
character design by
SHIROTAKA

12

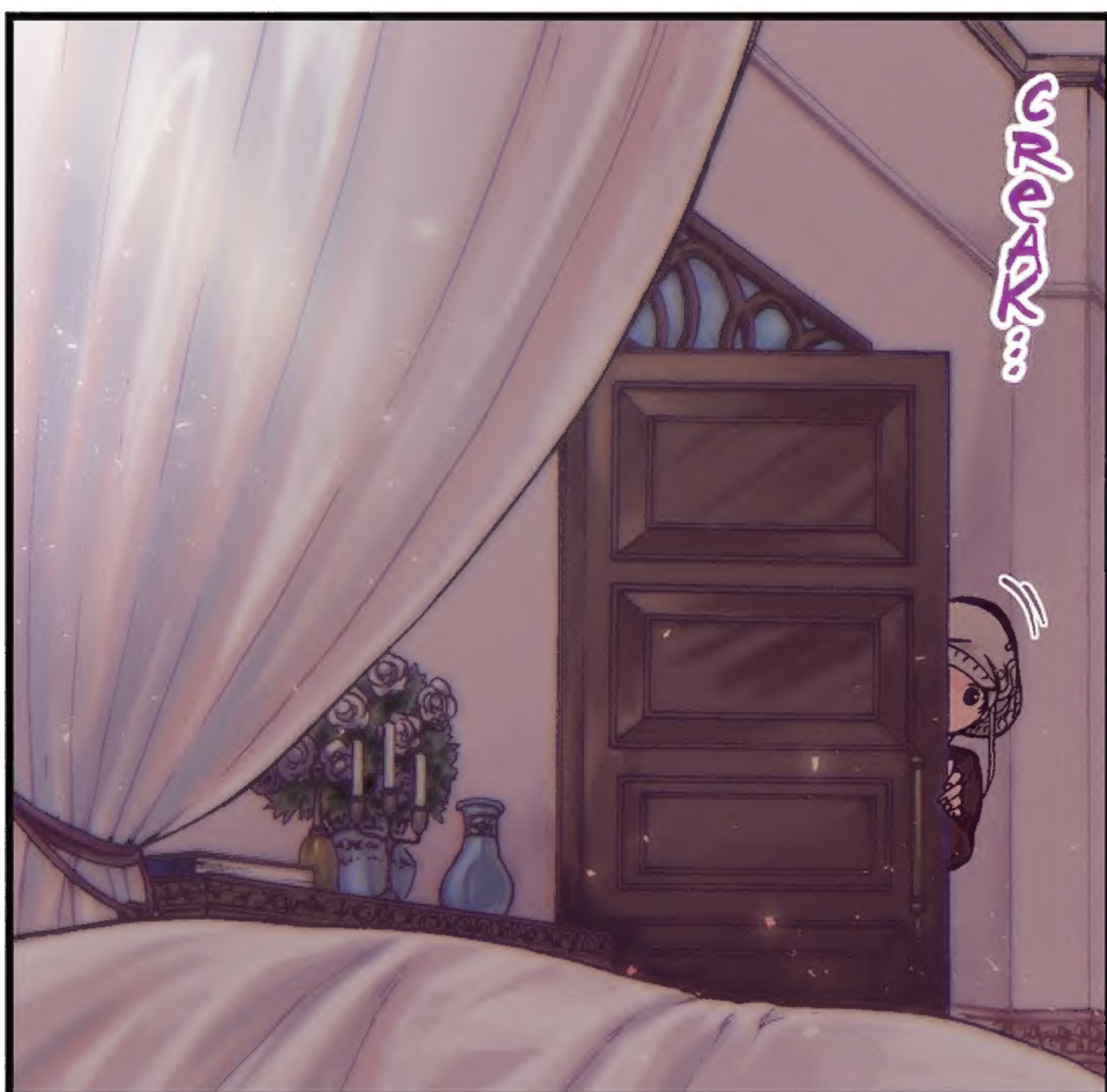


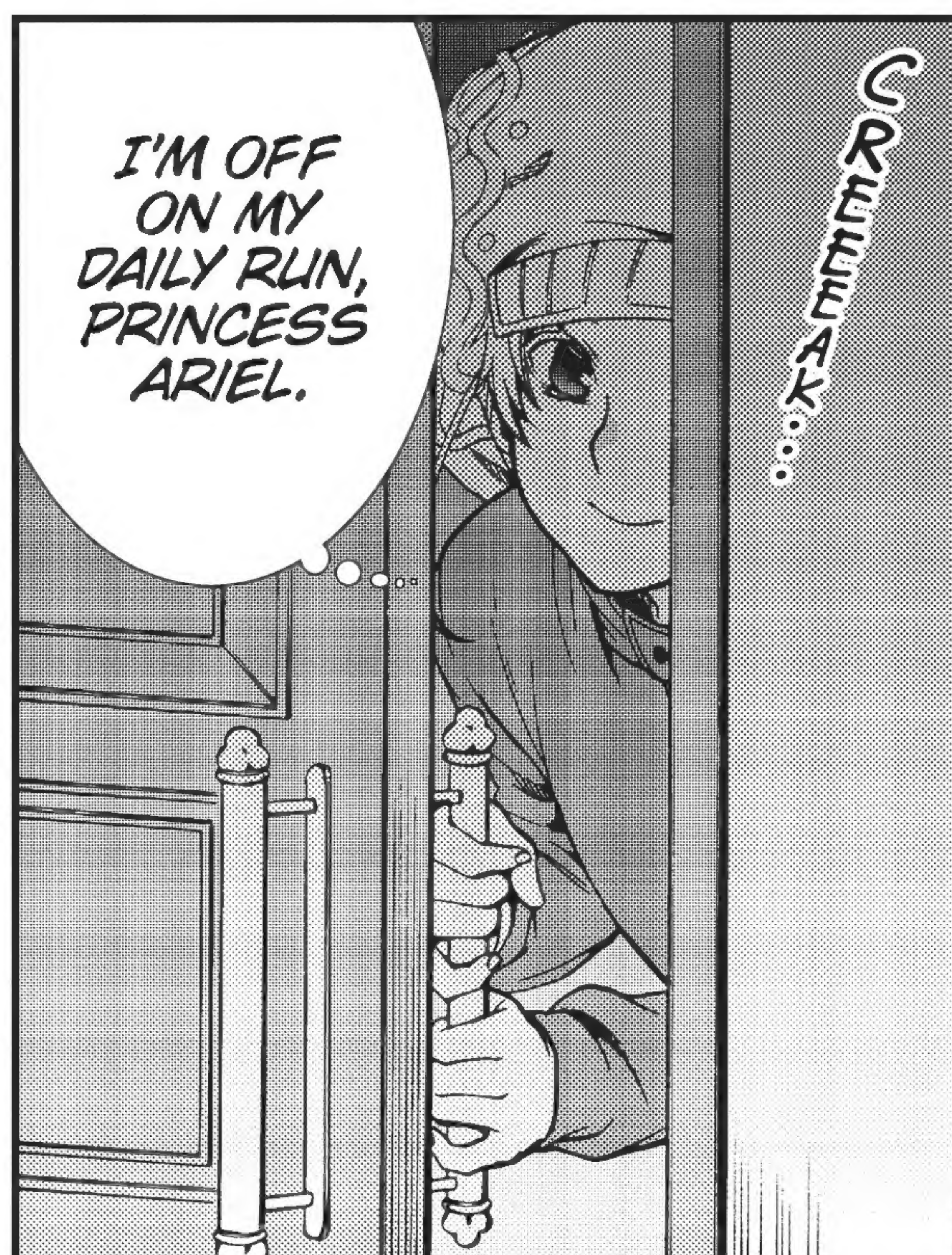
Mushoku Tensei

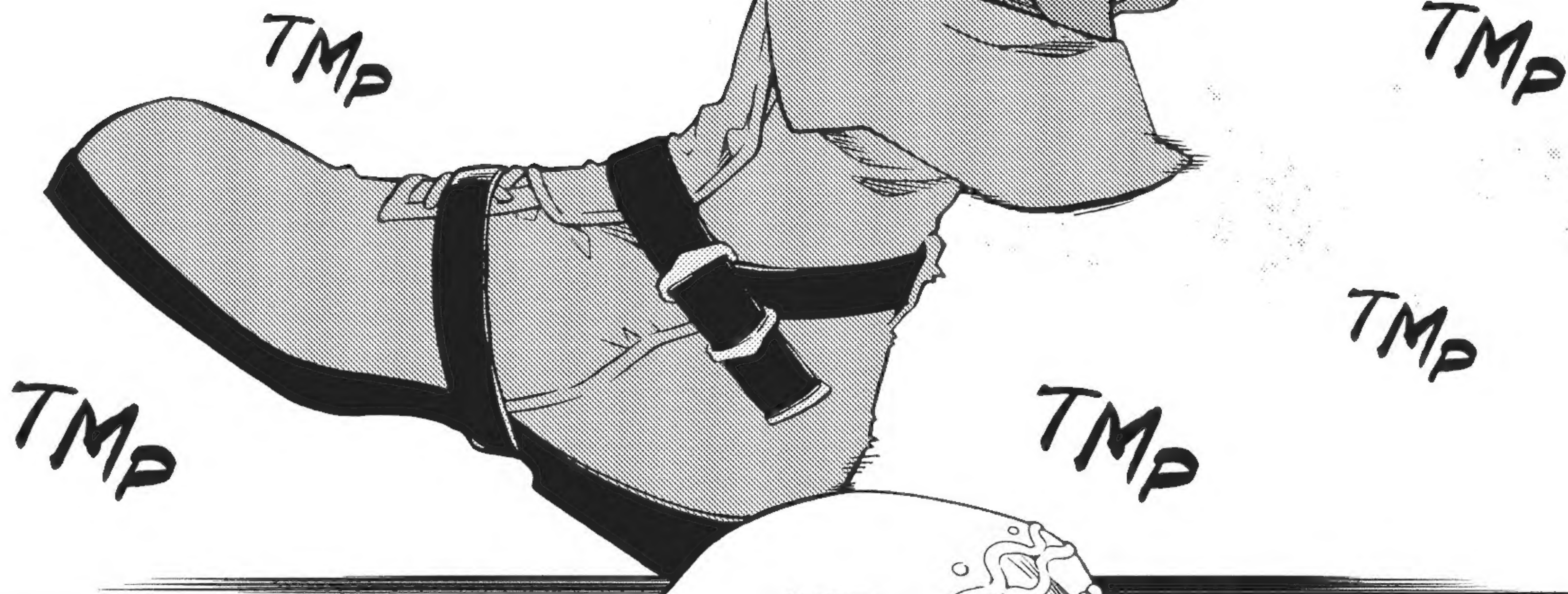
jobless reincarnation

12

art by YUKA FUJIKAWA
story by RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE
original character design by SHIROTAKA







WITH A
MORNING
RUN.

I
START
EVERY
DAY...

HONESTLY,
I LOVE
TO RUN.

I'VE BEEN
DOING
THIS
SINCE
I WAS
LITTLE.

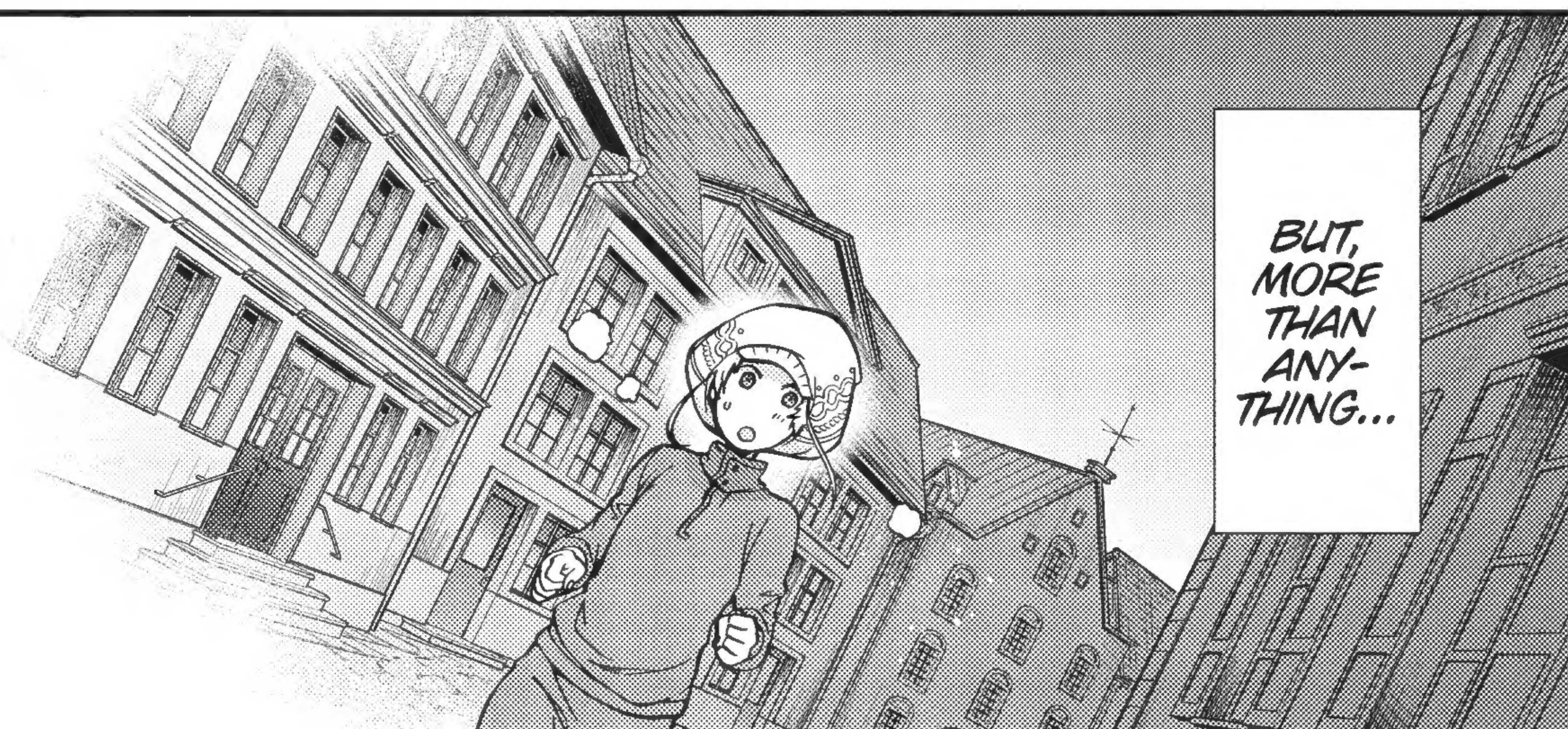


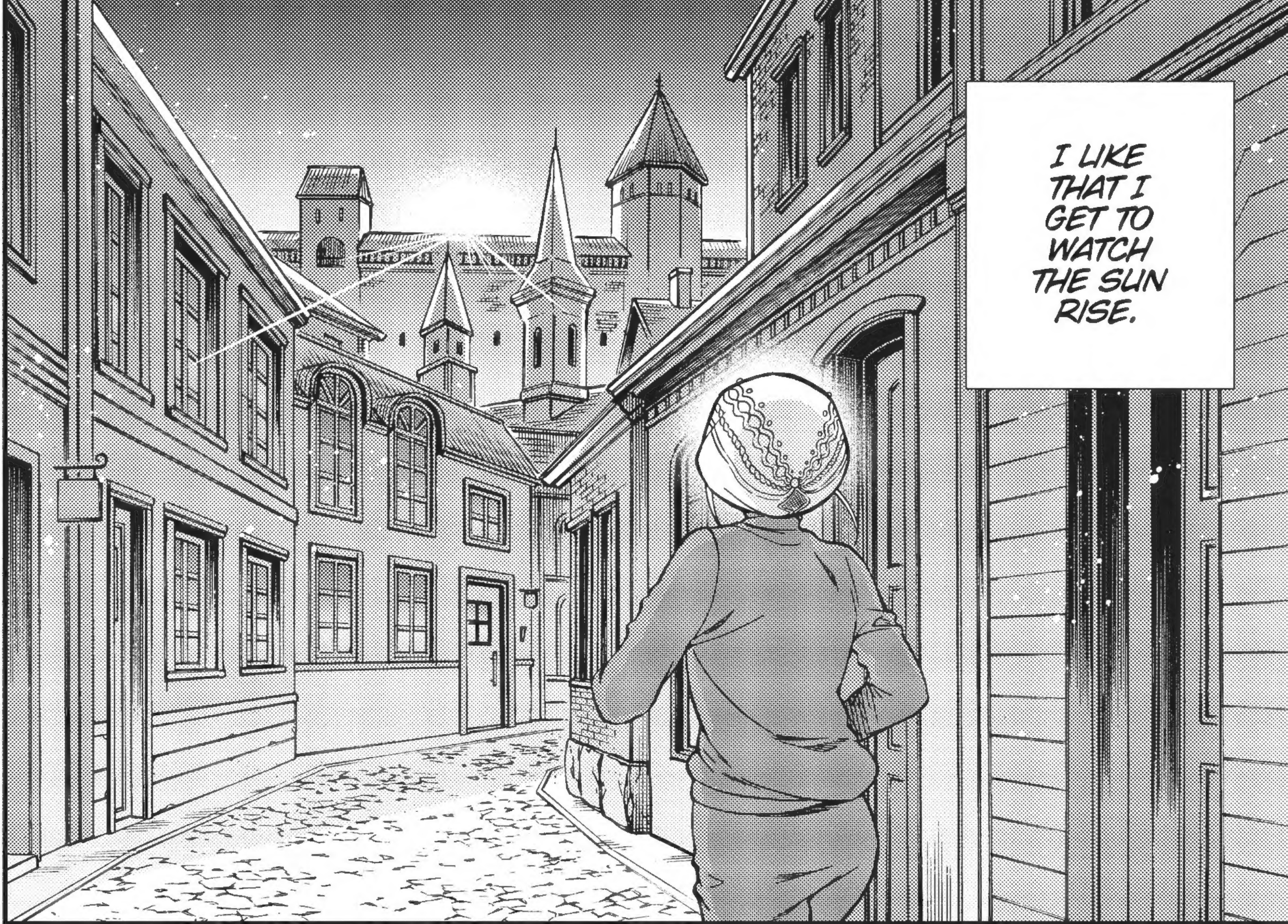
IT'S EVEN
HELPED
ME LEARN
THE TOWN
LAYOUT
REALLY
WELL.

IT ALSO
HELPS ME
FIND MY
PHYSICAL
LIMITS.

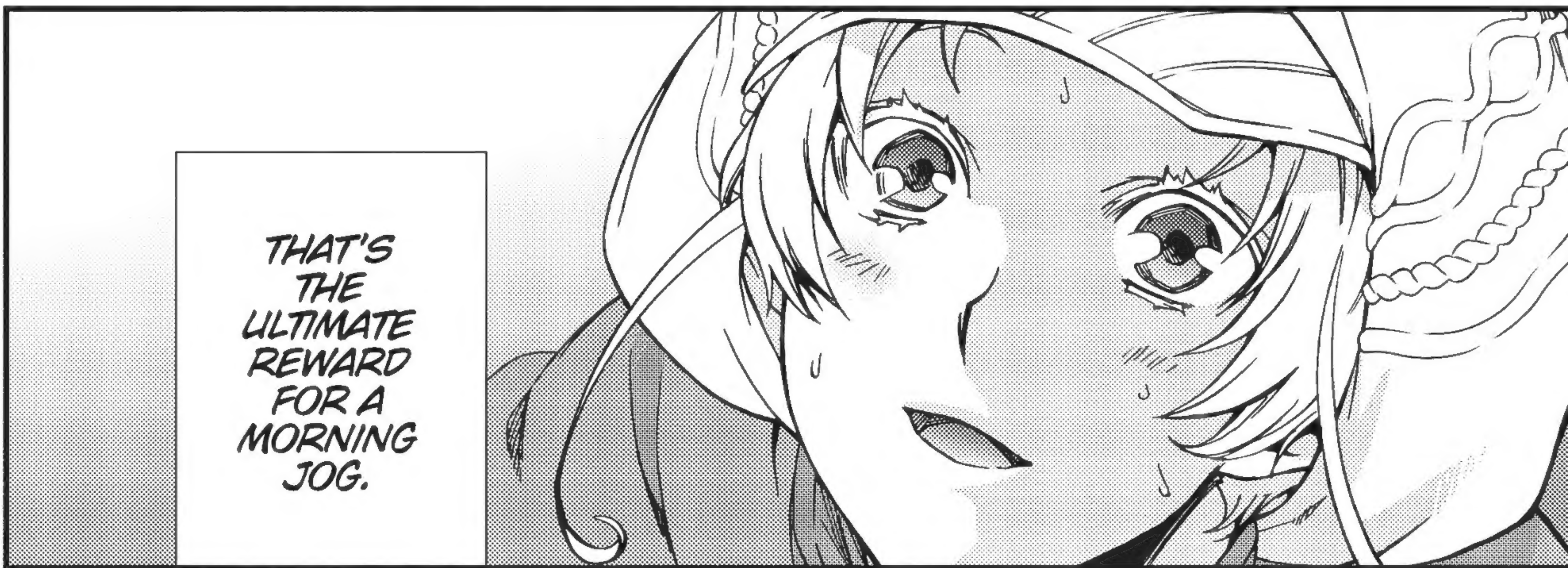
FOR
STARTERS,
IT CLEARS
MY MIND.

I THINK
I'LL GO
THIS WAY
TODAY.





I LIKE
THAT I
GET TO
WATCH
THE SUN
RISE.



THAT'S
THE
ULTIMATE
REWARD
FOR A
MORNING
JOG.



I THINK
I'LL GET
UP A
LITTLE
EARLIER
FOR MY
RUN
TOMOR-
ROW.

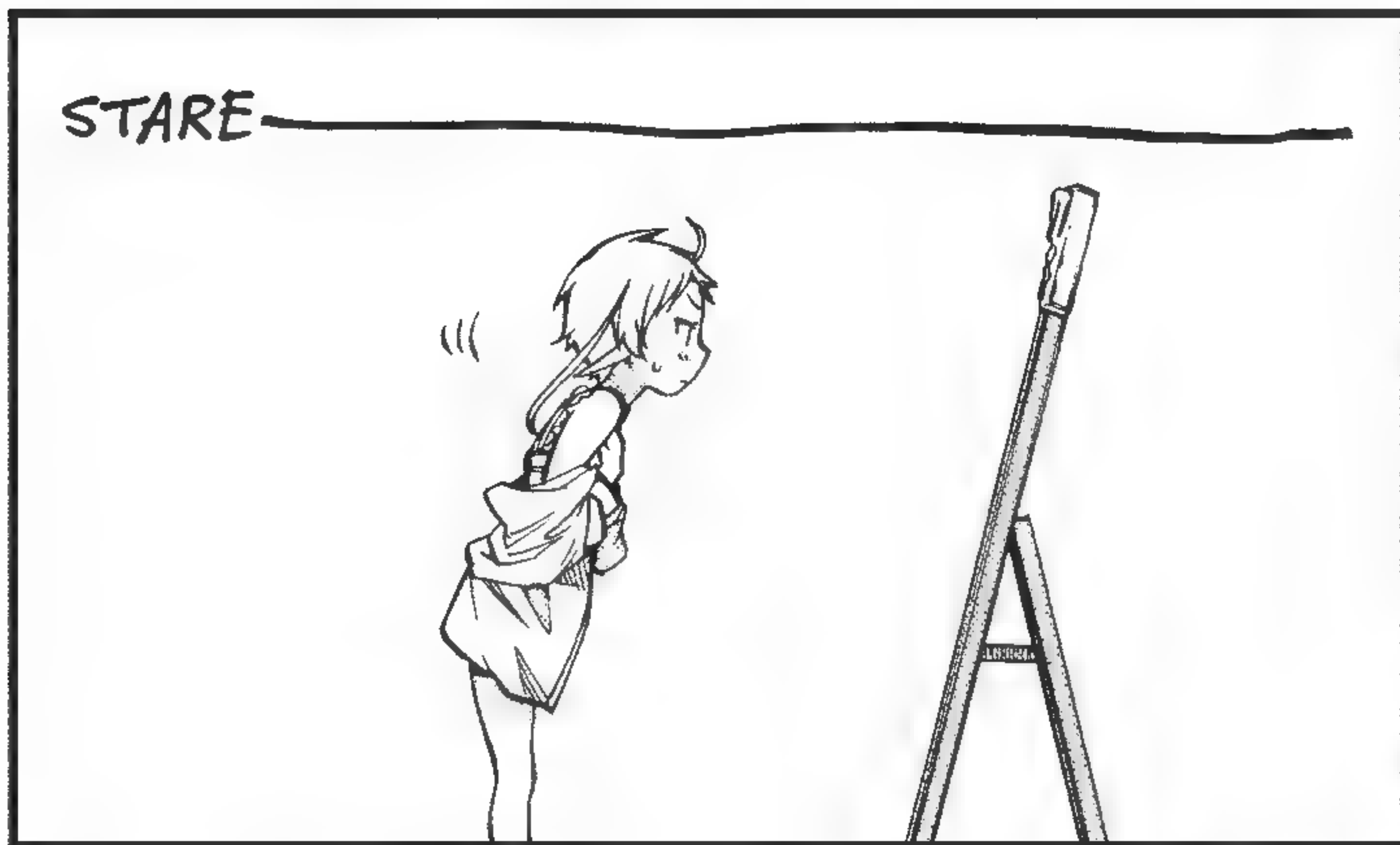
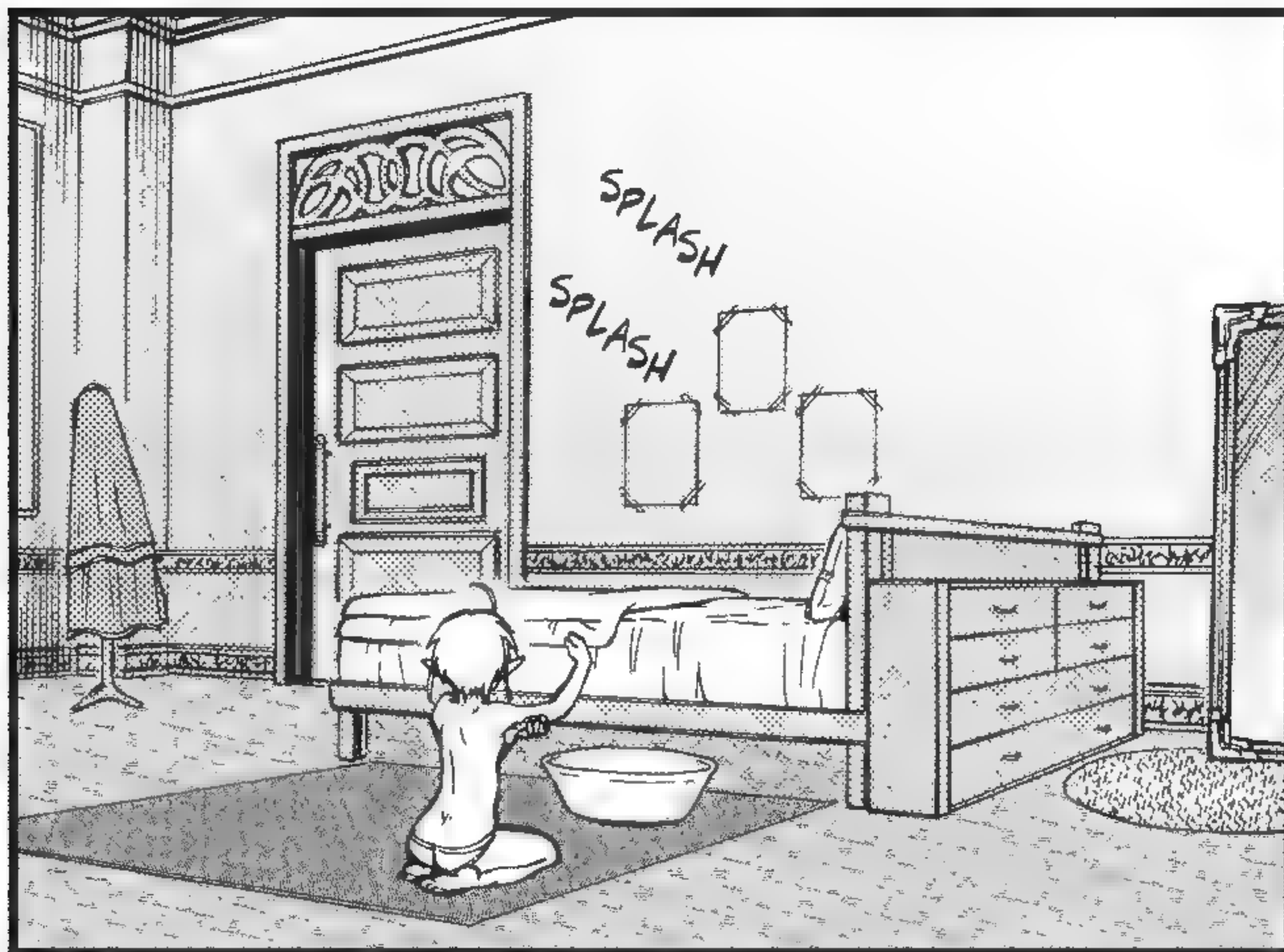


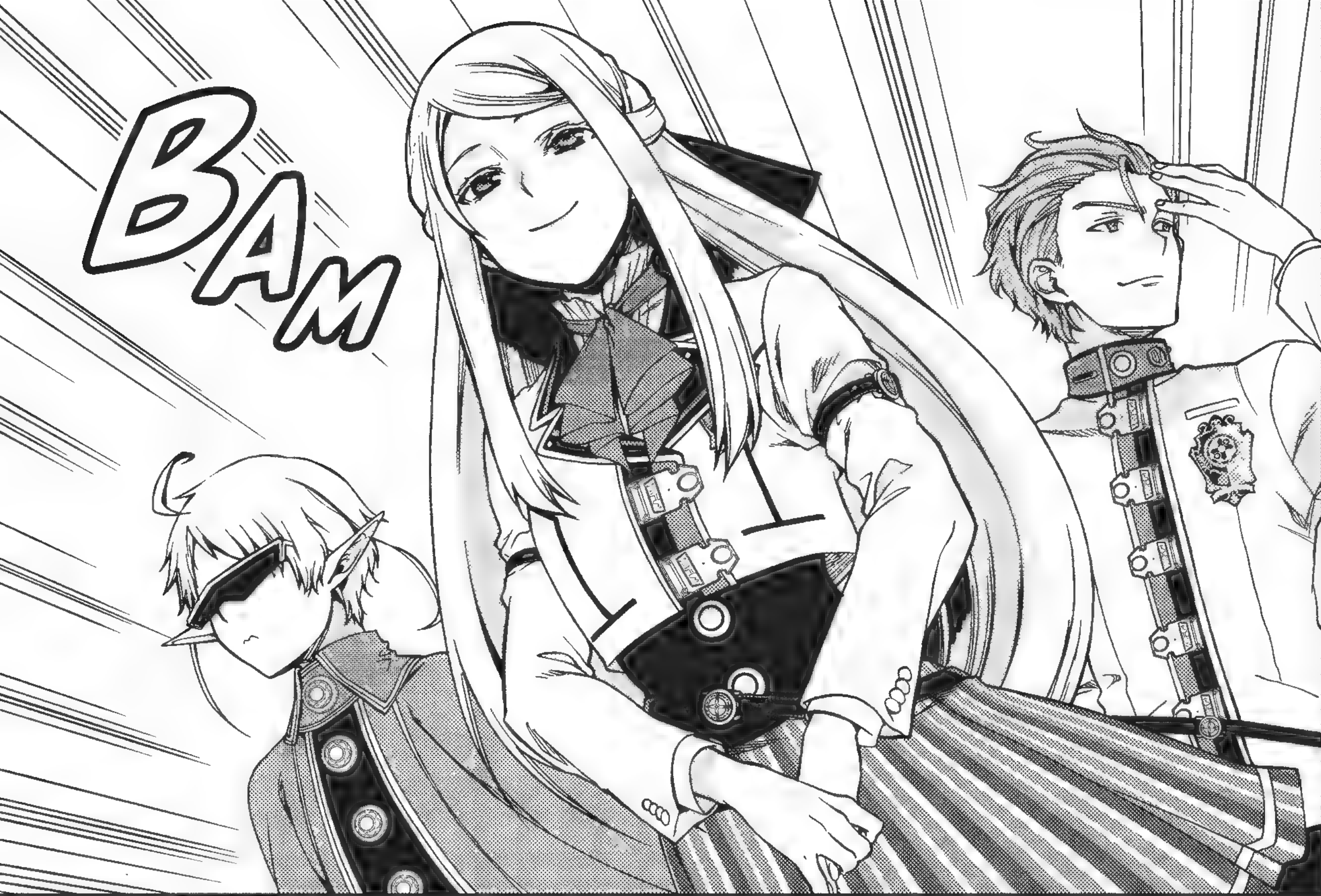
I'M NOT
TIRED YET,
BUT I THINK
I BETTER
HEAD BACK
NOW
ANYWAY.









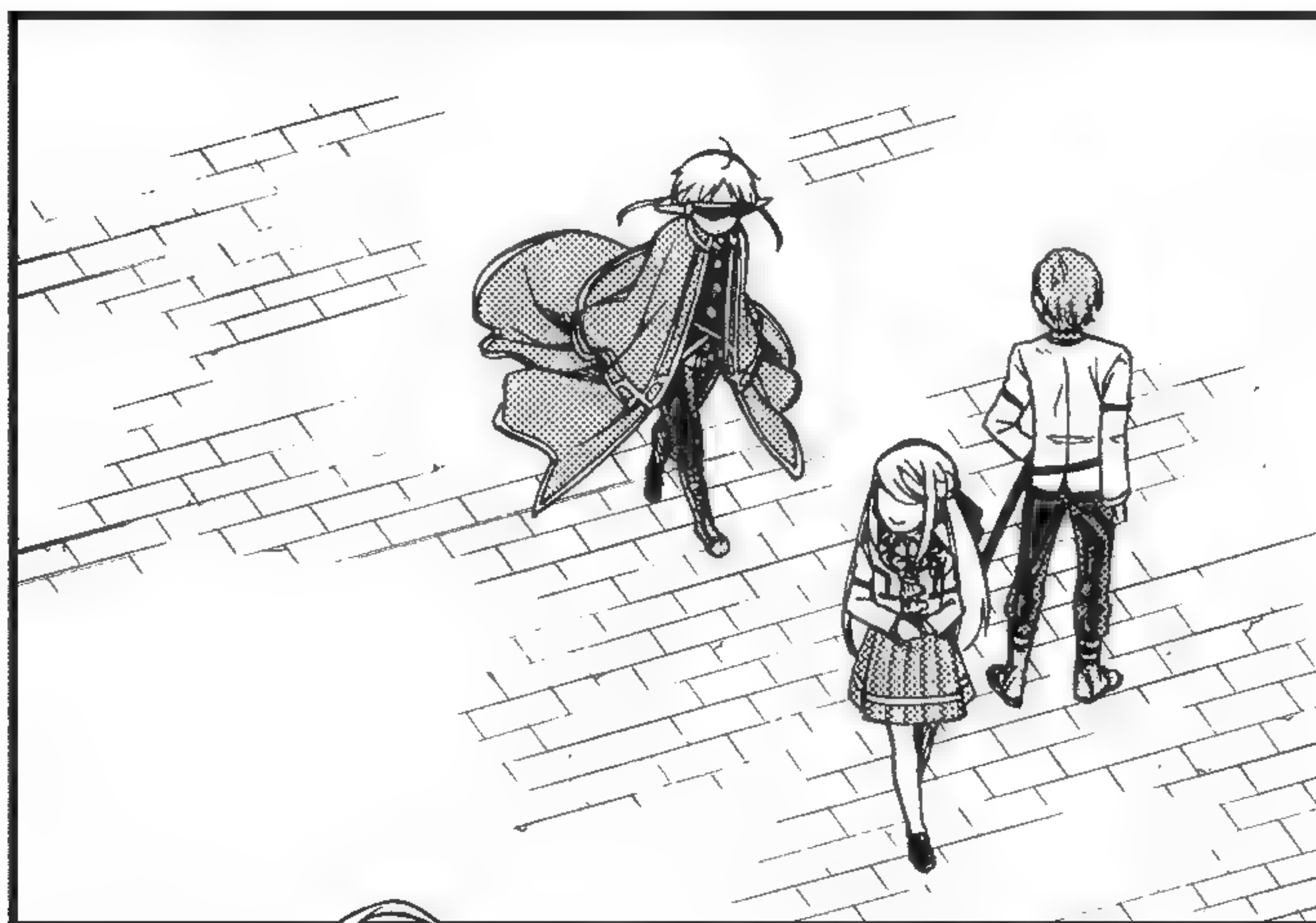




DRESSED
LIKE
THIS, I
TRANS-
FORM
FROM
SYLPHIE
INTO
SILENT
FITZ.

SWOON

EEEEK!
SIR FITZ, YOU
LOOK AS COOL
AS EVER
TODAY! YOU
LOOK
WON-
DER-FUL!
♡♡



BEFORE I
KNEW IT,
THEY'D
COME UP
WITH THAT
NAME FOR
ME.

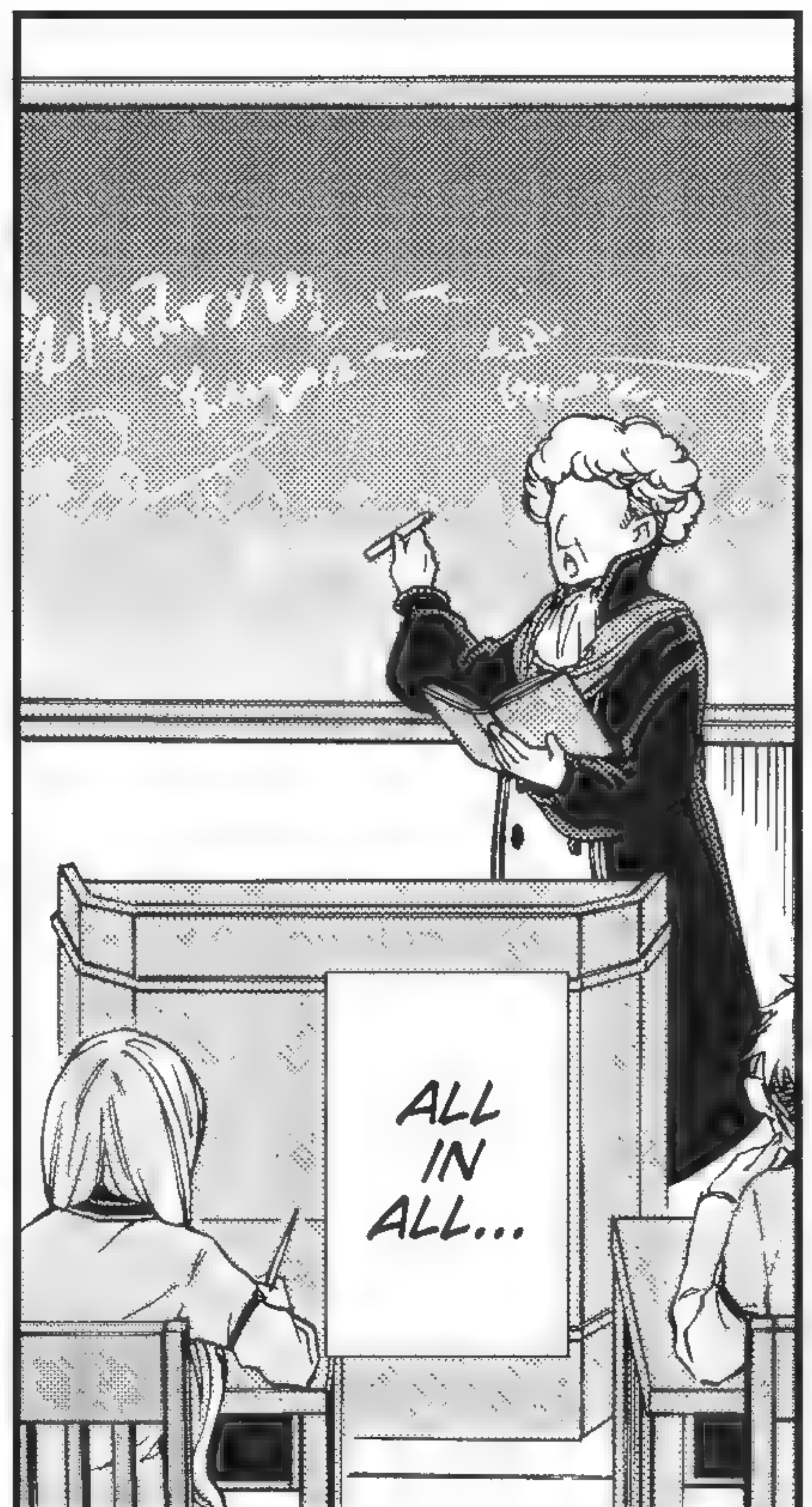
I'M
PRETENDING
TO BE A BOY,
SO I TRY NOT
TO TALK MUCH.
IT'S ALL TO
KEEP THEM
FROM GETTING
SUSPICIOUS
ABOUT MY
VOICE.



I SPEND
MY WHOLE
DAY
GUARDING
AND
TAKING
CARE OF
THE
PRINCESS.

HEY,
FITZ.

FITZ.



ALL
IN
ALL...



TO BE
HONEST, IT'S
NOT SO BAD
BEING CLOSE
TO THE
PRINCESS
ALL THE TIME.

UH-
UH.
MM-
HMM.

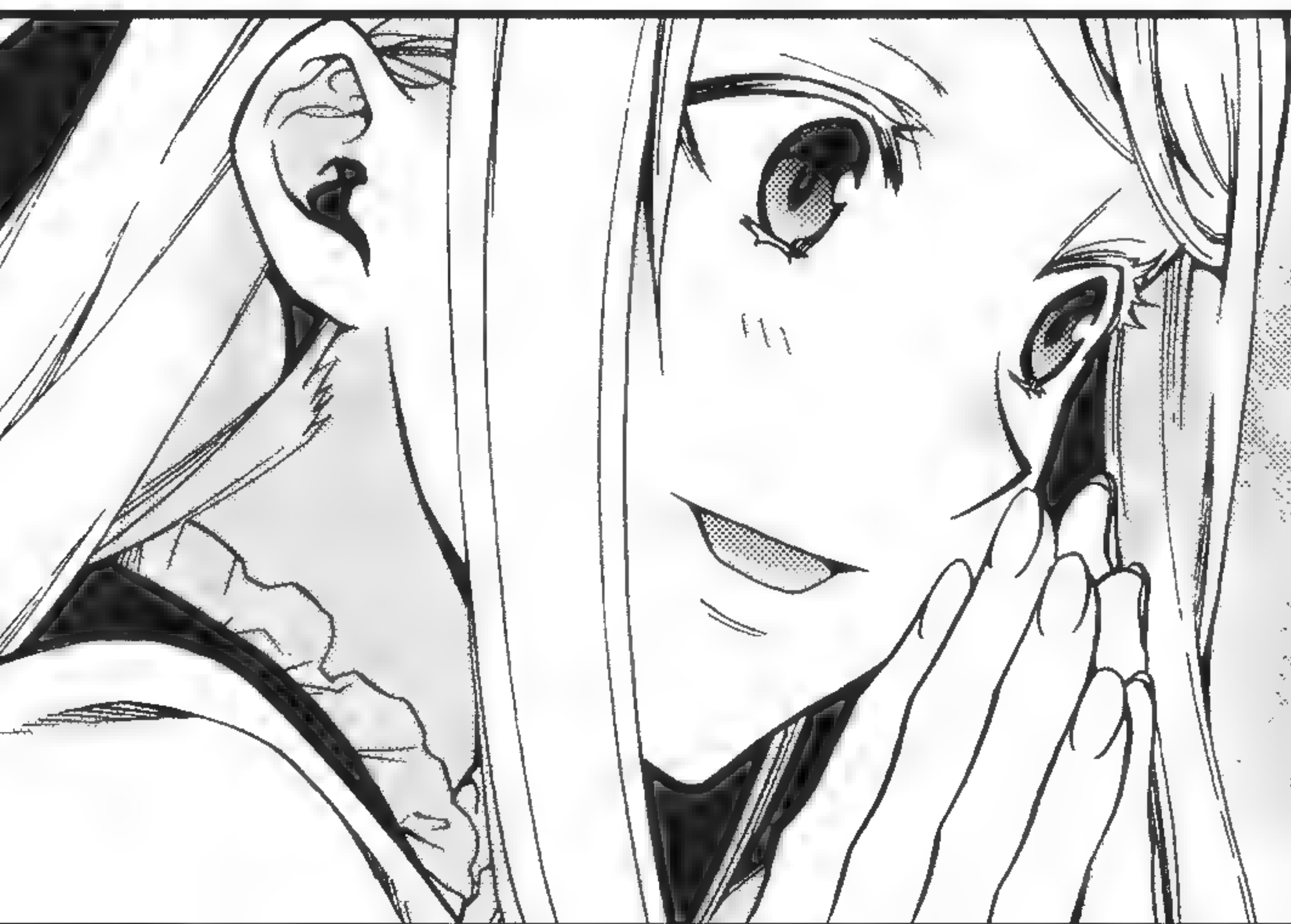


COULD
YOU
EXPLAIN
THE
PRINCIPLE
BEHIND
THAT
SPELL?

W H I S P E R
W H I S P E R

WELL,
IT'S LIKE
THIS...

THE
PRINCESS
IS A
DEVOTED
STUDENT.



I
GET
IT
NOW!

INTENSE,
FORWARD-
THINKING
PEOPLE HAVE
ALWAYS
BEEN
APPEALING
TO ME.



SO WORKING
HARD ON THE
PRINCESS'S
BEHALF IS
GENUINELY
GRATIFYING.





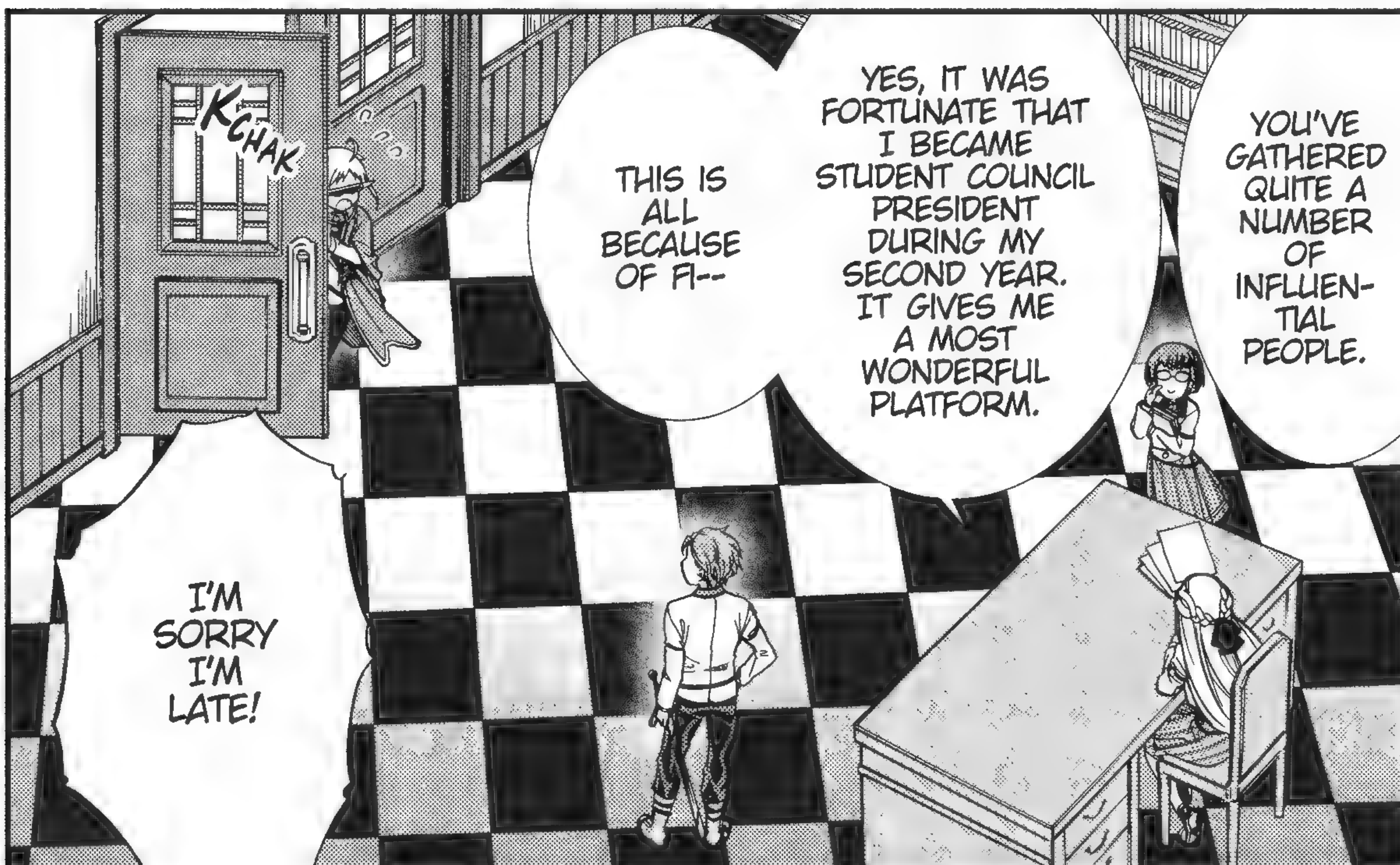
**Student
Council
Room**
**After
School**



AS YOU
WISH. I
SHALL
MAKE THE
ARRANGE-
MENTS.

INDEED
SO. I'M
COUNTING
ON YOU.

SO THESE
WOULD BE
THE MEMBERS
OF THE FIRST
VANGUARD
SENT TO
ASURA. IS
THAT ALL
RIGHT?

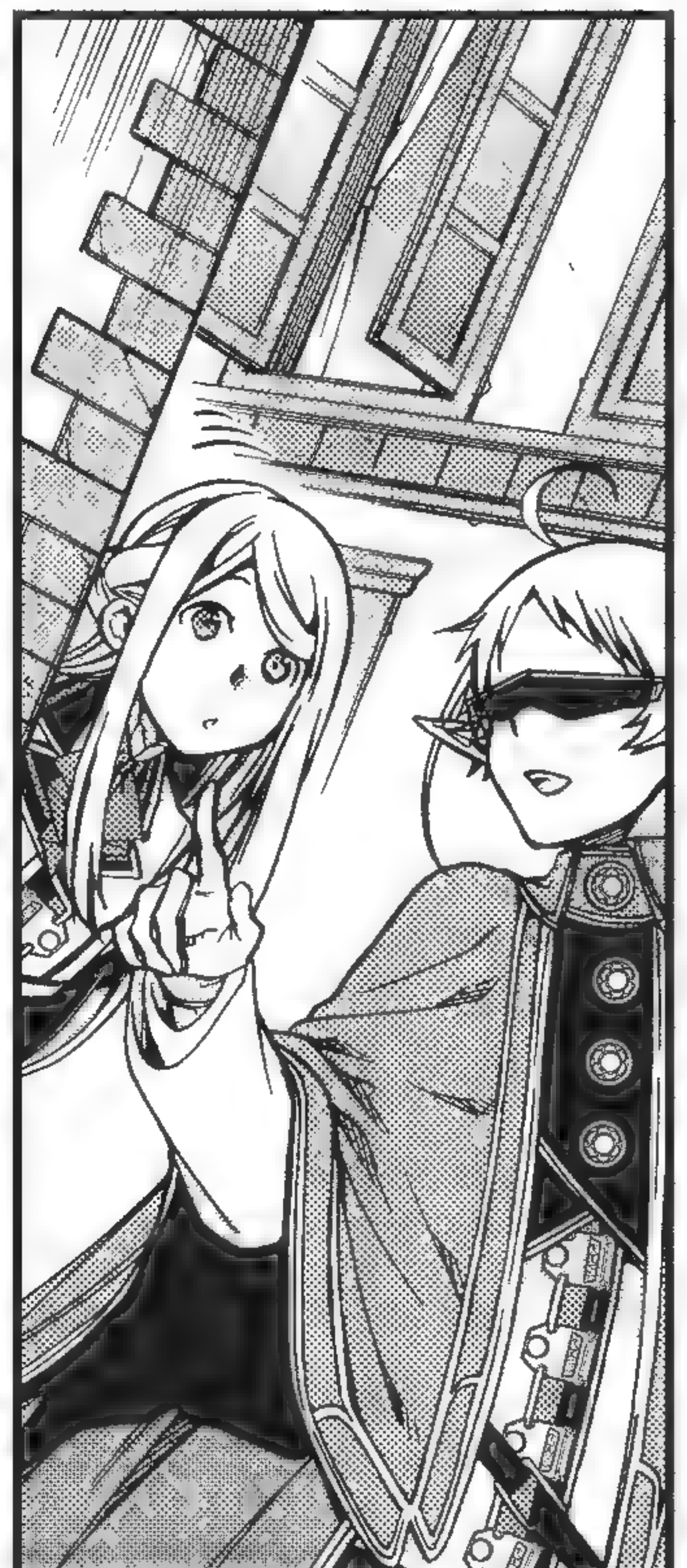
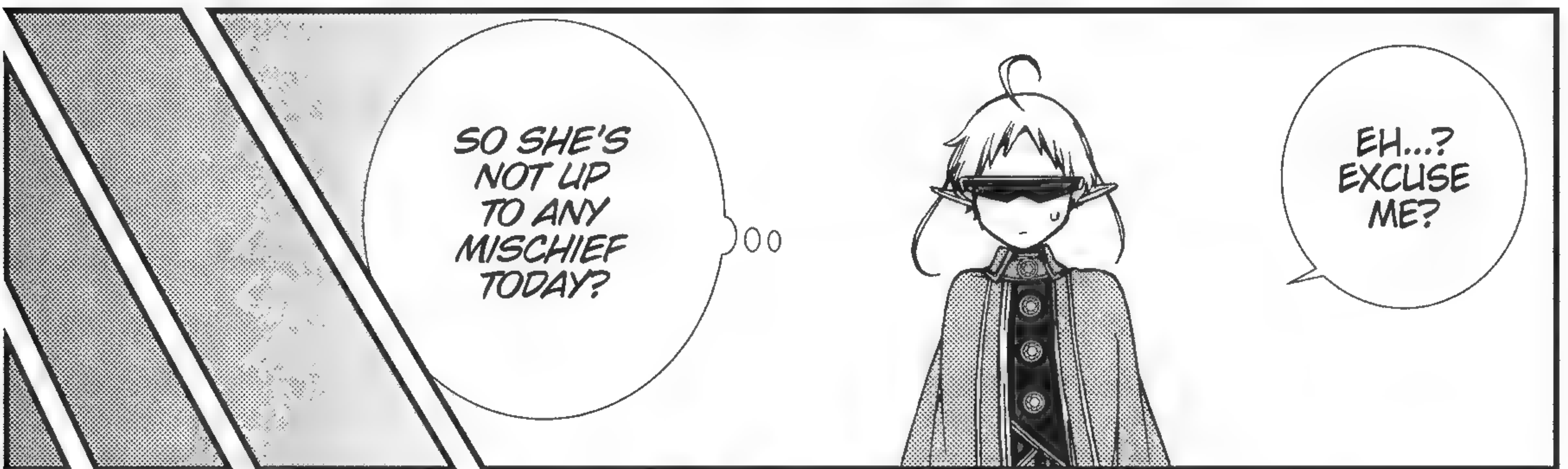


I'M
SORRY
I'M
LATE!

THIS IS
ALL
BECAUSE
OF FI--

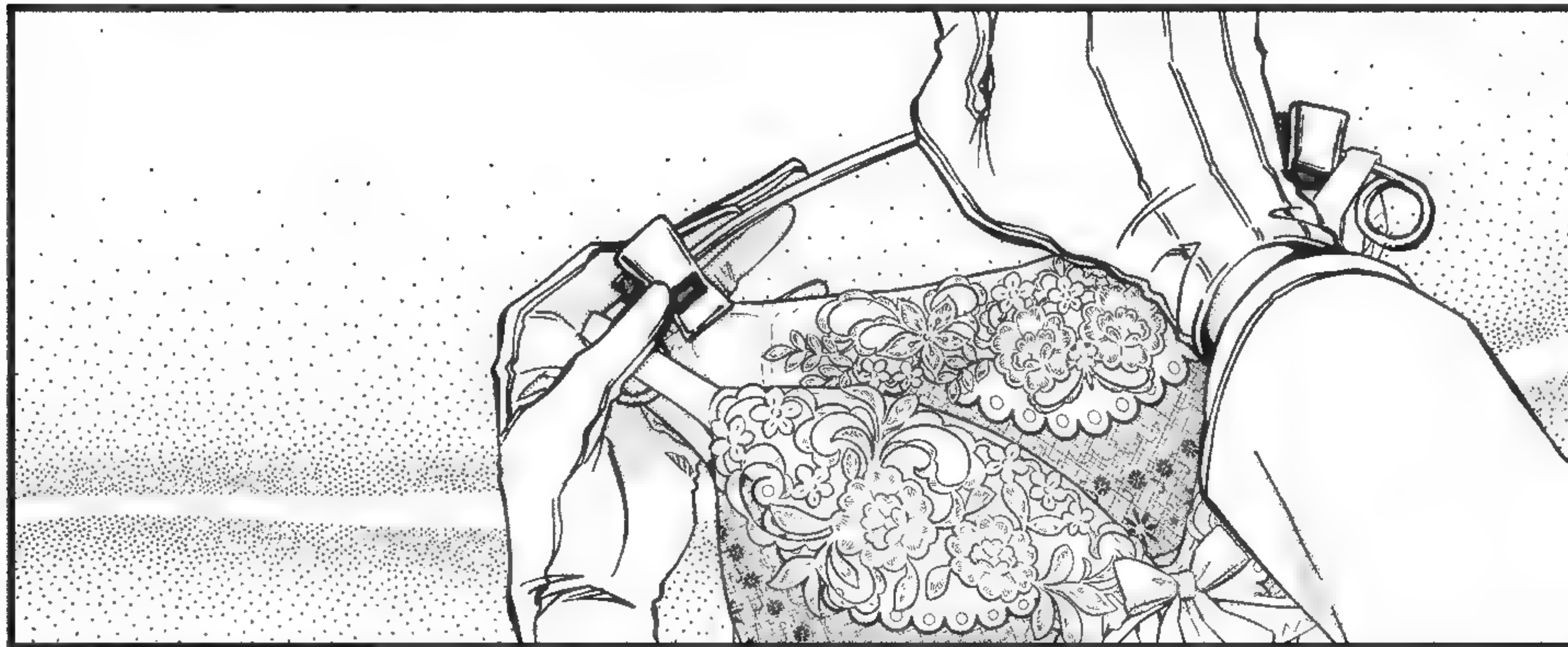
YES, IT WAS
FORTUNATE THAT
I BECAME
STUDENT COUNCIL
PRESIDENT
DURING MY
SECOND YEAR.
IT GIVES ME
A MOST
WONDERFUL
PLATFORM.

YOU'VE
GATHERED
QUITE A
NUMBER
OF INFLUEN-
TIAL
PEOPLE.

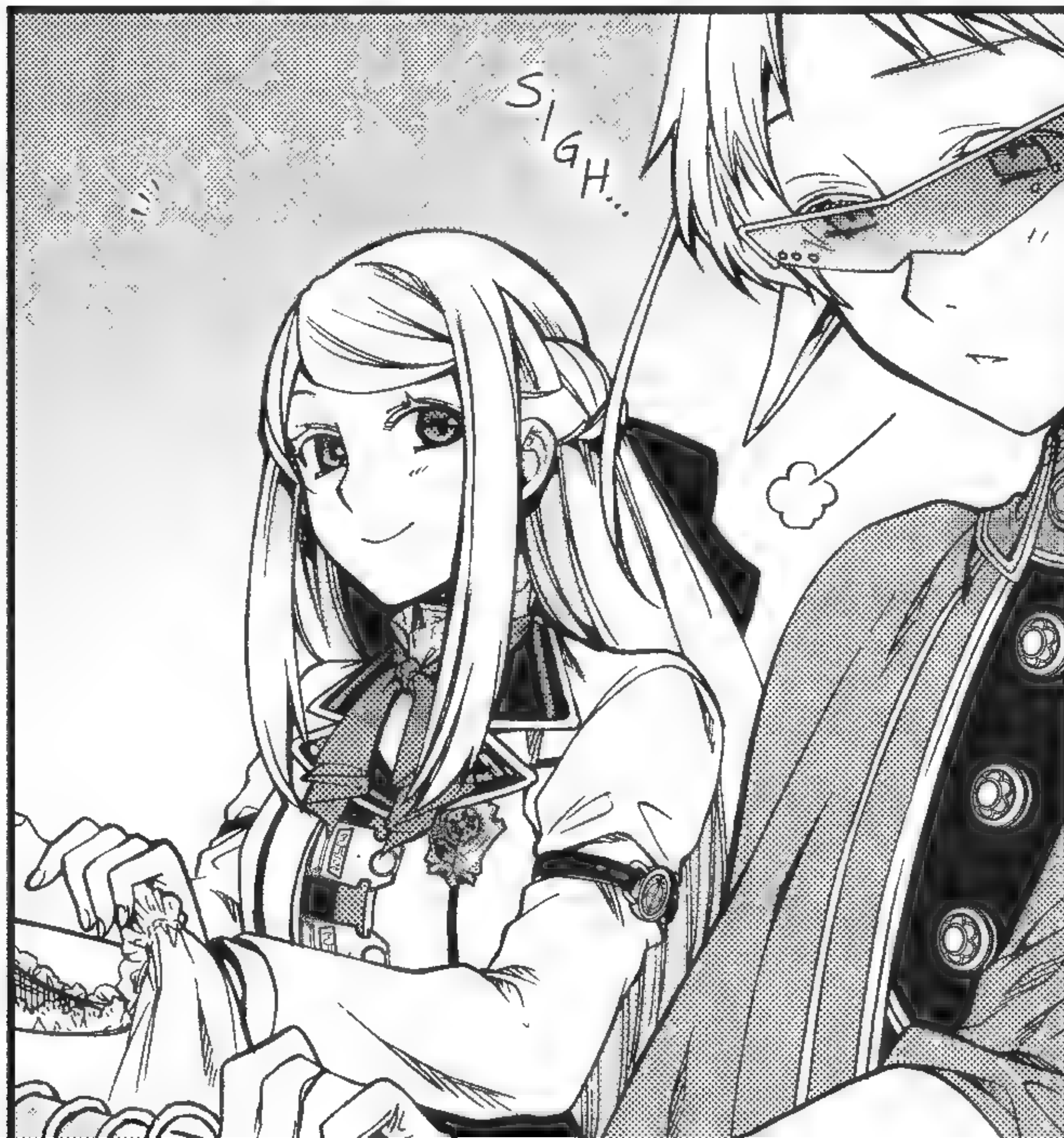




IT DOES
MAKE ME
HAPPY WHEN
I DO
SOMETHING
THAT'S
HELPFUL.



TODAY, I'VE
GOT MY
HANDS FULL
GUARDING
AND TAKING
CARE OF THE
PRINCESS...



BUT I
WISH
THERE
WAS
SOME-
THING I
COULD
DO FOR
RUDY.



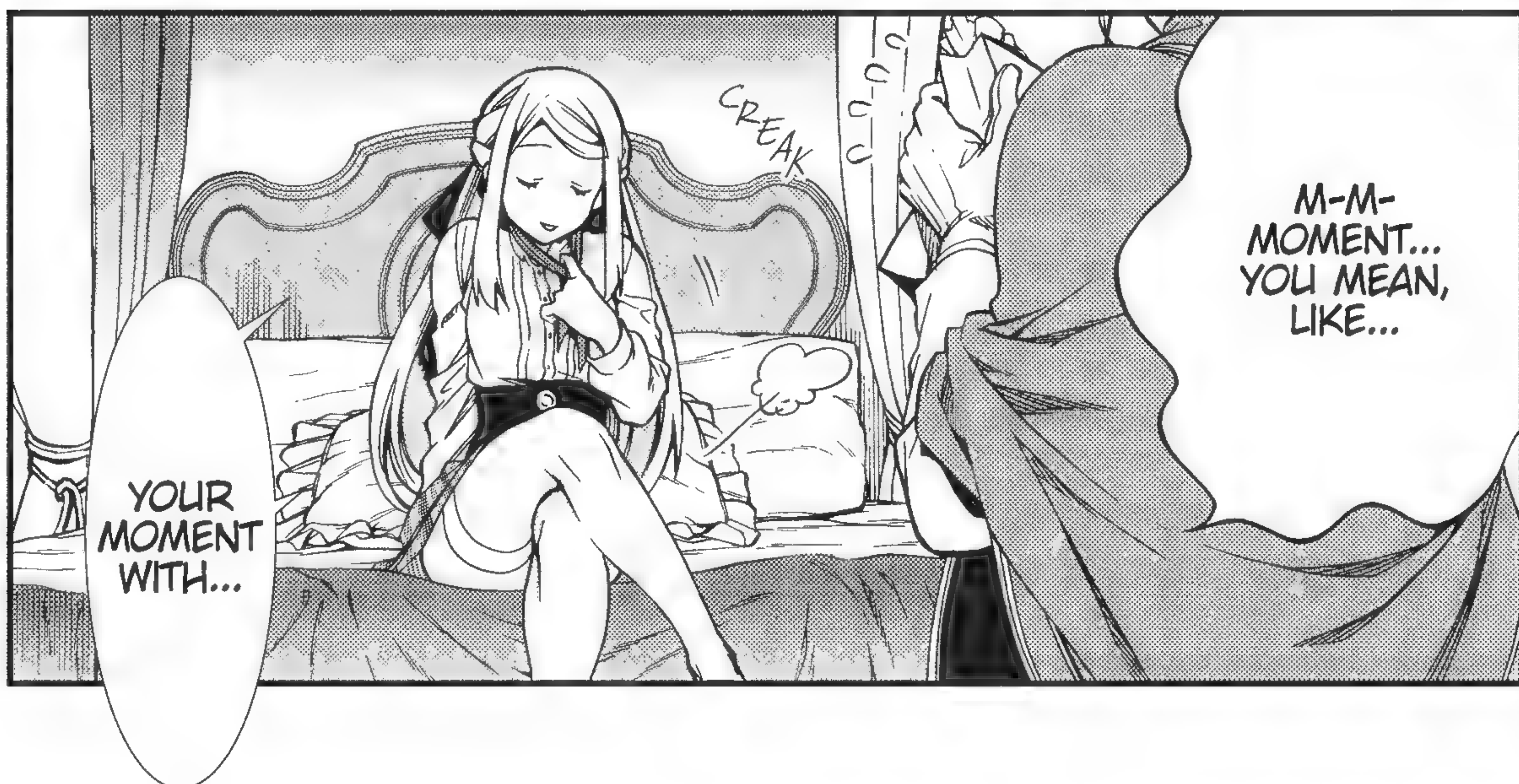


I BELIEVE
YOUR UNDER-
THINGS COULD
STAND TO HAVE
A BIT MORE
APPEAL, IF
YOU FOLLOW
MY MEANING?

**BWUH?!
ISN'T
THIS
UNDER-
WEAR?!**

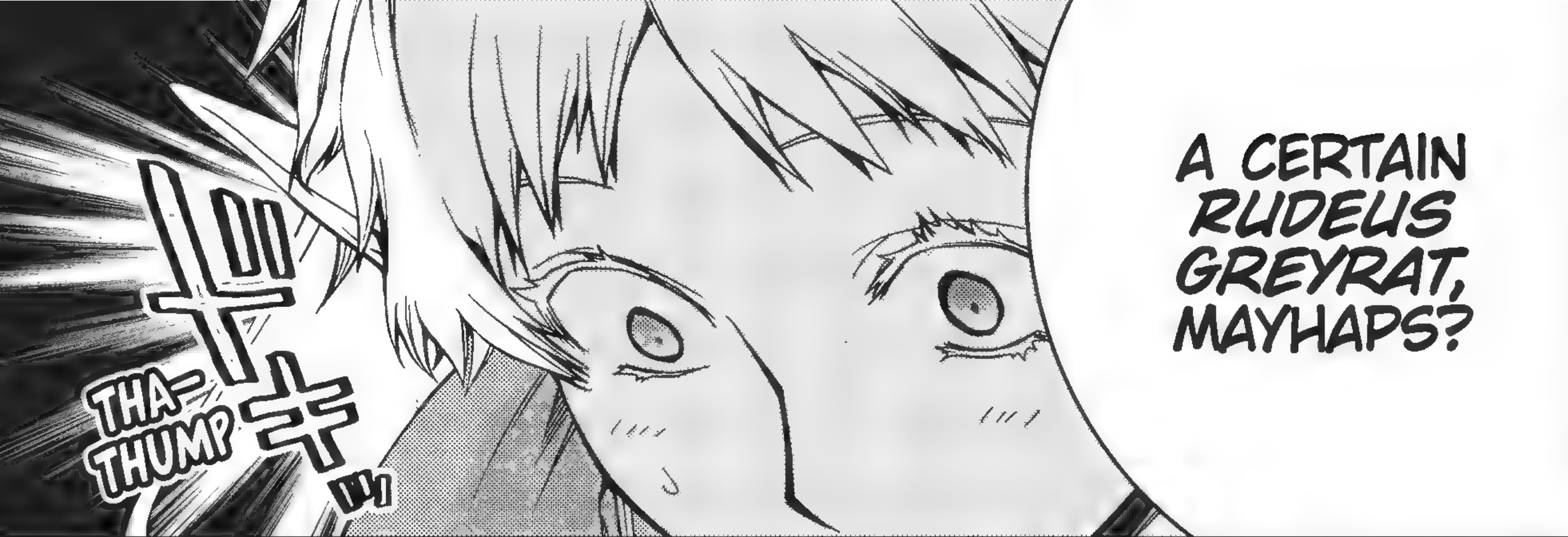


SO THAT
WHEN THE
MOMENT
ARRIVES, YOU
SHALL BE
ABLE TO PUSH
FORWARD
WITH
CONFIDENCE.



YOUR
MOMENT
WITH...

M-M-
MOMENT...
YOU MEAN,
LIKE...



A CERTAIN
RUDELIS
GREYRAT,
MAYHAPS?

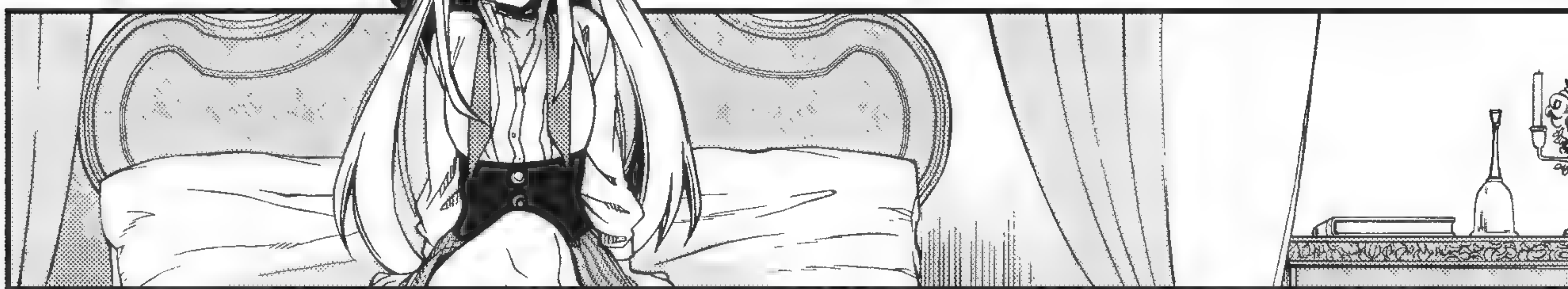


WE
SELECTED
HIM FROM
A LIST OF
PROMISING,
UNAFFILIATED
PROSPECTS.

IT WAS
OUR
REQUEST
THAT LED
TO VICE
PRINCIPAL
GENUS
INVITING
HIM, AFTER
ALL.

AS I
PLANNED IT,
IT WOULD
ONLY BE A
MATTER OF
TIME BEFORE
HE FORMALLY
JOINED OUR
FACTION.

YOU, HIS
OLD FRIEND,
WERE TO
INTRODUCE
HIM TO ME.





**BE
WITH
RUDY.**



DID YOU
REALLY
JUST
VOLUNTEER
TO HELP ME
RESEARCH
THE
DISPLACE-
MENT
INCIDENT?

SIR
FITZ...



BUT!

TO BE HONEST,
I'M GLAD. IT'D
REALLY HELP TO
HAVE A SUPER-
KNOWLEDGEABLE
UPPERCLASS-
MAN HELP ME.

LUKE
ESPECIALLY
LOOKS LIKE
TROUBLE.
HE'S JUST
WAITING
FOR A
REASON TO
GET UP IN
MY FACE.

IF I GET
CLOSER
TO HIM, I
HAVE TO
CONTEND
WITH
THOSE
TWO.





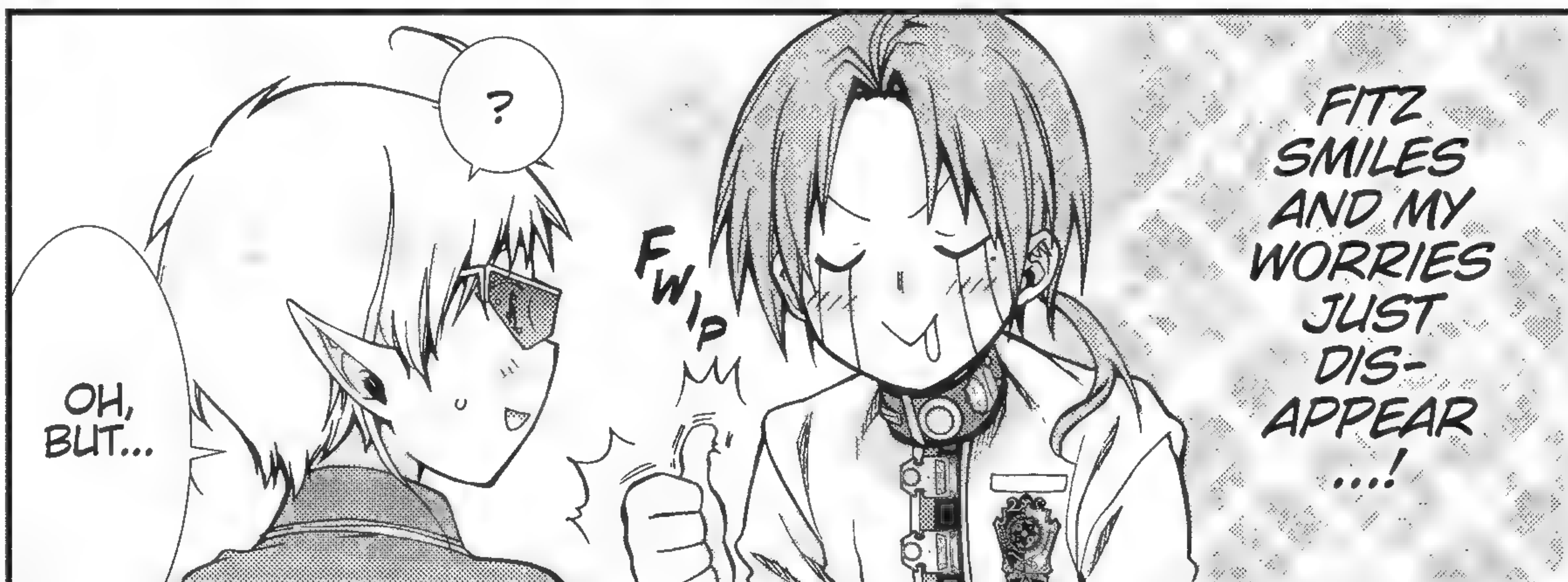
OF
COURSE
NOT!

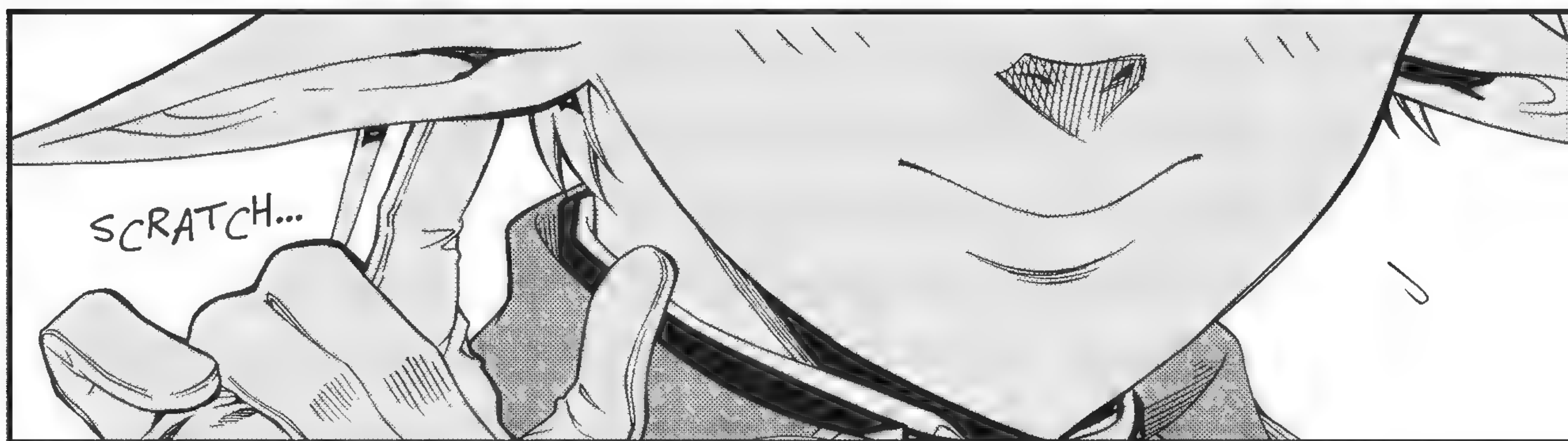
I WOULD
REALLY
APPRECIATE
YOUR
HELP!!!

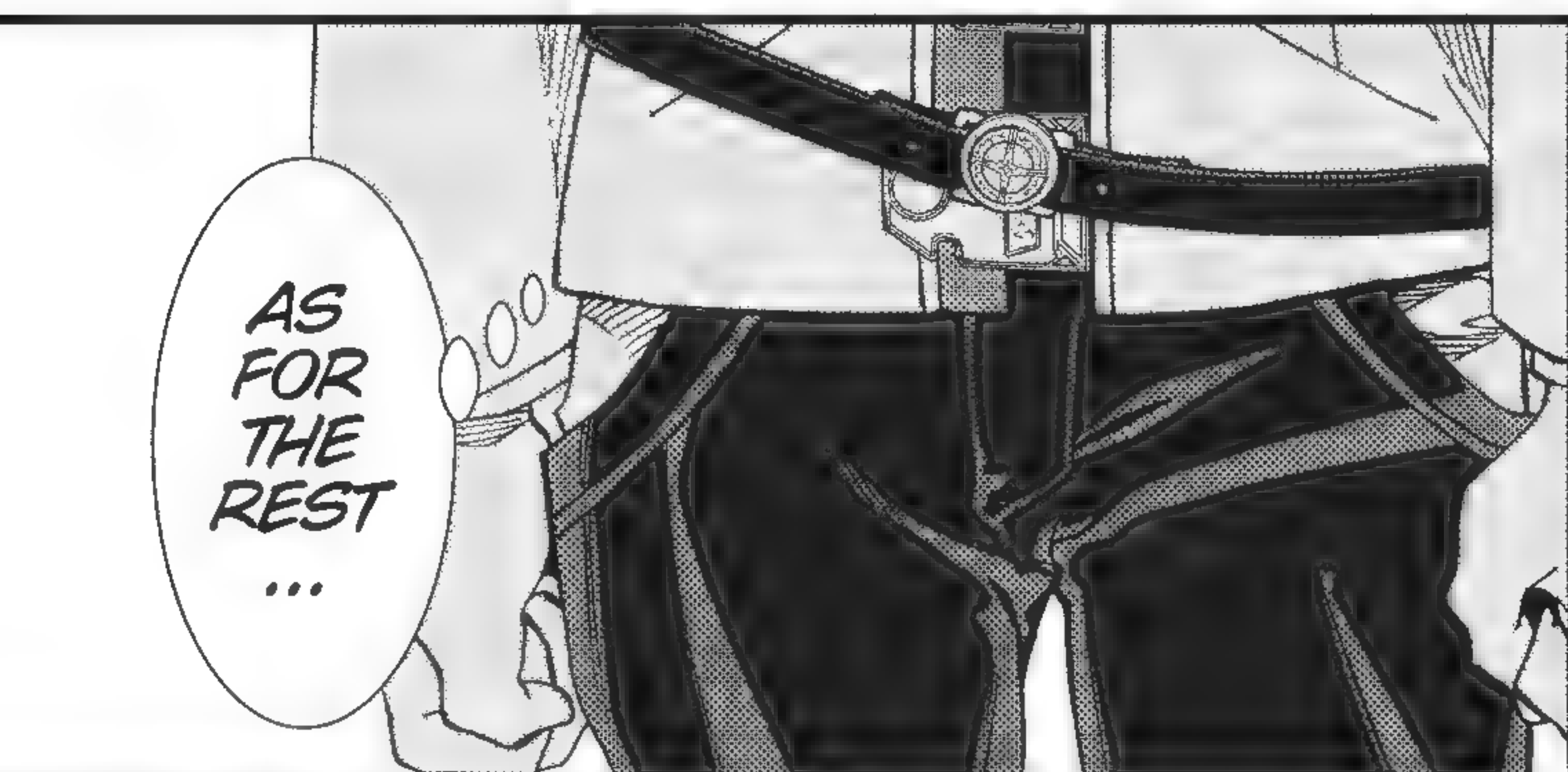


MAAAAN, FITZ
JUST LOOKED
SO CUTE! THERE
WAS NO WAY
I COULD TURN
HIM DOWN!

I
...



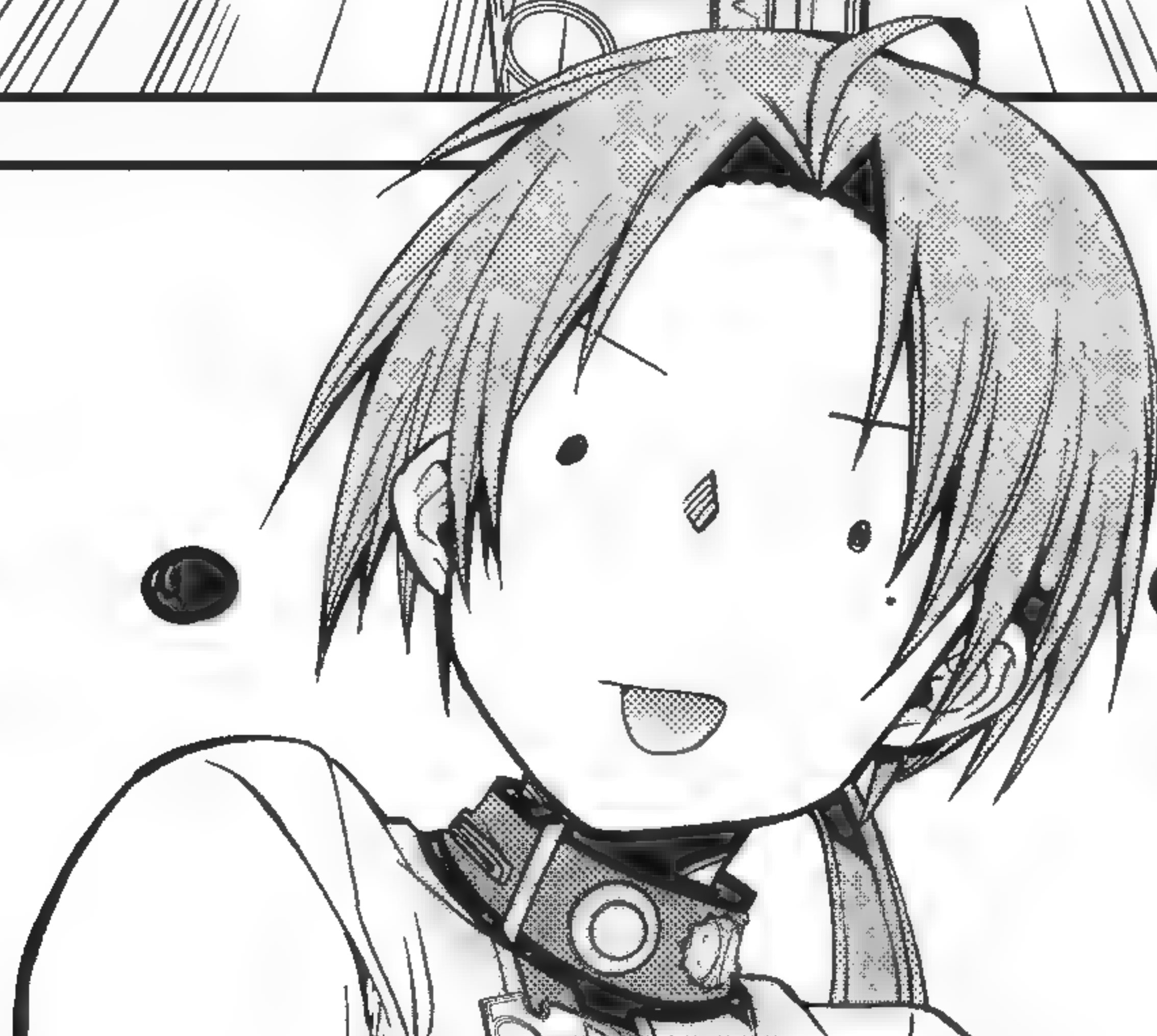




WHEN WILL
IT PLEASE
YOU TO
EDUCATE US
ON THE
INTRICACIES
OF YOUR
GLORIOUS
DOLL-MAKING
TECHNIQUE?!

M-
M-
A-
A-
A-
S-
T-
E-
R-
!

A FEW
DAYS
LATER,
AFTER
SCHOOL
...



OKAY.
THAT'S
THE
SPIRIT.
IN THAT
CASE!

WE
EXPECT
NOTHING
LESS!!

YOU KNOW,
ZANOVA,
LEARNING
UNDER ME
IS GOING
TO BE A
WHOLE LOT
OF WORK.

I
TOTALLY
FORGOT...



YES,
SIR!!

IT WON'T
BE LONG
BEFORE WE
HAVE TO GO
TO BED, BUT
WE CAN USE
THE TIME
WE'VE GOT.

LET'S GET
STARTED
WITH THE
FUNDAMEN-
TALS OF
DOLL-
MAKING.



HEH
HEH.
THIS IS
GOOD.

H N N G H !

N N N G H !



IF I CAN
GET HIM ON
BOARD, I
BET WE CAN
GET A WHOLE
BUNCH OF
PEOPLE
INVOLVED IN
FIGURINE
PRODUCTION!

HE MAY
ACT
WEIRD,
BUT
ZANOVA
IS STILL
ROYALTY!

T W I T C H



FIRST,
CONJURE
UP SOME
BASIC
EARTH
MAGIC.

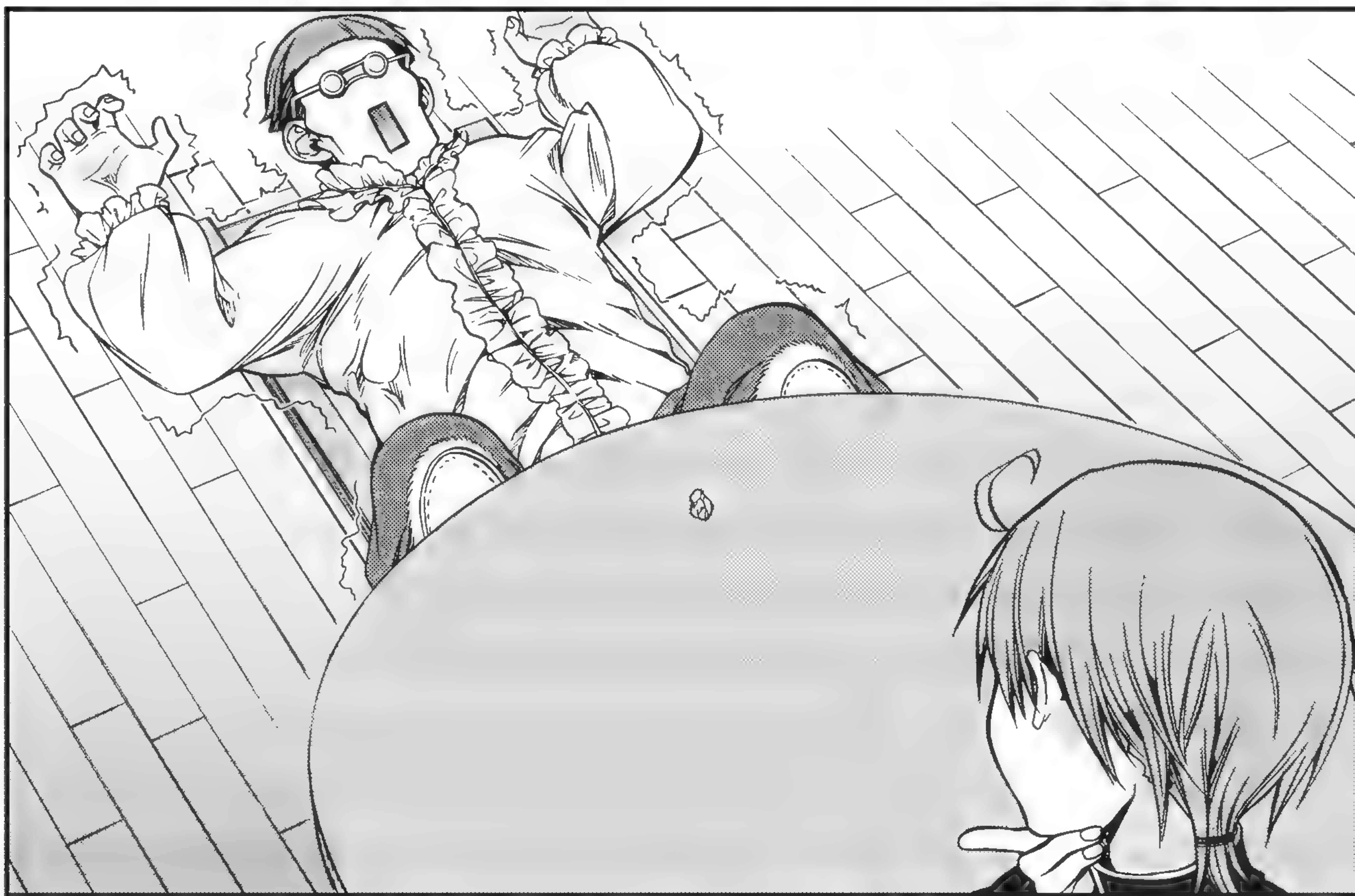
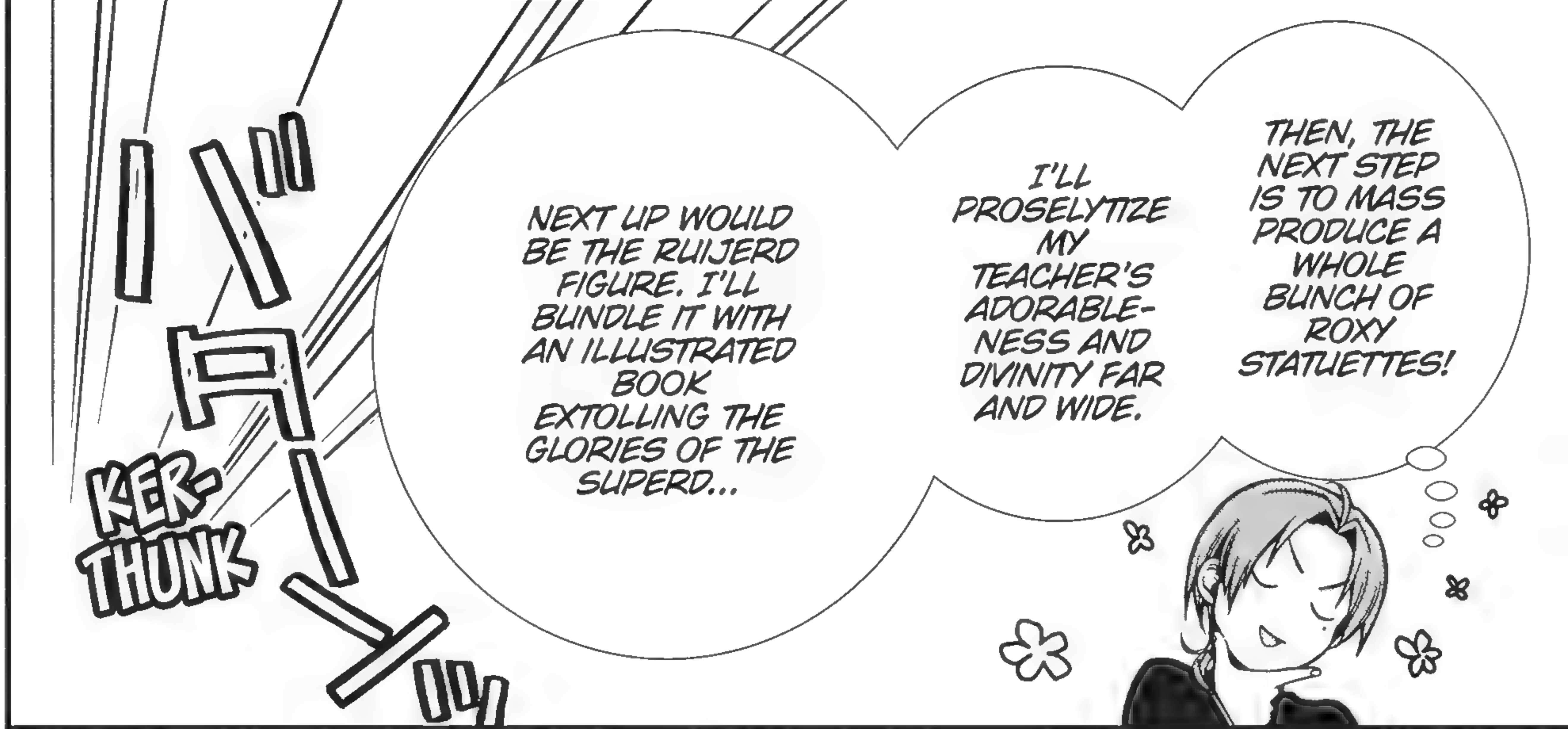
LET'S
START
WITH
SOMETHING
ON THE
SMALLER
SIDE,
SHALL
WE?

WHOO-
OAA!
WE
SHALL
GIVE IT
OUR
BEST!!

P W I K

P W I K

P W I K

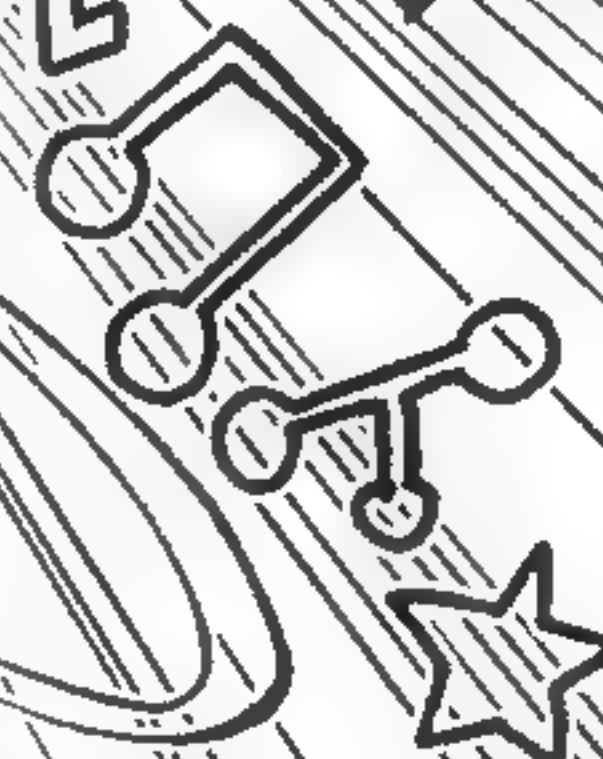




EH?!
WHAT
MANNER
OF WAY
COULD
THERE
BE?!

WORRY
NOT, MY
APPRENTICE!
THERE IS
STILL A
WAY!

POSE



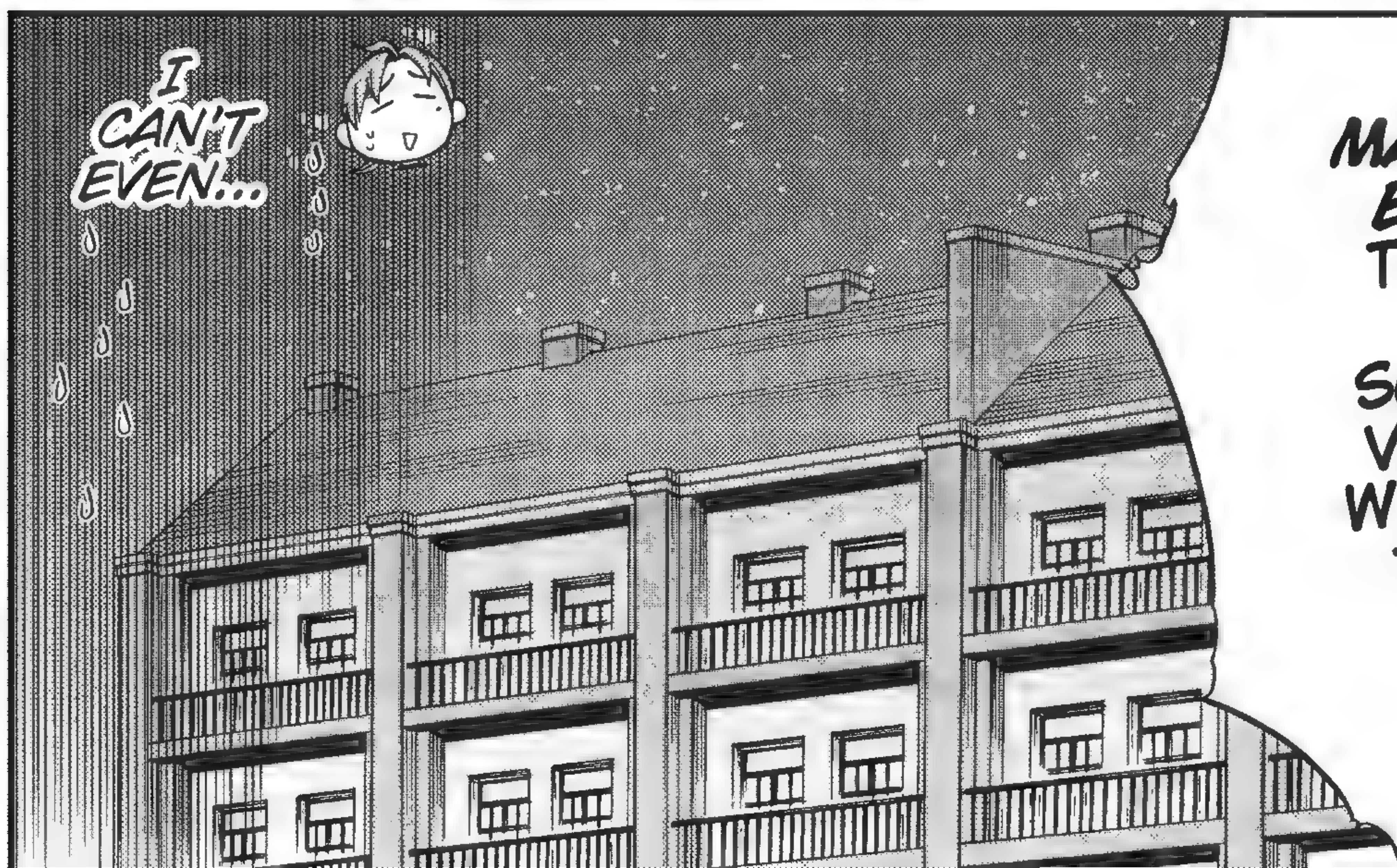
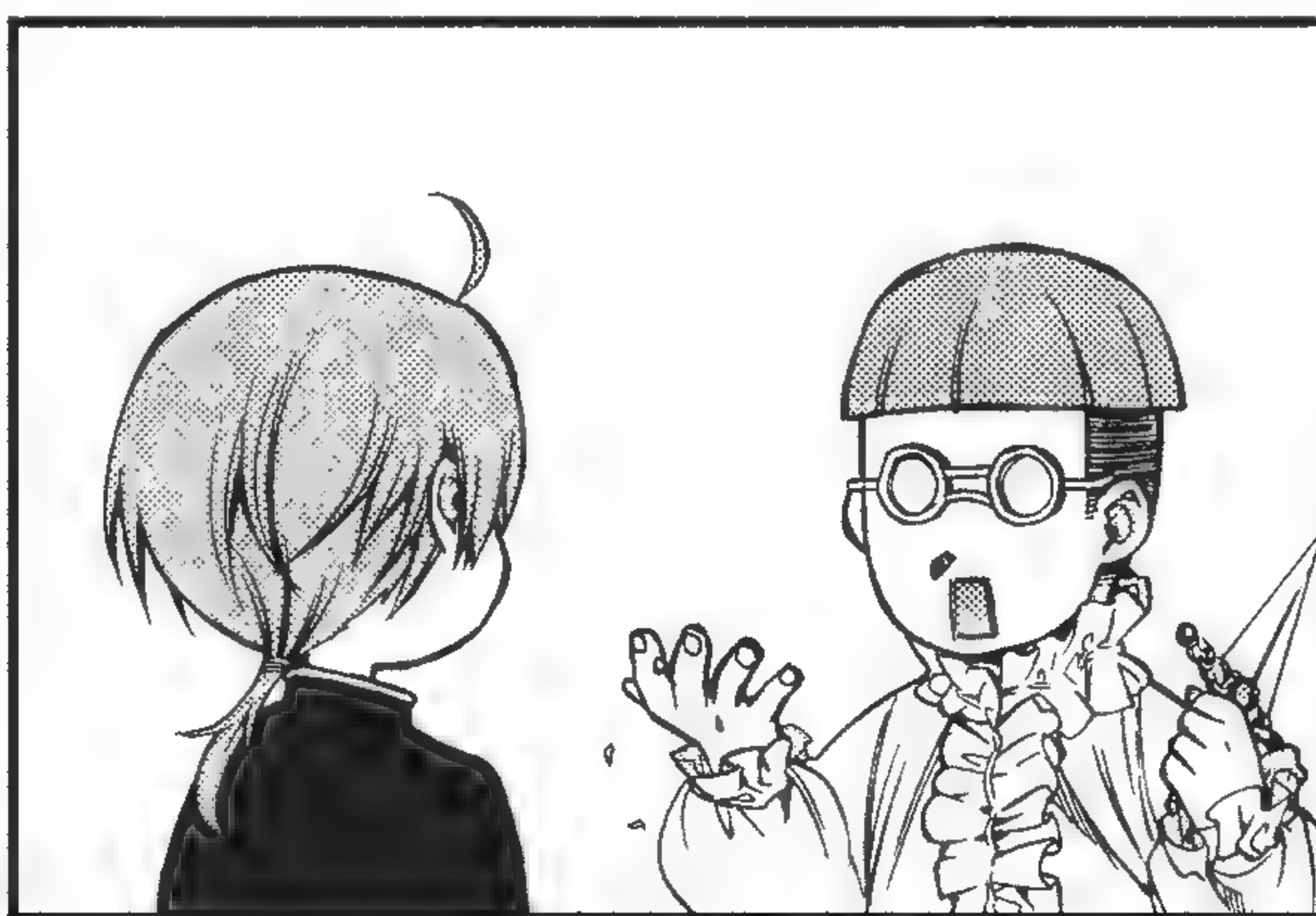
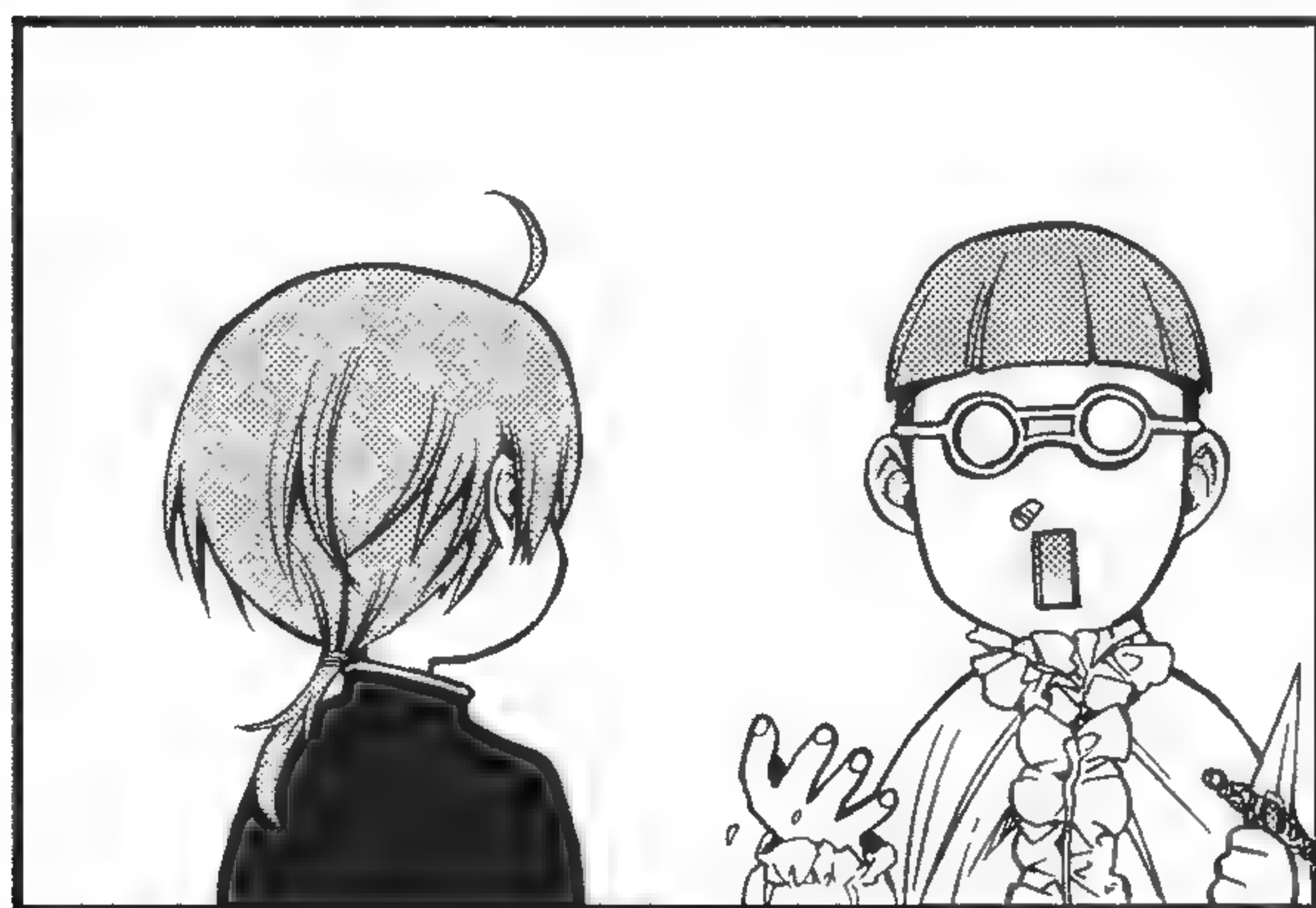
NOW, MY GREAT
APPRENTICE,
SHOW ME YOUR
BLAZING,
RED-HOT
PASSION!!!

EVEN IF
YOU CAN'T
USE OF A
LARGE
AMOUNT OF
MAGIC, YOU
CAN STILL
WHITTLE.

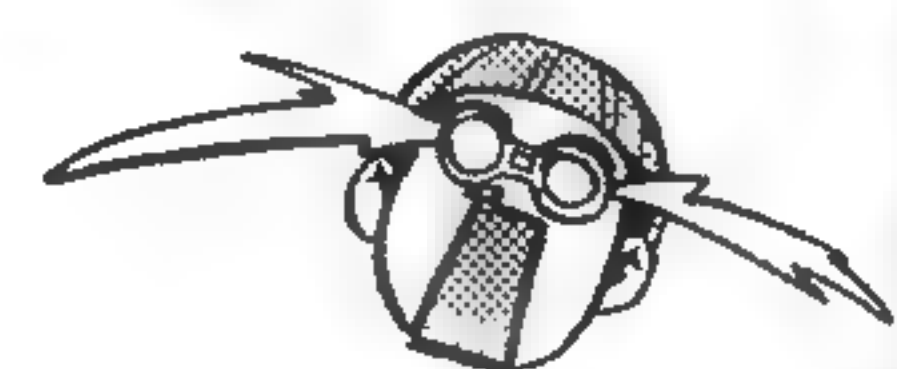
THIS
REQUIRES
SKILLED
HANDS,
HOWEVER,
SO THE
PROCESS
IS QUITE
DIFFICULT!


YES,
MASTER
!!!

WHOOOOH!!!



MAASTE-
EERRR!
THE CLAY
HAS
SOMEHOW
VANISHED
WITHOUT A
TRACE!!





MusHoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation



Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation



WHAT?

SO
ZANOVA
TRIED TO
LEARN
STATUE-
MAKING
FROM
YOU...

BUT HE
COULDN'T
DO IT, AND
NOW YOU
HAVE NO
IDEA WHAT
TO DO?

CHAPTER 58

UNNECESSARY FORCE



I'M AT
WIT'S
END
OVER
HERE.

I
SIMPLY
CANNOT
DO IT!

NOO-
0000!

YOU'VE
GOT THAT
RIGHT. I
KIND OF
PITY HIM,
REALLY.



WOW!
AMAZING!

LIKE
THIS.

PWIK
PWIK
PWIK



YOU
REALLY
MAKE
DOLLS?
WITH
MAGIC?

YUP.



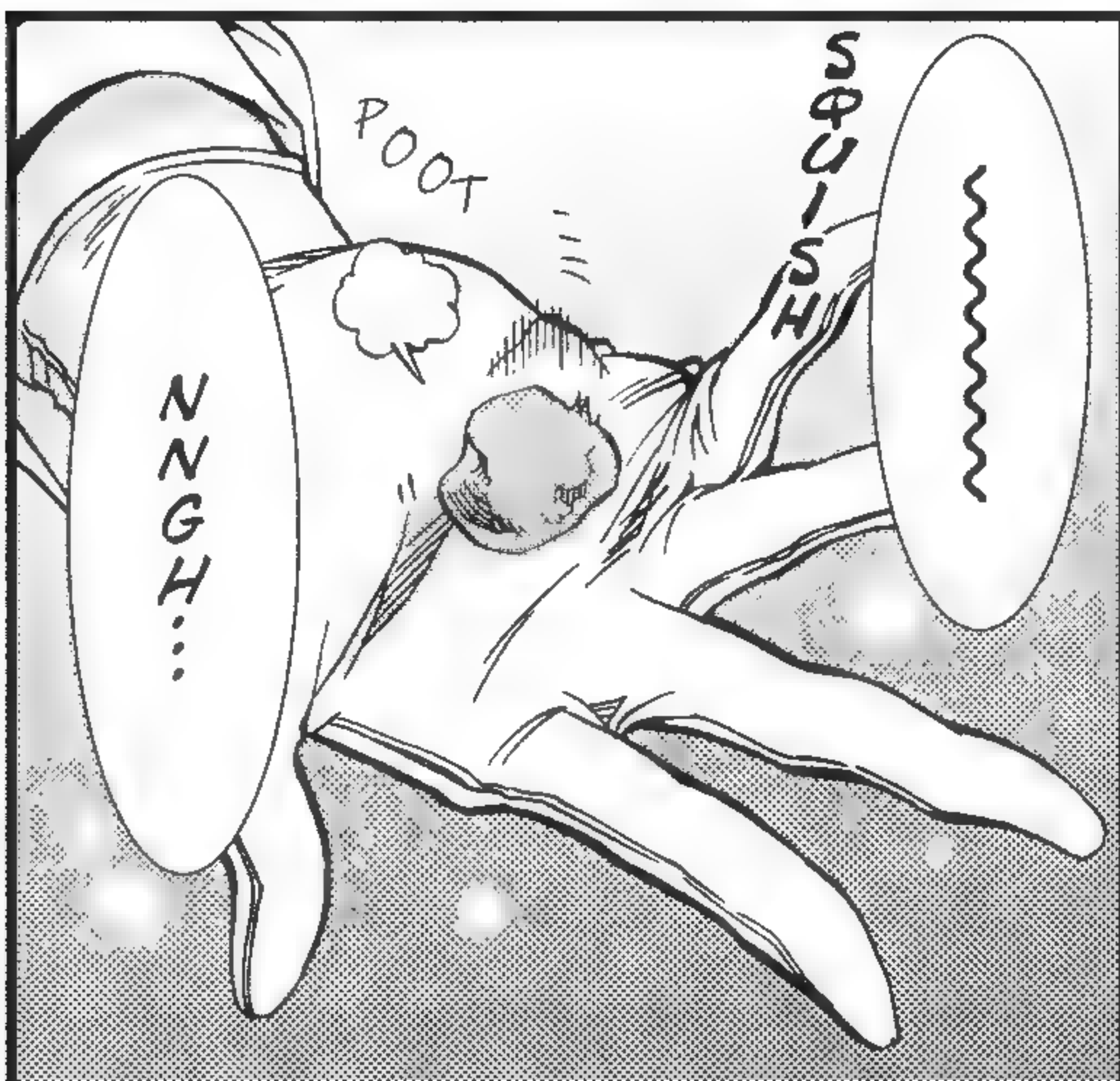
SQUISH

SQUISH

SQUISH



WHOA!



POOT

NNGH...

SQUISH

~~~~~



NNGH!

PA-  
KRIK







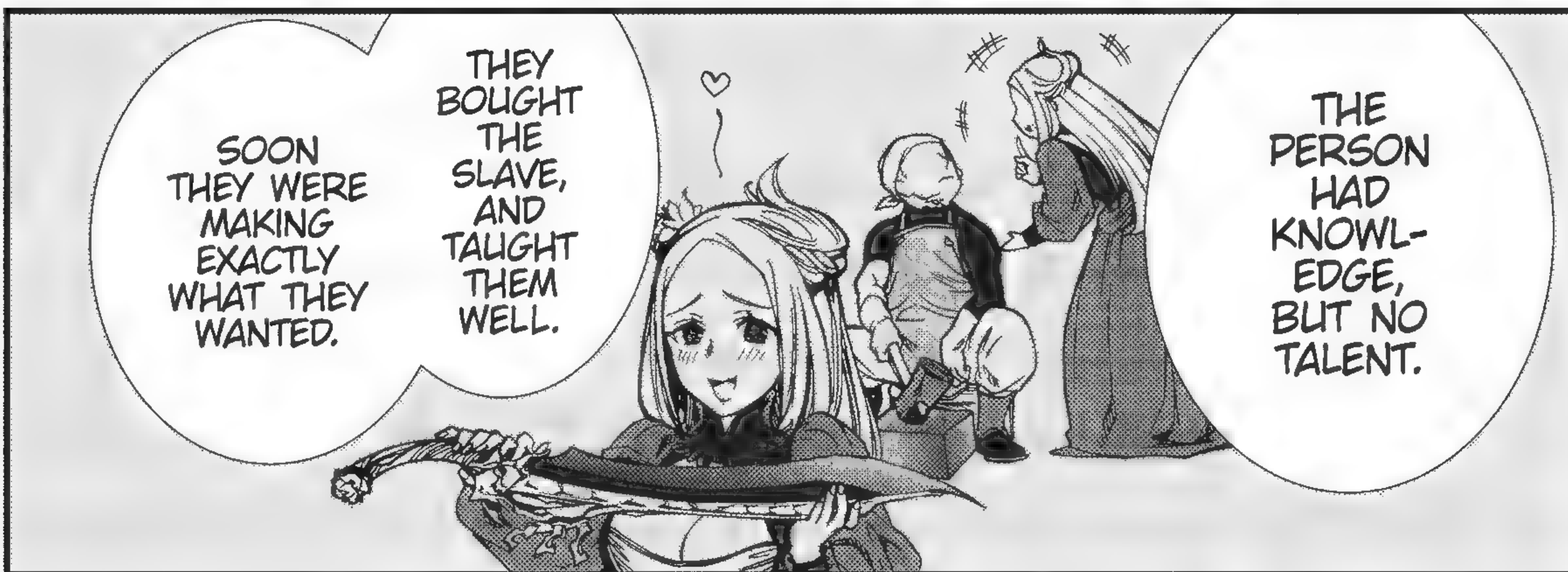


THEY  
HAD A...  
SLAVE...  
DO IT.



I SEE.  
AND WHAT  
METHOD  
DID THEY  
USE?

U M...



SOON  
THEY WERE  
MAKING  
EXACTLY  
WHAT THEY  
WANTED.

THEY  
BOUGHT  
THE  
SLAVE,  
AND  
TAUGHT  
THEM  
WELL.

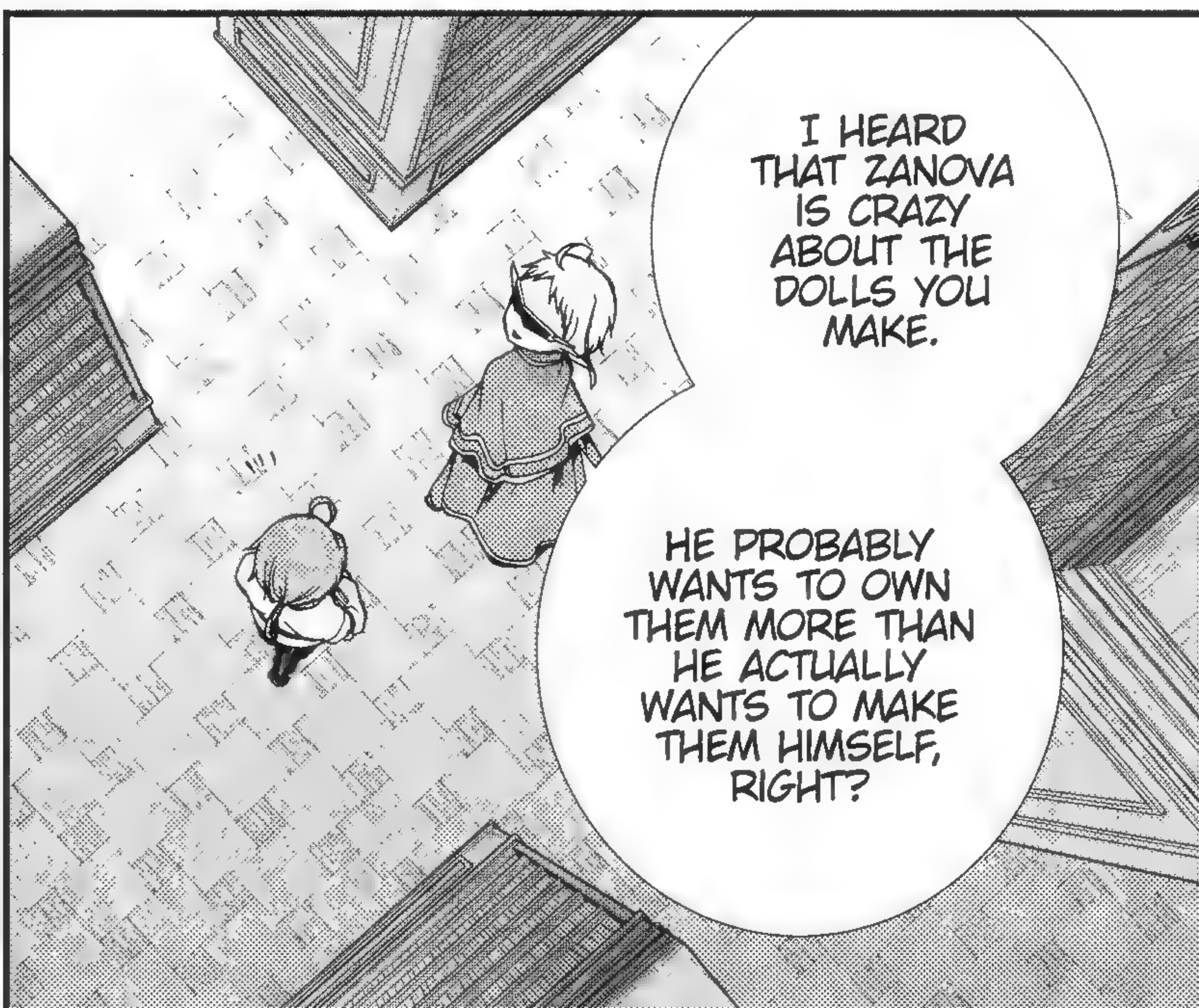
THE  
PERSON  
HAD  
KNOWL-  
EDGE,  
BUT NO  
TALENT.



HUH...

SEEMS  
PRETTY  
CLEAR TO  
ME, BUT  
WHAT DO  
I DO  
KNOW?

SO IT  
WAS  
LIKE  
THAT,  
HUH?



I HEARD  
THAT ZANOVA  
IS CRAZY  
ABOUT THE  
DOLLS YOU  
MAKE.

HE PROBABLY  
WANTS TO OWN  
THEM MORE THAN  
HE ACTUALLY  
WANTS TO MAKE  
THEM HIMSELF,  
RIGHT?





BUT HE  
CAN'T  
KEEP YOU  
ON A  
LEASH.

HE KNOWS  
THAT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE,  
SO THAT'S  
WHY HE  
FRAMED IT  
AS HIM  
LEARNING.



H  
M  
M  
...



I BET  
ZANOVA  
WOULD LOVE  
NOTHING  
MORE THAN  
TO HAVE YOU  
AS HIS  
PERSONAL  
DOLL  
MASTER.



THANK  
YOU.

I'LL  
TELL HIM  
ABOUT  
YOUR  
IDEA.



A SKILLED  
SLAVE,  
HUH... I  
GUESS  
THAT'S  
JUST SORT  
OF A...  
THING, IN  
THIS  
WORLD?

I NEVER  
WOULD'VE  
THOUGHT  
OF THAT.





THA-  
THUMP



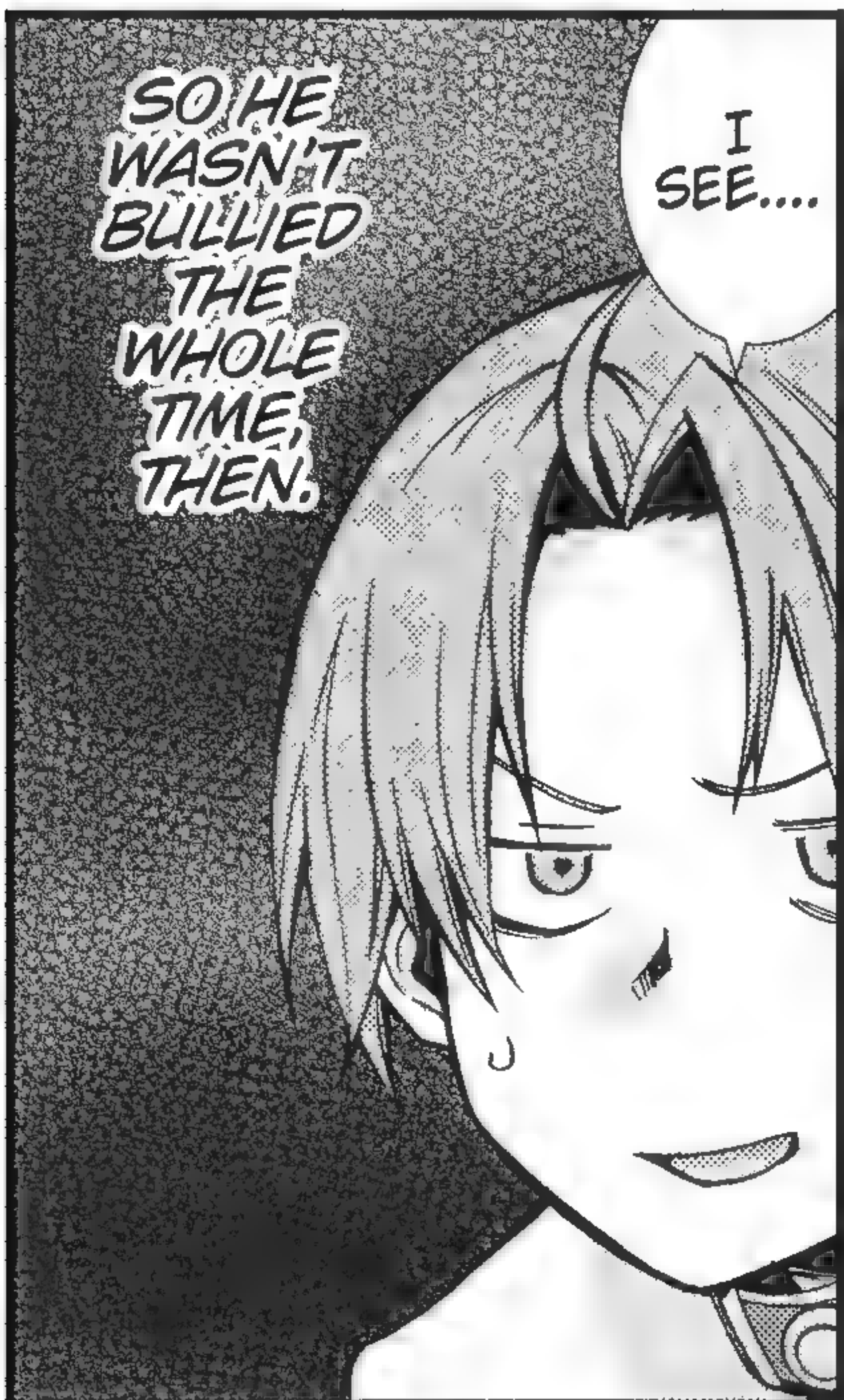
SURE.  
YOU'RE  
WELCOME.



IMAGINE  
THAT  
ZANOVA,  
OF ALL  
PEOPLE,  
WOULD  
TAKE TO  
YOU LIKE  
A PUPPY  
DOG.

STILL,  
IT WAS  
A BIG  
SUR-  
PRISE.

WHY  
DOES  
THAT  
SMILE  
MAKE MY  
HEART  
SKIP A  
BEAT...?



SO HE  
WASN'T  
BULLIED  
THE  
WHOLE  
TIME,  
THEN.

I  
SEE....



HE'S  
QUIETED  
DOWN  
A BIT  
SINCE...

BUT THAT  
WAS ONLY  
BECAUSE  
LINEAR AND  
PRUCENA  
BEAT HIM  
UP.

YOU  
MIGHT  
NOT  
HAVE  
HEARD  
THIS...

BUT HE'S  
A REAL  
TROUBLE-  
MAKER.  
HE'S BEEN  
GETTING  
MIXED UP  
IN FIGHTS  
EVER  
SINCE HE  
ENROLLED.





MMN...  
LET'S  
JUST  
SAY...



BUT  
YOU'VE  
NEVER  
SEEMED  
ESPECIALLY  
QUIET TO  
ME.



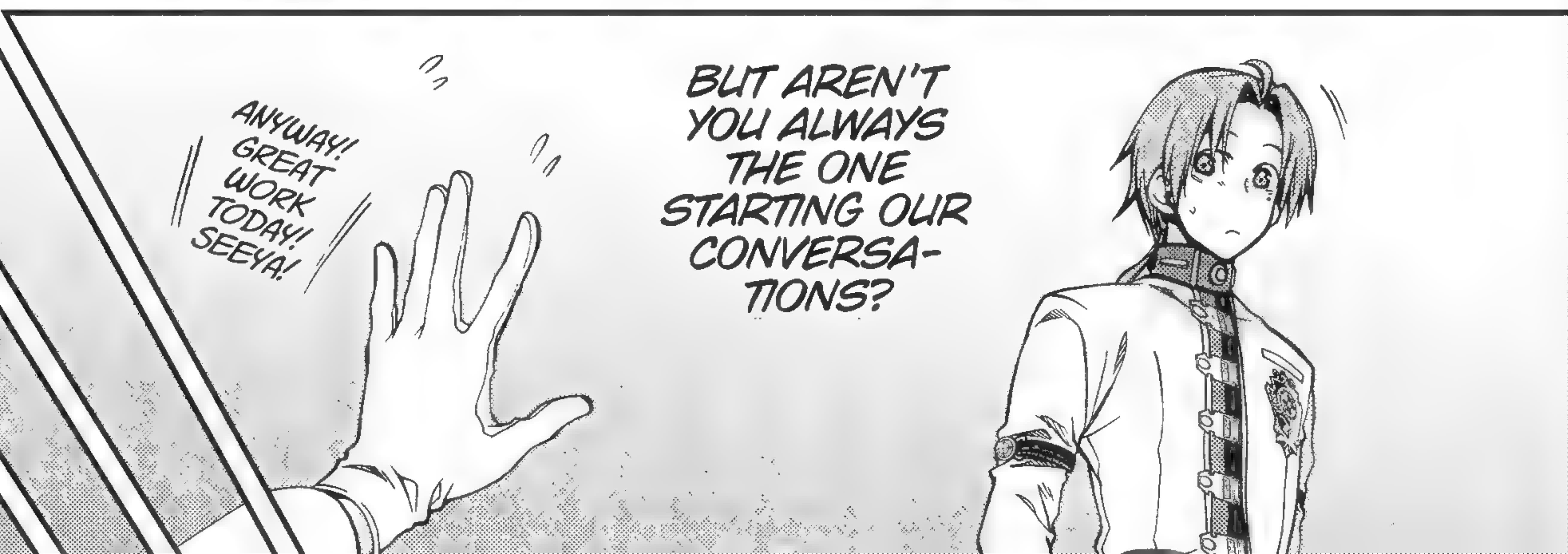
THEY  
CALL  
YOU  
"SILENT  
FITZ."

WHAT?

YOU  
KNOW,  
YOU  
SUR-  
PRISED  
ME.



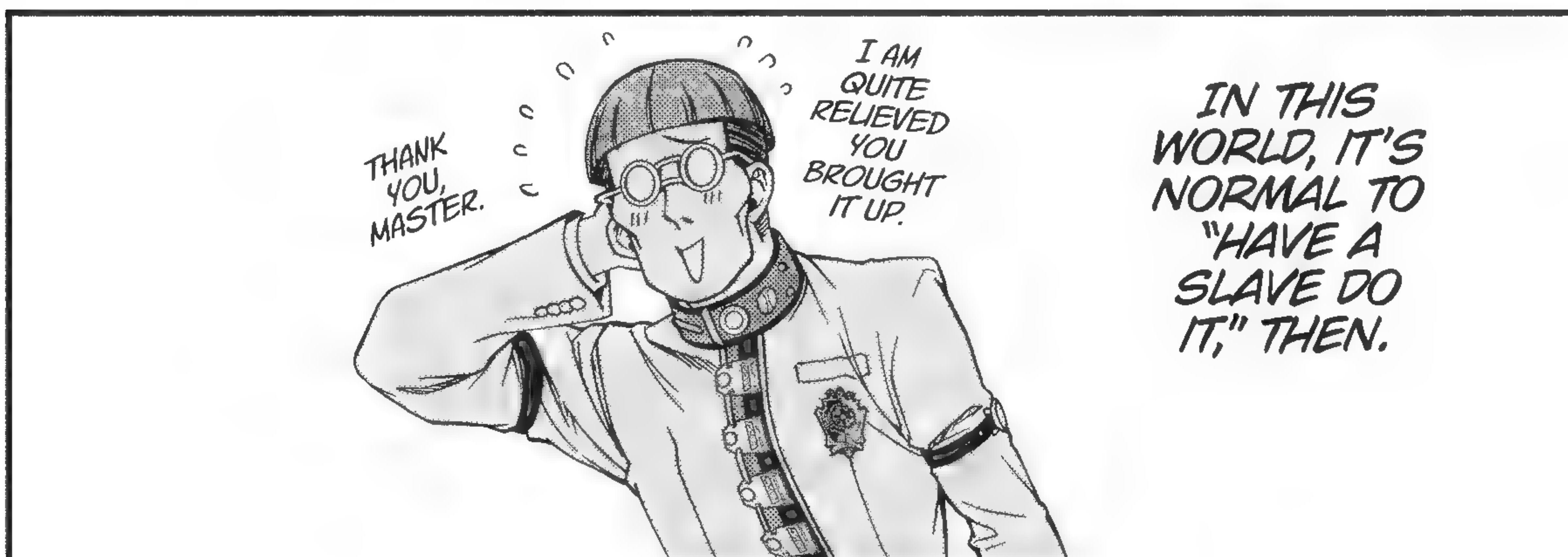
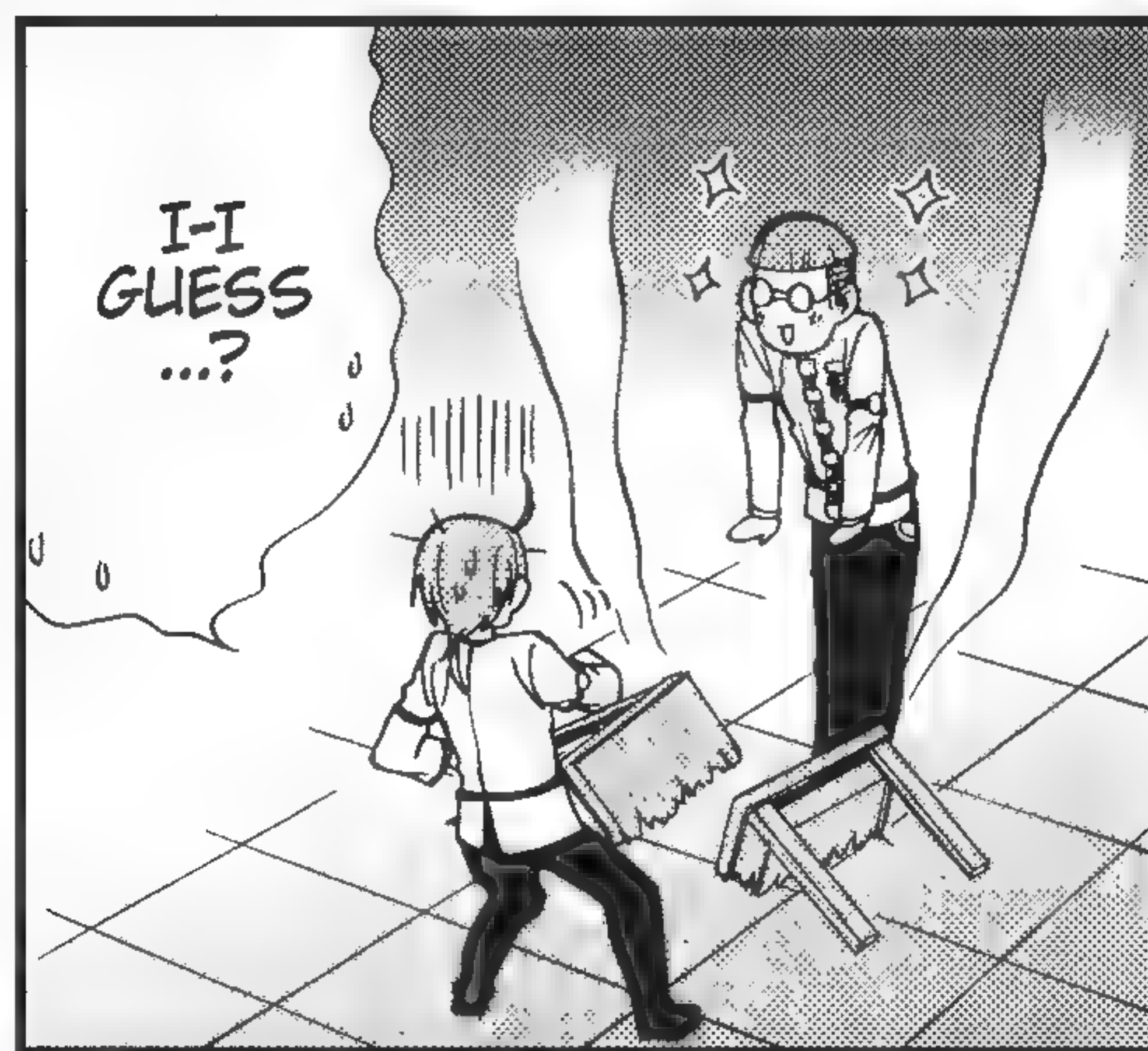
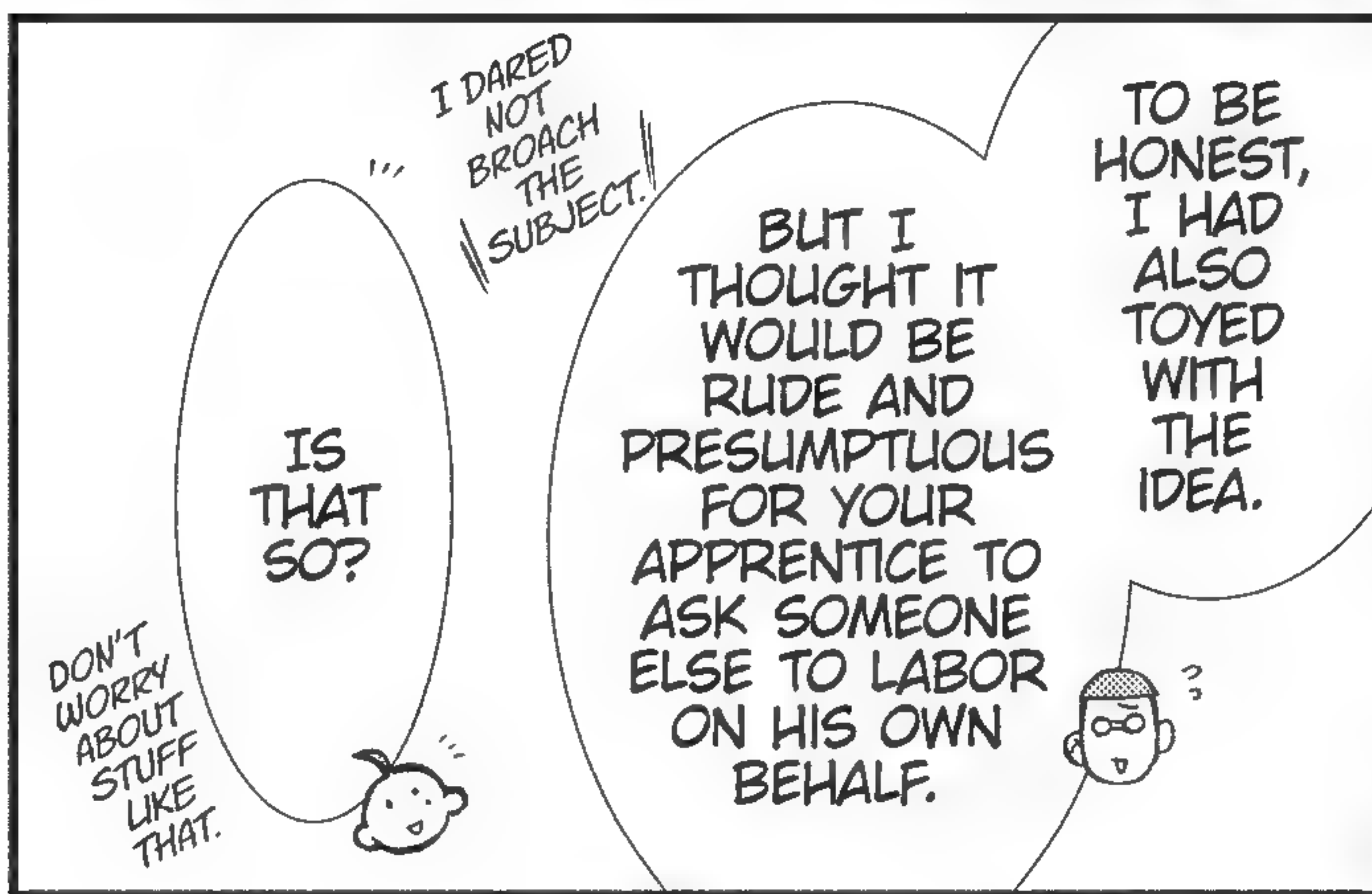
I'M  
PRETTY  
SHY.



ANYWAY!  
GREAT  
WORK  
TODAY!  
SEEYA!

BUT AREN'T  
YOU ALWAYS  
THE ONE  
STARTING OUR  
CONVERSA-  
TIONS?







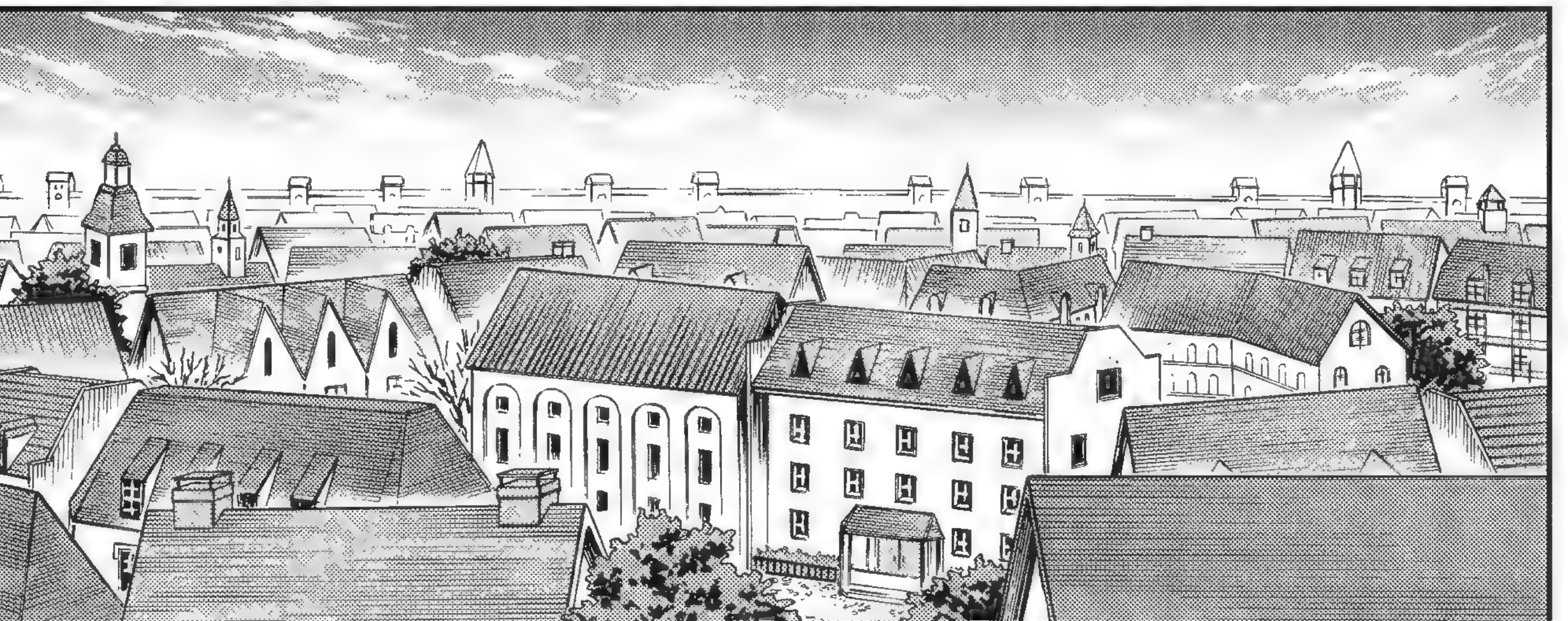


YEAH!

THEN  
LET US  
HENCE TO  
THE SLAVE  
MARKET ON  
OUR NEXT  
FREE DAY!

THAT'S RIGHT.  
FITZ IS MY  
UPPERCLASS-  
MAN, SO I  
SHOULD  
BE SURE TO  
SHOW MY  
RESPECTS  
LATER.

I'M  
REALLY  
GRATEFUL  
TO HAVE  
SOMEONE  
WHO CAN  
ADVISE  
ME WHEN  
I NEED IT.











W-WE  
UNDER-  
STAND,  
MASTER.

PAY  
HIM  
THE  
RESPECT  
HE IS  
DUE.

ZANOVA...  
OUR DEAR  
UPPER-  
CLASSMAN  
FITZ IS  
THE ONE  
WHO  
SLUG-  
GESTED  
THIS  
OUTING.



YOU'RE  
ROYALTY!  
YOU DON'T  
NEED TO  
BOW TO  
ME!

I  
MEAN!

TH-  
THAT'S  
QUITE  
ALL  
RIGHT!

W  
H  
O  
O  
S  
H



ERK!  
UM!

WE ARE  
ZANOVA  
SHIRONE,  
THE--

SO VERY  
PLEASED  
TO MAKE  
YOUR  
ACQUAINT-  
ANCE.



WELL,  
NOW THAT  
WE'RE  
ALL THE  
BEST OF  
FRIENDS,  
SHALL WE  
BE OFF?

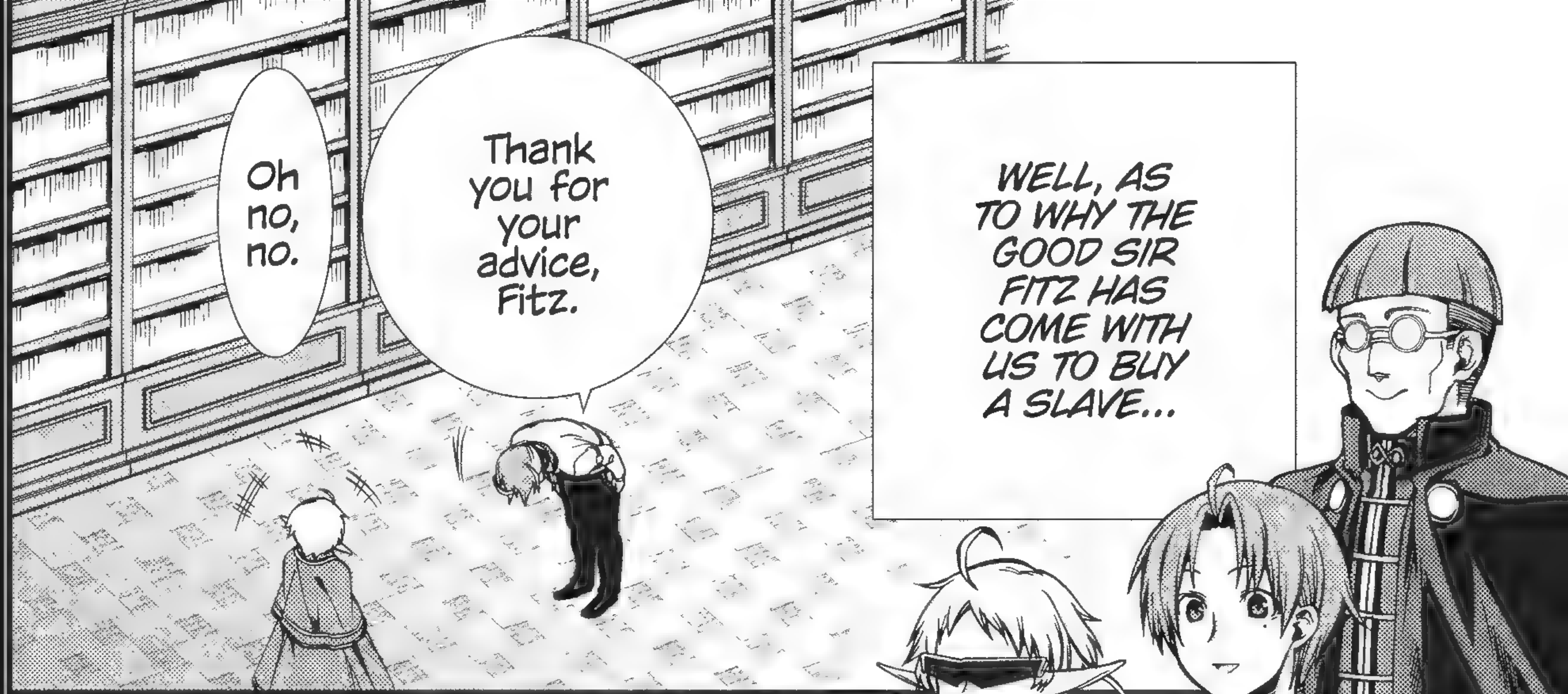


YUP, YUP,  
FITZ ISN'T  
AT ALL  
LIKE THE  
RUMORS,  
IS HE,  
ZANOVA?

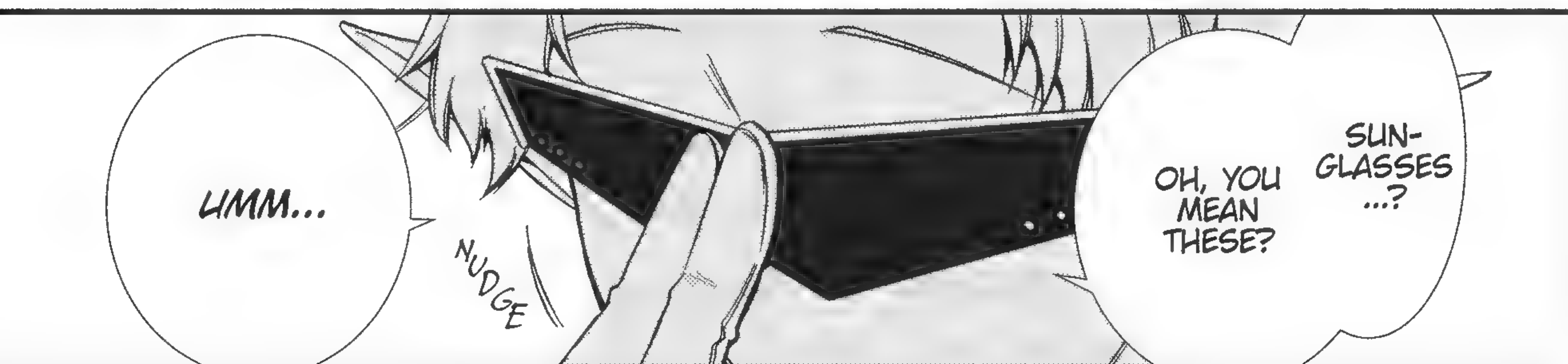
?? ? ? ? ? ?

GAPE...

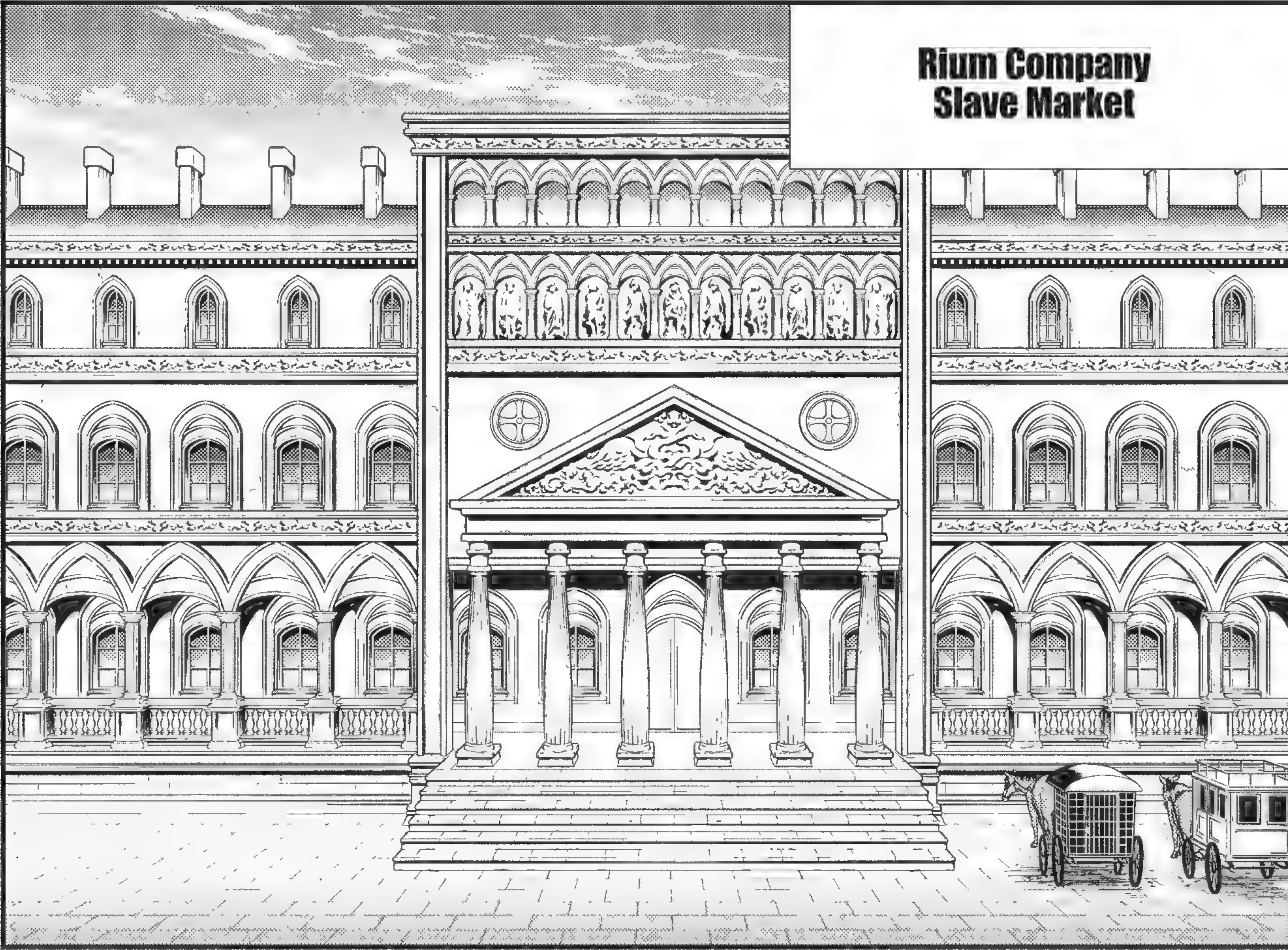




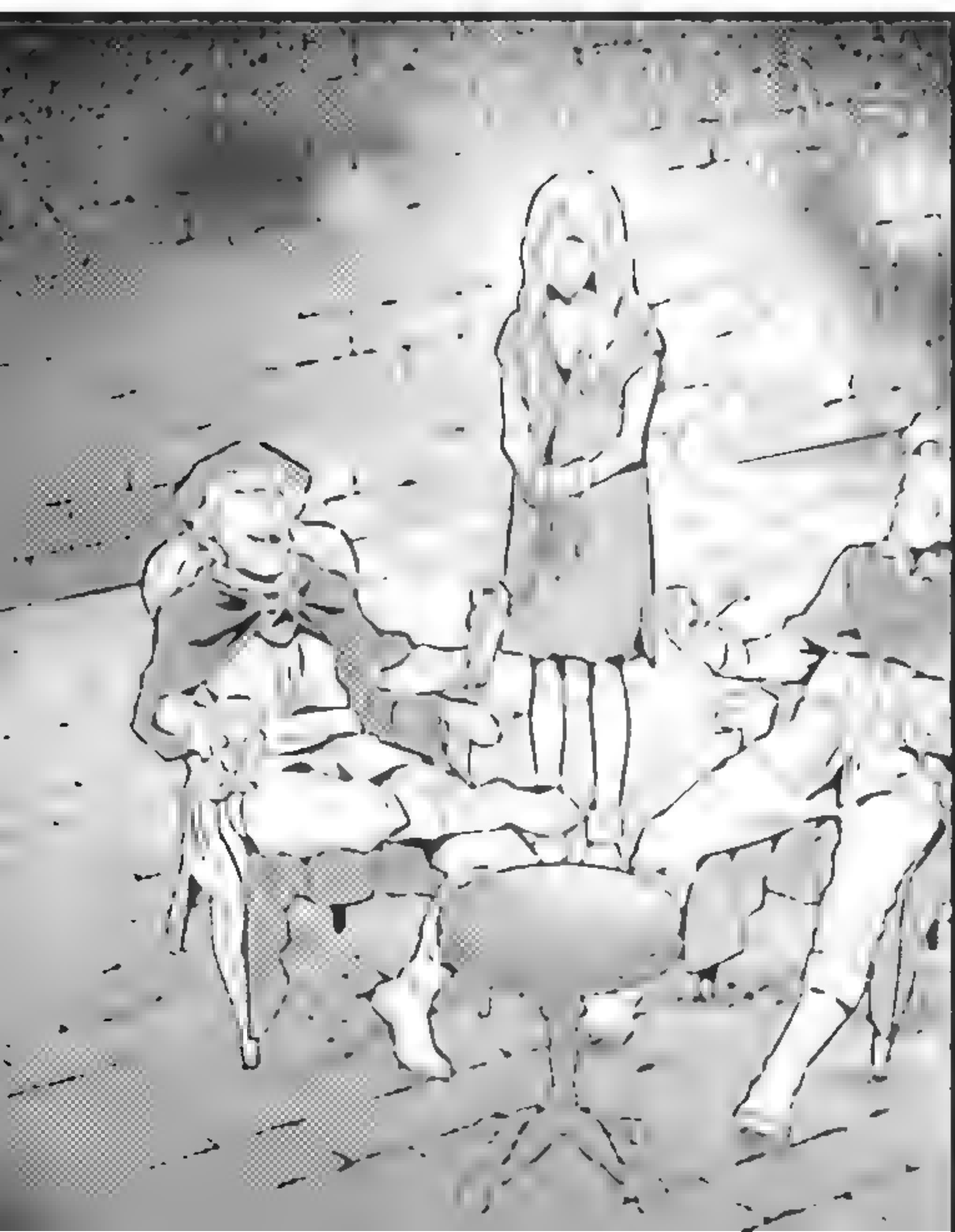
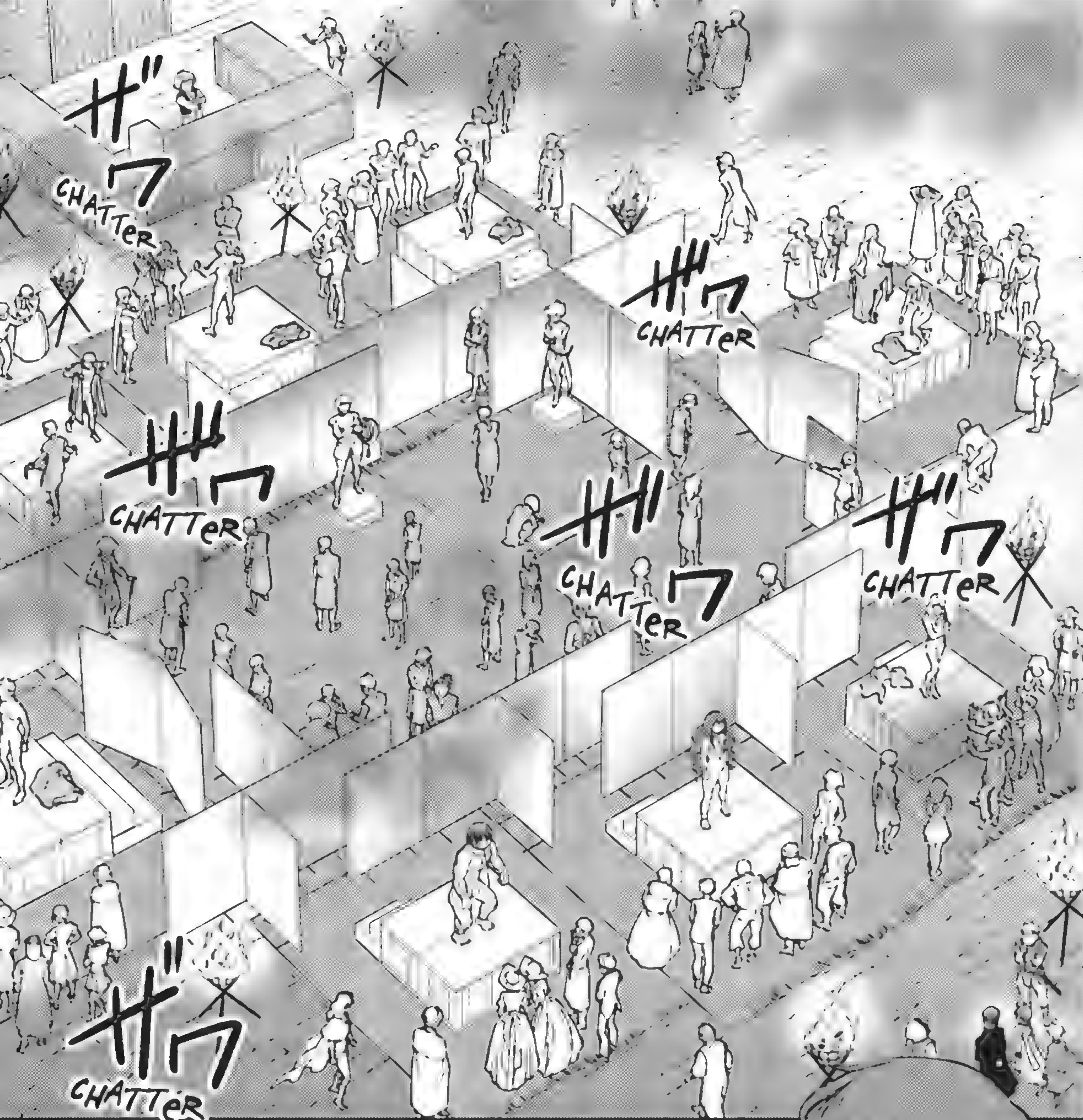




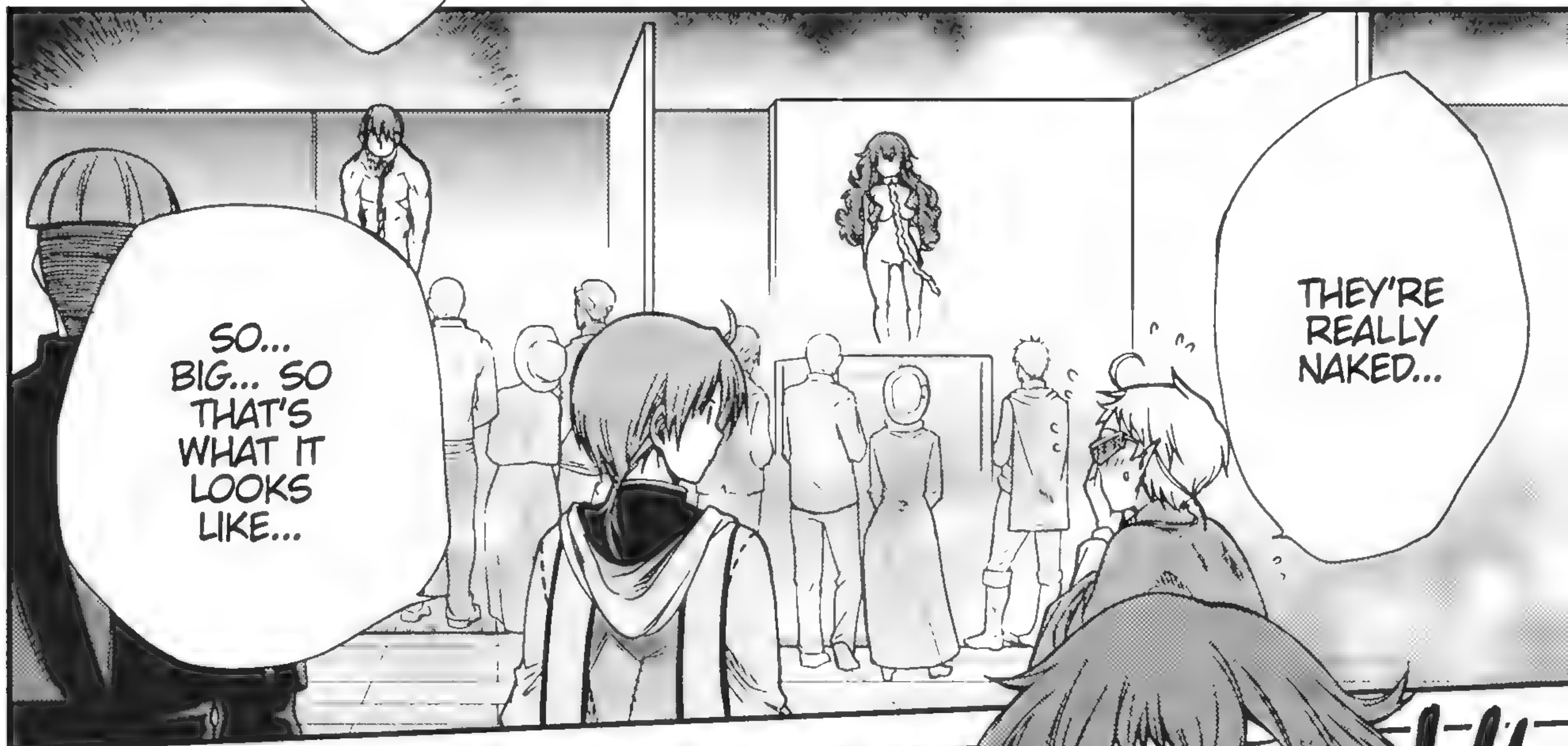








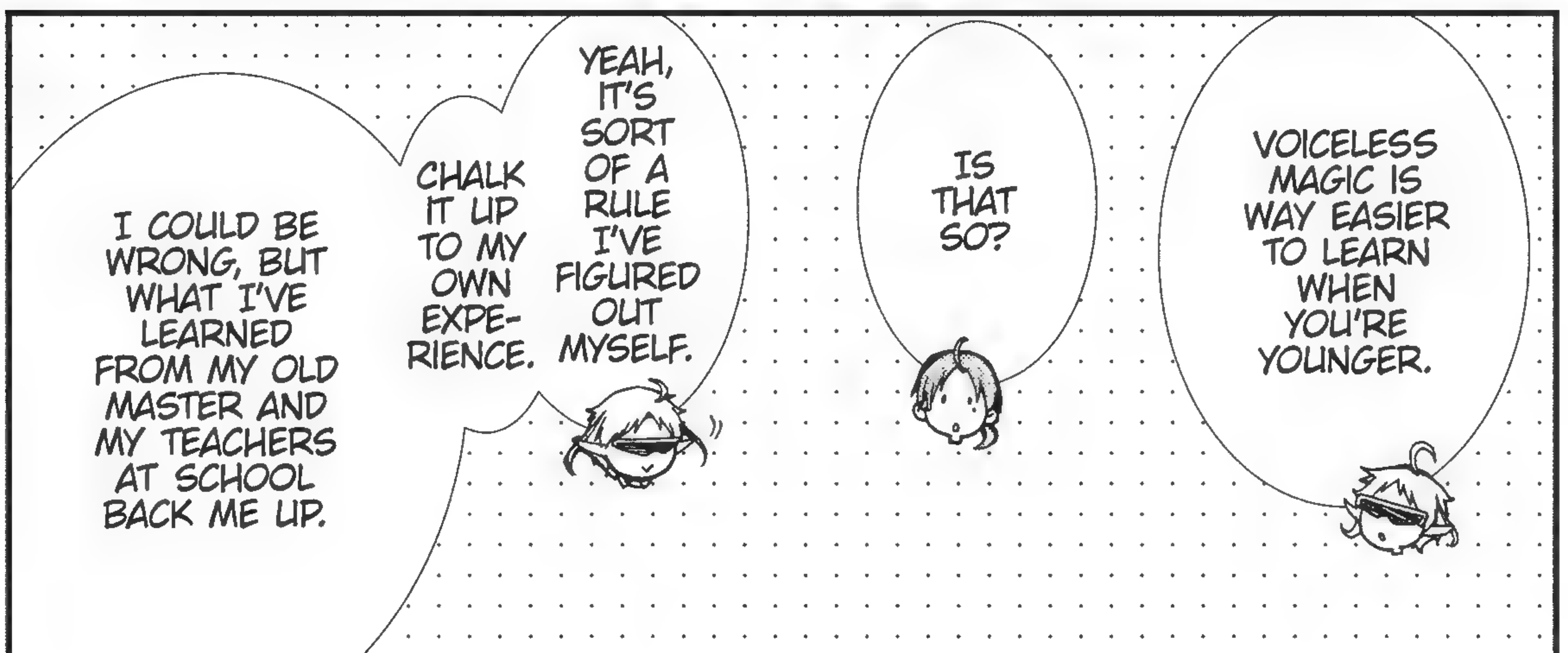




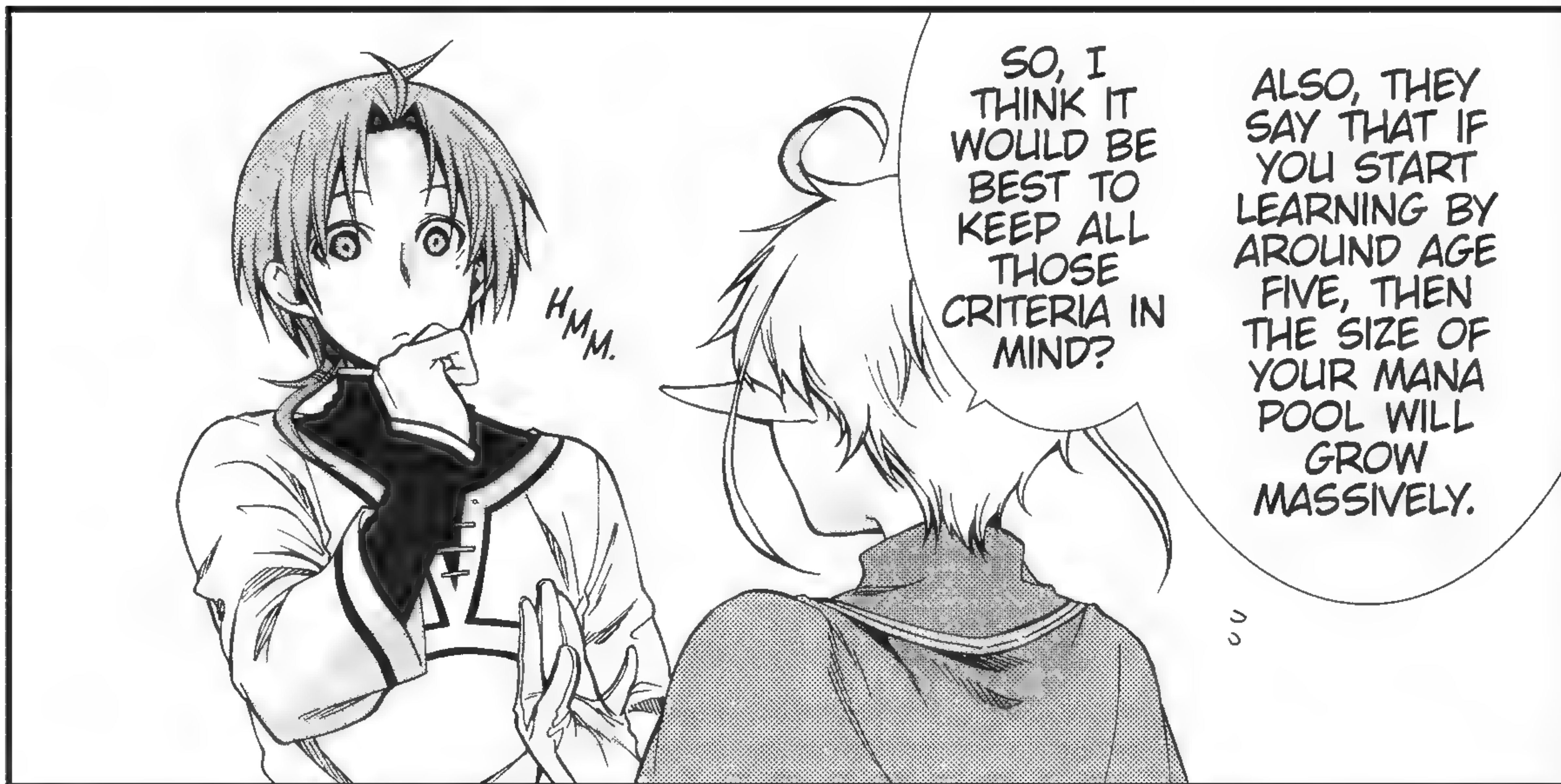






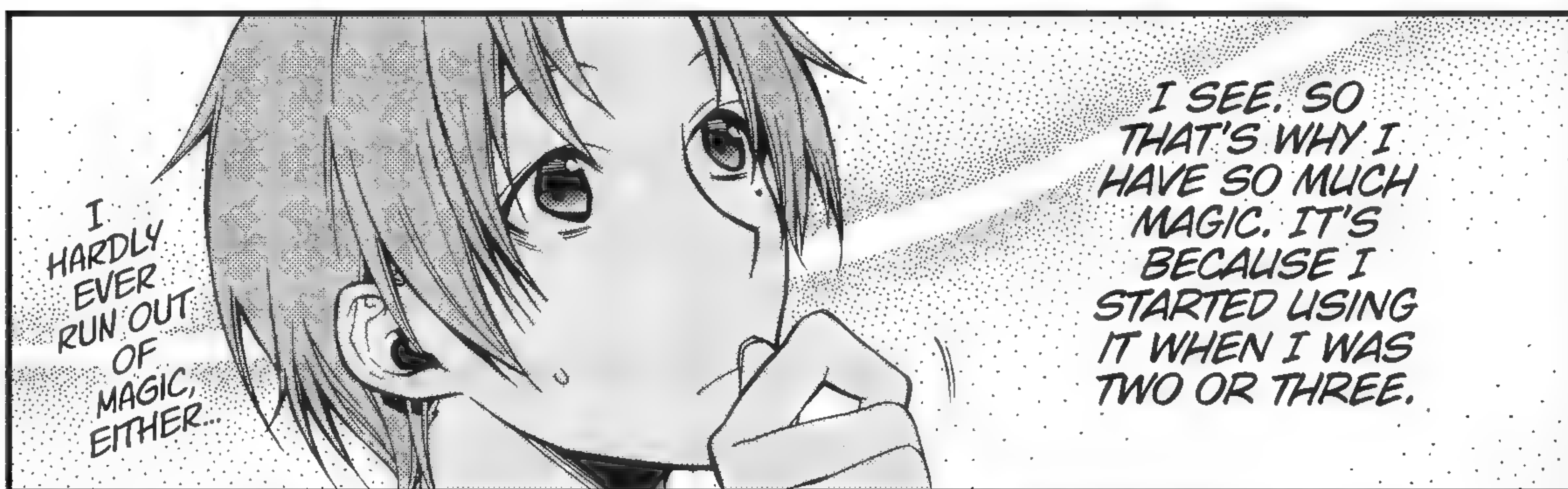






SO, I  
THINK IT  
WOULD BE  
BEST TO  
KEEP ALL  
THOSE  
CRITERIA IN  
MIND?

ALSO, THEY  
SAY THAT IF  
YOU START  
LEARNING BY  
AROUND AGE  
FIVE, THEN  
THE SIZE OF  
YOUR MANA  
POOL WILL  
GROW  
MASSIVELY.



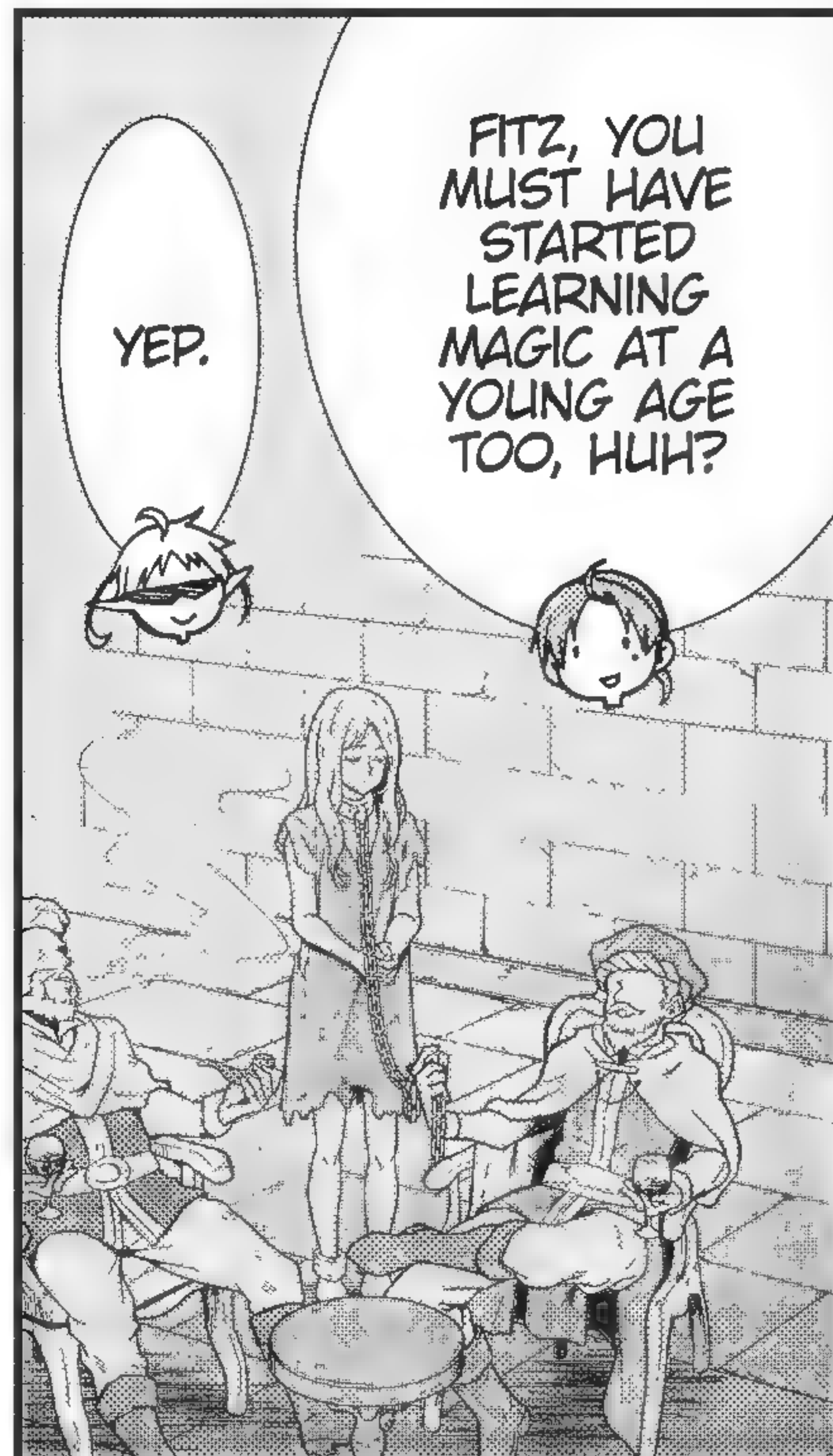
I  
HARDLY  
EVER  
RUN OUT  
OF  
MAGIC,  
EITHER...

I SEE. SO  
THAT'S WHY I  
HAVE SO MUCH  
MAGIC. IT'S  
BECAUSE I  
STARTED USING  
IT WHEN I WAS  
TWO OR THREE.



I  
STARTED  
LEARNING  
RIGHT  
THEN AND  
THERE.

A LONG  
TIME  
AGO...MY  
MASTER  
SAVED  
ME.



YEP.

FITZ, YOU  
MUST HAVE  
STARTED  
LEARNING  
MAGIC AT A  
YOUNG AGE  
TOO, HUH?





I STILL  
RESPECT  
HIM TO  
THIS VERY  
DAY!

AND  
YOUR  
MASTER  
USED  
VOICE-  
LESS  
SPELLS?

SAVED...?  
WAS HE  
KIDNAPPED  
OR SOME-  
THING?

Has  
personal  
kidnapping  
experience.

YEP!



WHAT  
?!

WHY  
NOT?

UHM...  
I DON'T  
THINK  
THAT  
WILL  
EVER  
HAPPEN.



SOUND  
GOOD,  
ZANOVA?

LET'S  
SUM  
UP  
WHAT  
WE  
NEED.

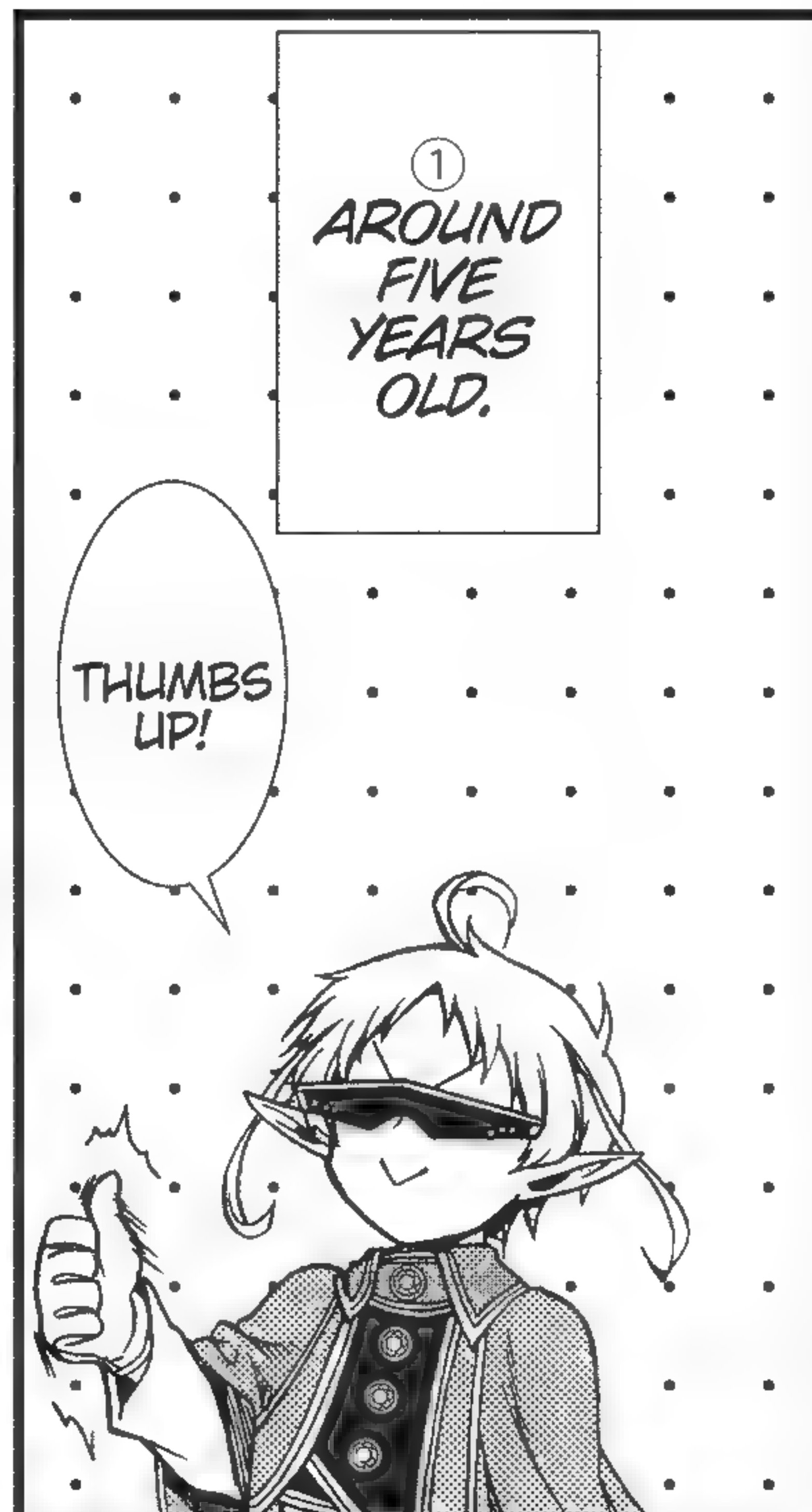
O K A Y?

OH,  
BUT  
AS TO  
THE  
KIND  
OF  
SLAVE  
WE'RE  
HERE  
TO  
FIND!



THEN I  
HOPE TO  
MEET THIS  
AMAZING  
PERSON  
MYSELF,  
SOMEDAY.









WELCOME,  
GOOD SIR  
WITH THE  
GLASSES!

HEY!

WE'RE  
LOOK-  
ING  
FOR--



EXCUSE  
ME.



CHURL,  
DO NOT  
IGNORE  
OUR  
MASTER.

BOOM

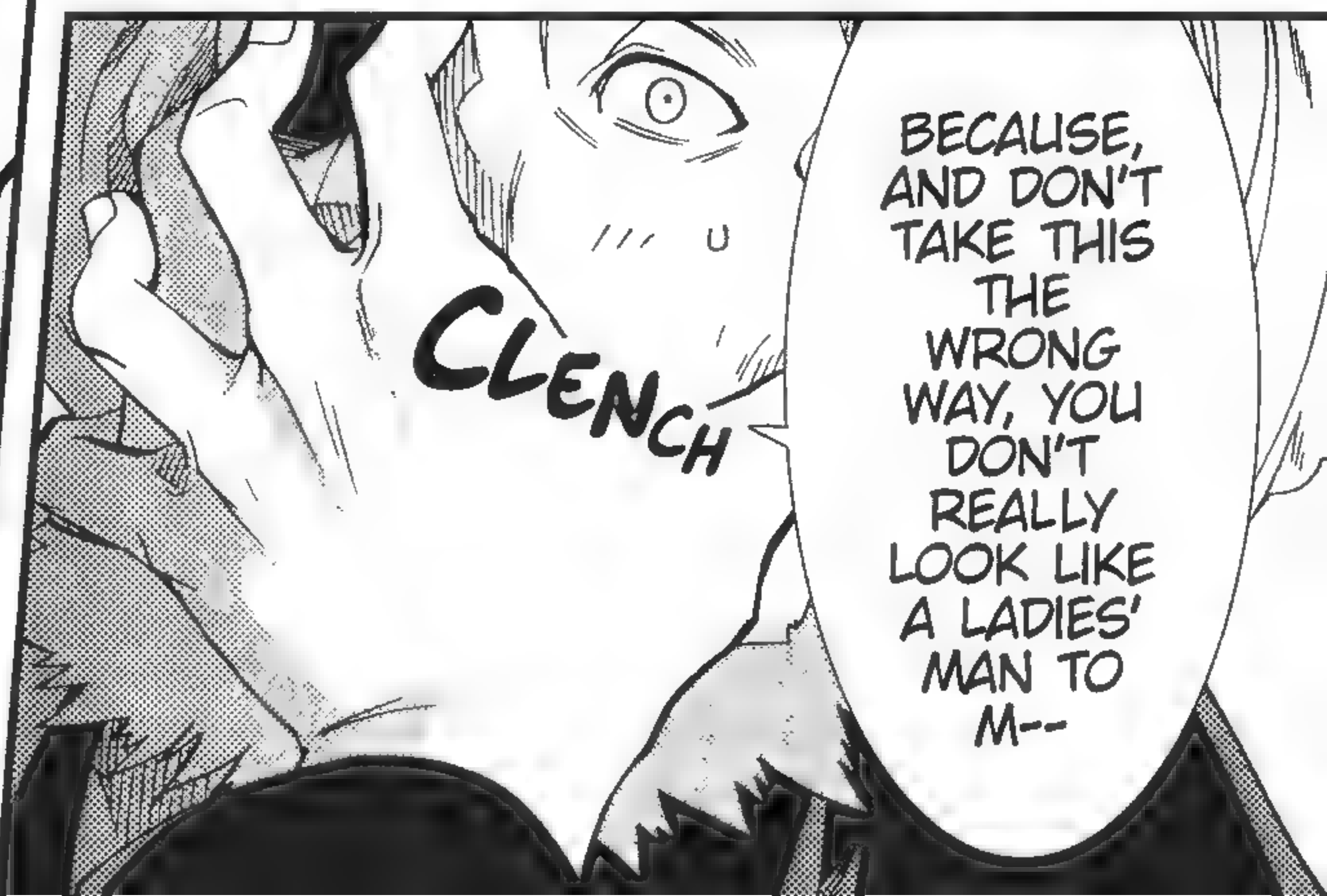
GUUUUUH!!



OR  
MAYBE  
SOMEONE  
FOR,  
Y'KNOW,  
NUDGE  
NUDGE,  
WINK-  
WINK?

A  
WARRIOR  
FOR A  
BODY-  
GUARD?

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
LOOKING  
FOR?



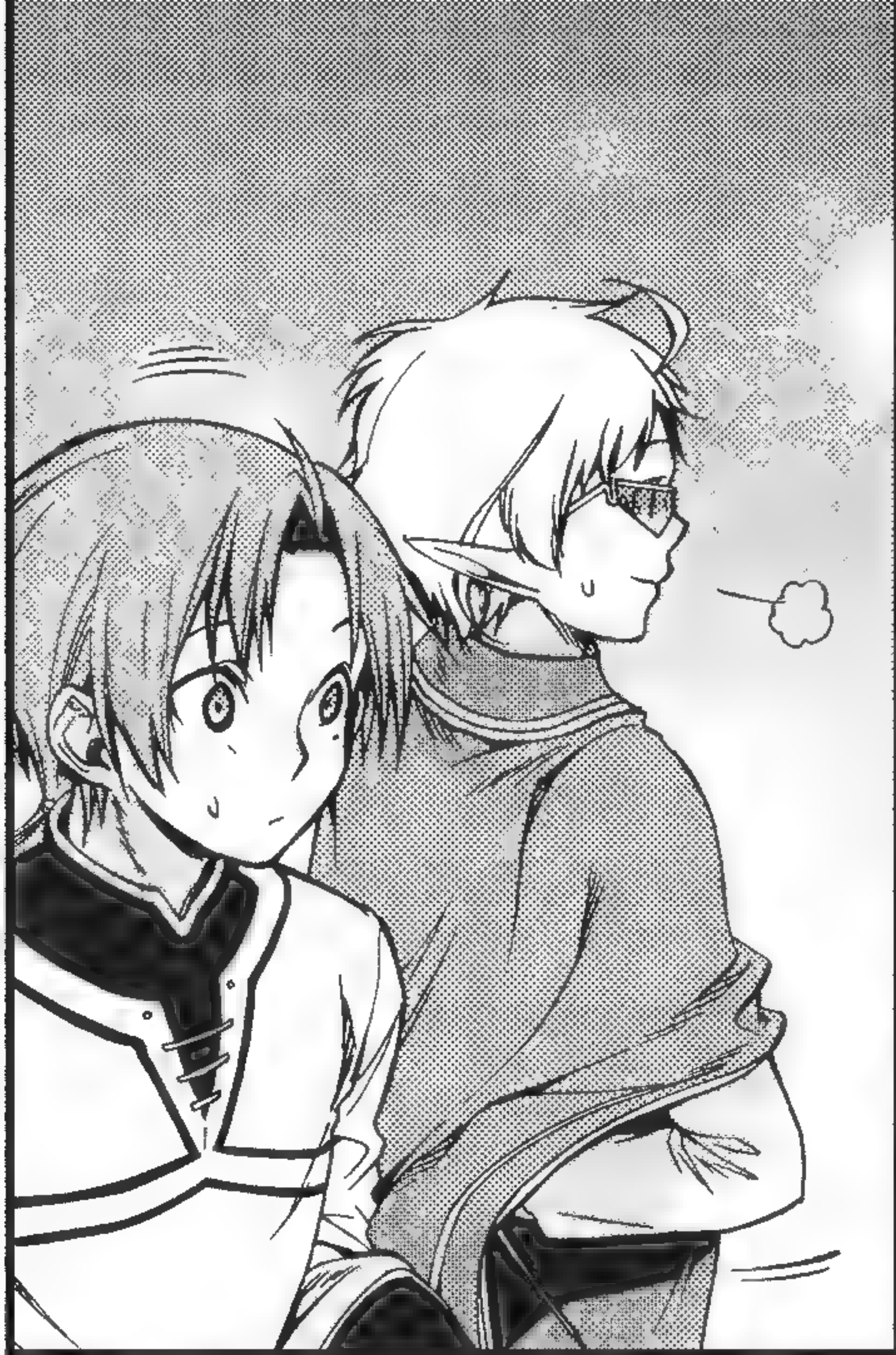
CLENCH

BECAUSE,  
AND DON'T  
TAKE THIS  
THE  
WRONG  
WAY, YOU  
DON'T  
REALLY  
LOOK LIKE  
A LADIES'  
MAN TO  
M--













THE  
QUAGMIRE  
HIMSELF?  
YOU'RE  
HIM?!



SORRY  
ABOUT  
THE  
COMMO-  
TION!

NAME'S  
RUDELIS!  
QUAGMIRE  
RUDELIS!  
AT YOUR  
SERVICE!



HE'S  
THE  
BEST.

RUDY'S  
SO  
FAMOUS.

WE  
WERE  
THINKING  
A  
DWARF.

THEN DO  
TELL ME,  
WHAT  
MANNER OF  
MERCHAN-  
DISE CAN I  
SHOW YOU  
TODAY?



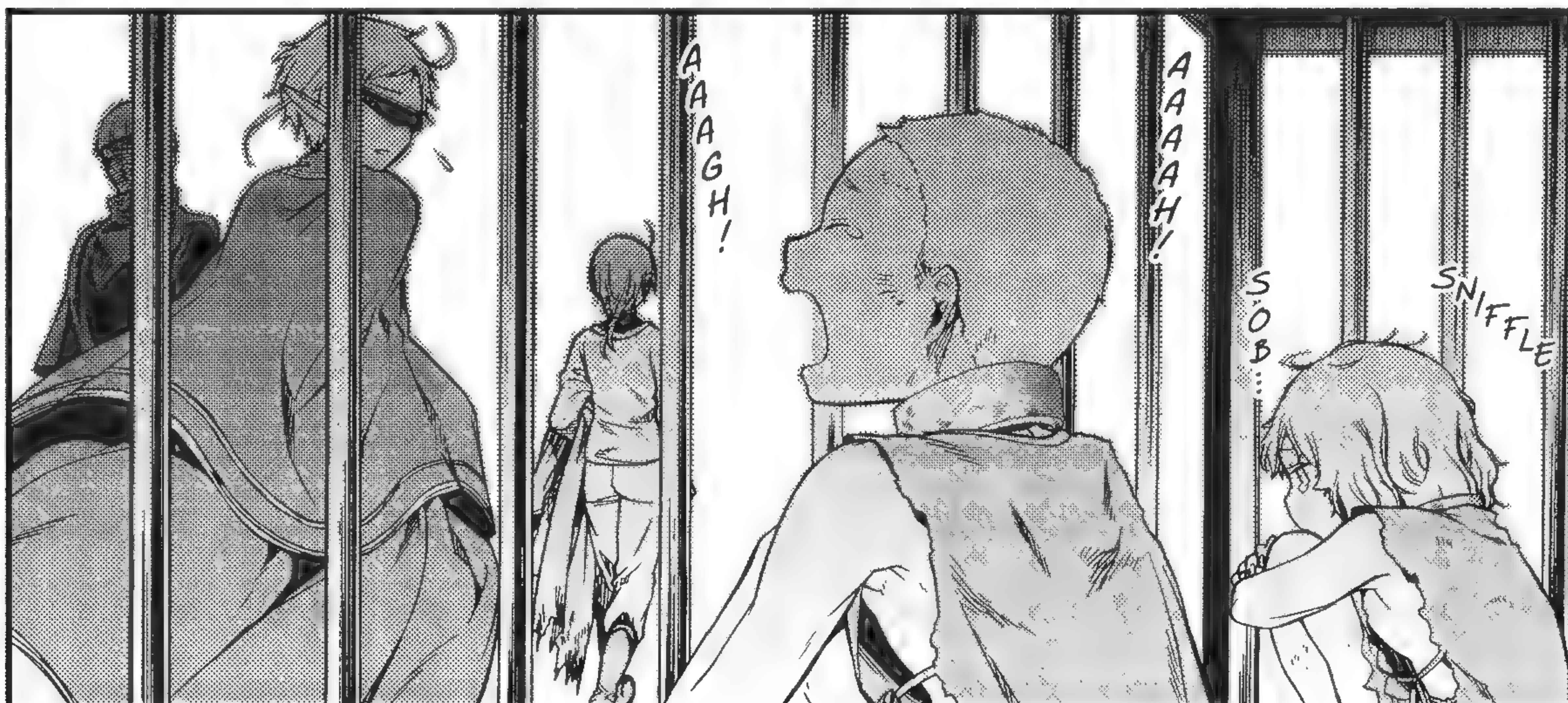
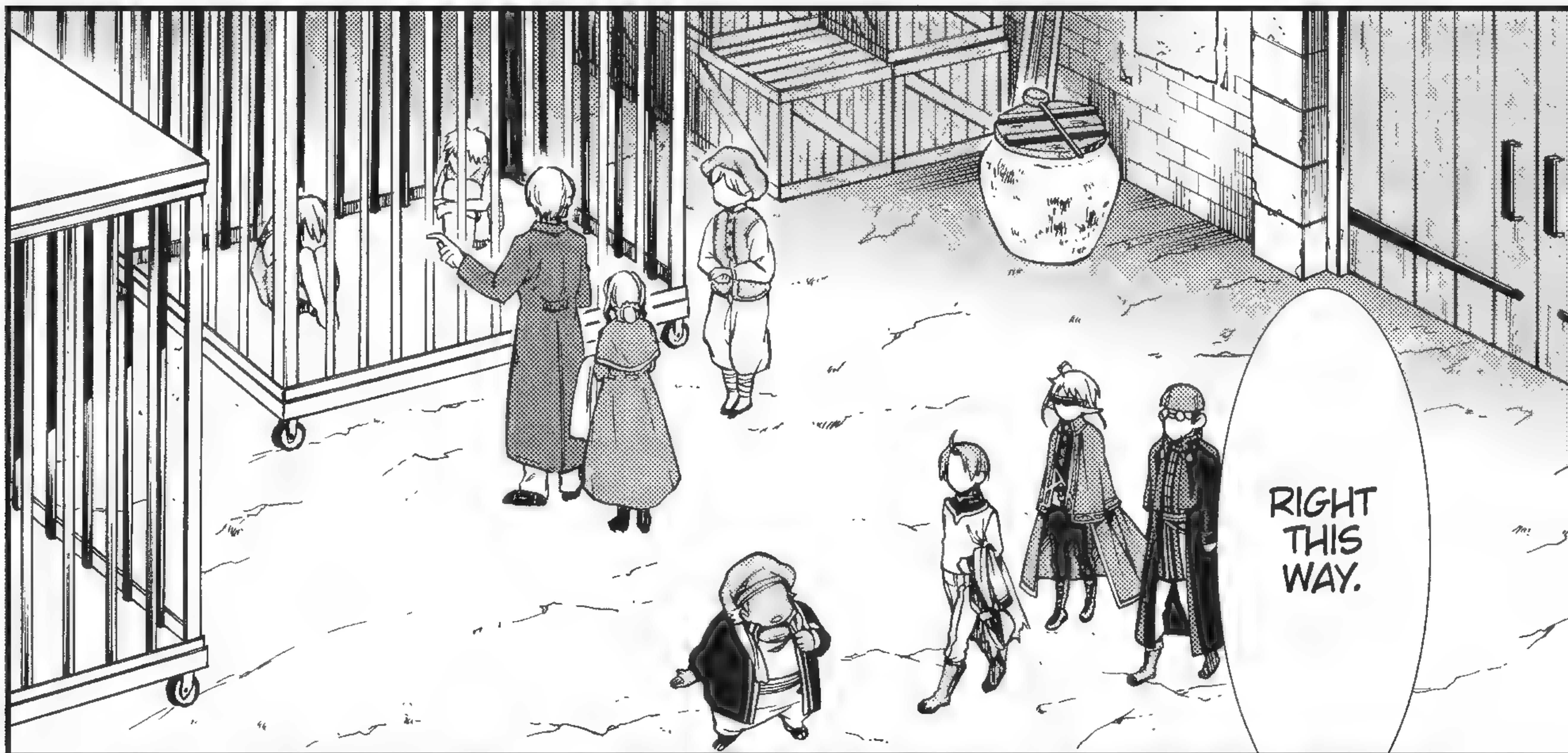
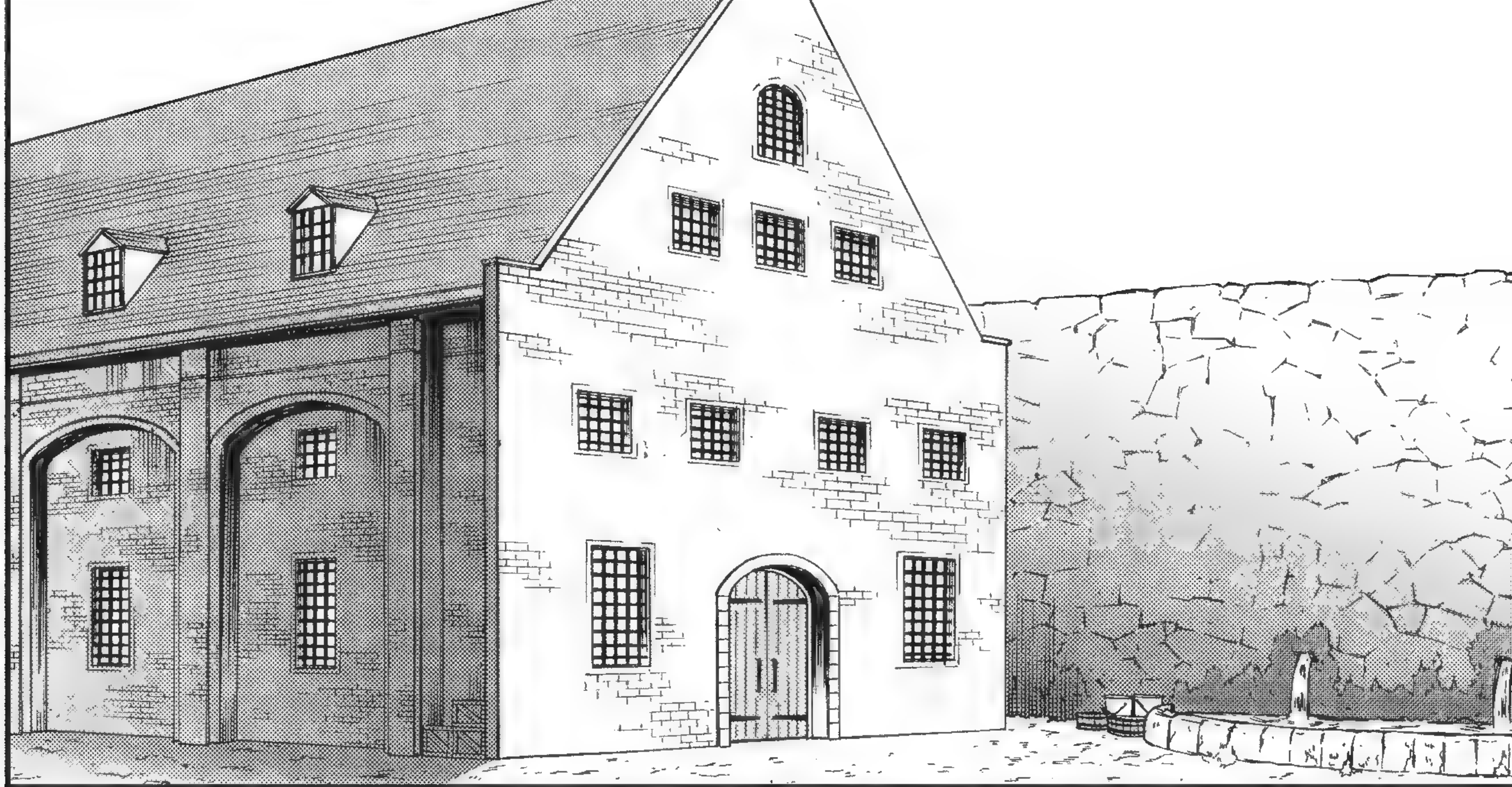
EASIER  
TO  
JUST  
SHOW  
YOU.  
COME  
ALONG.



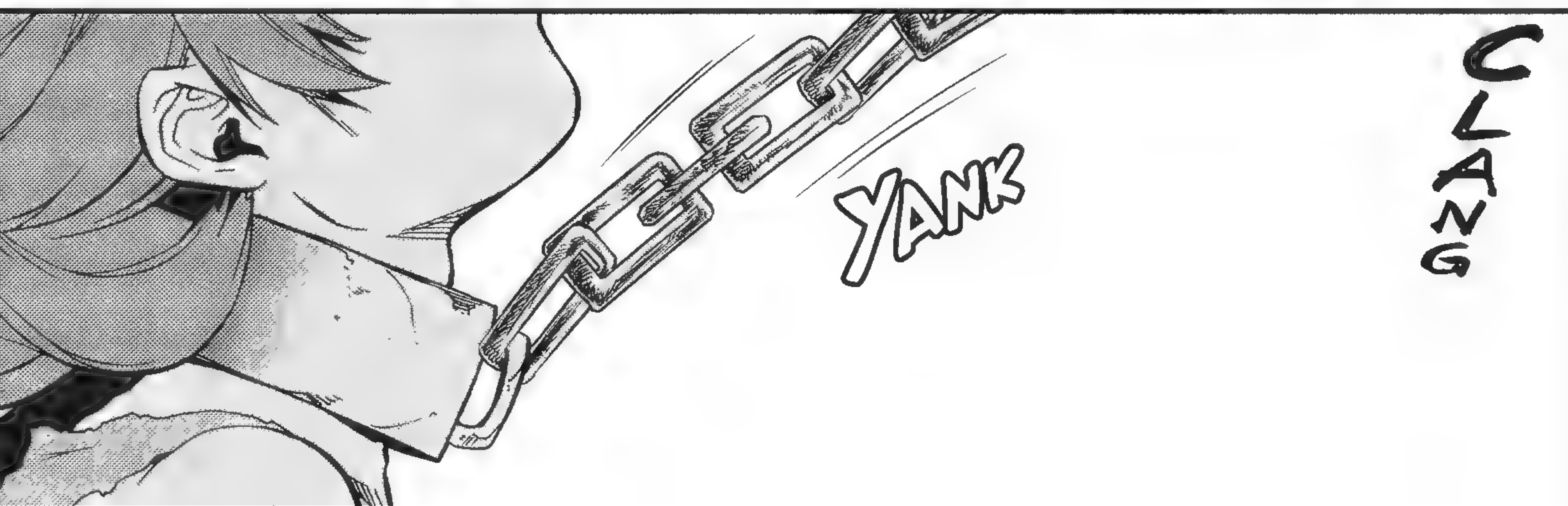
REALLY  
...?

A DWARF,  
HMM...?  
WE'VE ONLY  
GOT THE  
ONE AT THE  
MOMENT,  
BUT I CAN'T  
SAY I'D  
RECOMMEND  
THE SALE.

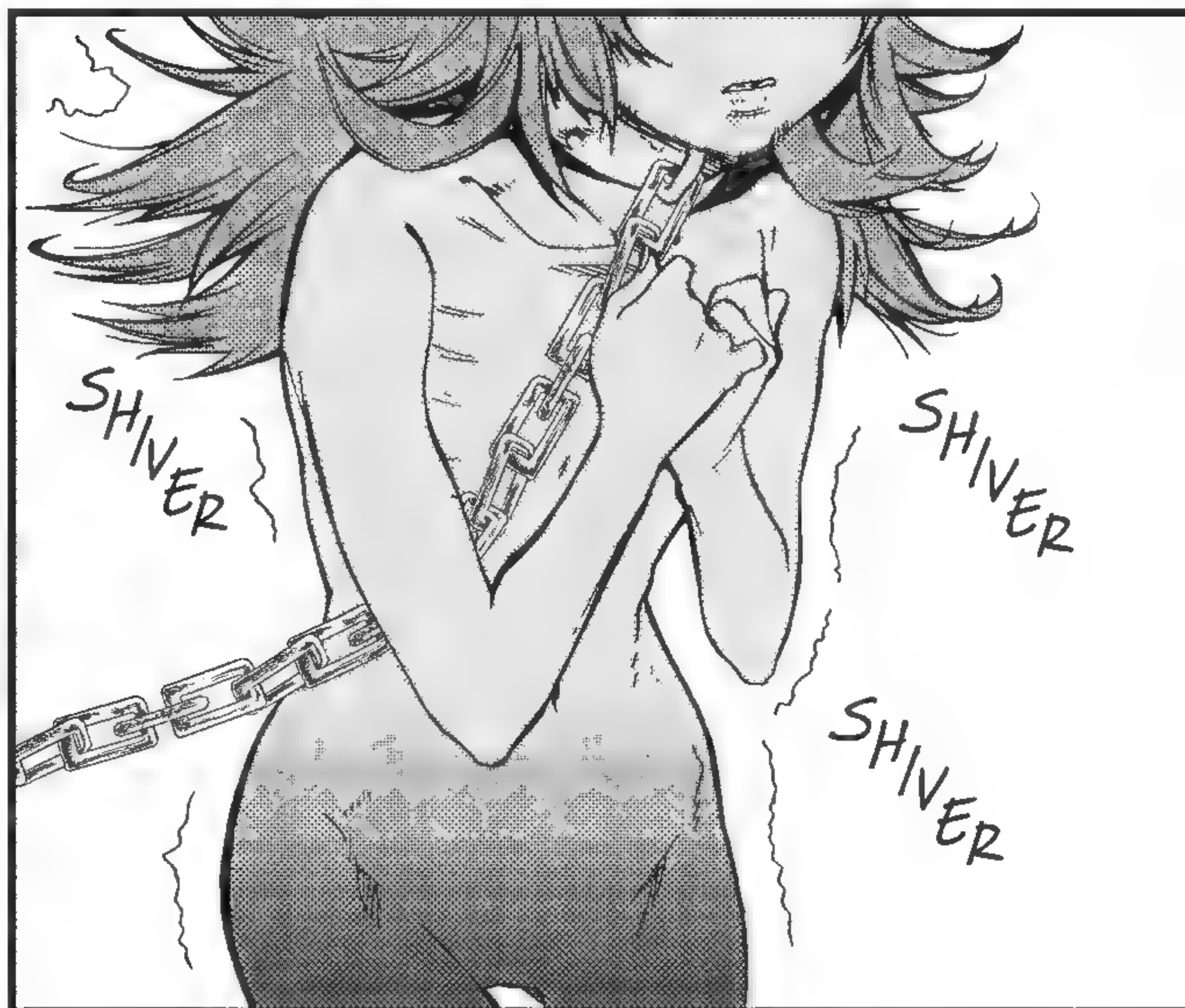
















BUT...

SHE MIGHT  
BE A YOUNG  
GIRL IN THE  
NUDE, BUT I  
COULD NEVER  
LUST AFTER  
A SKELETON  
LIKE HER.

I WISH  
FITZ  
WOULD  
RELAX.



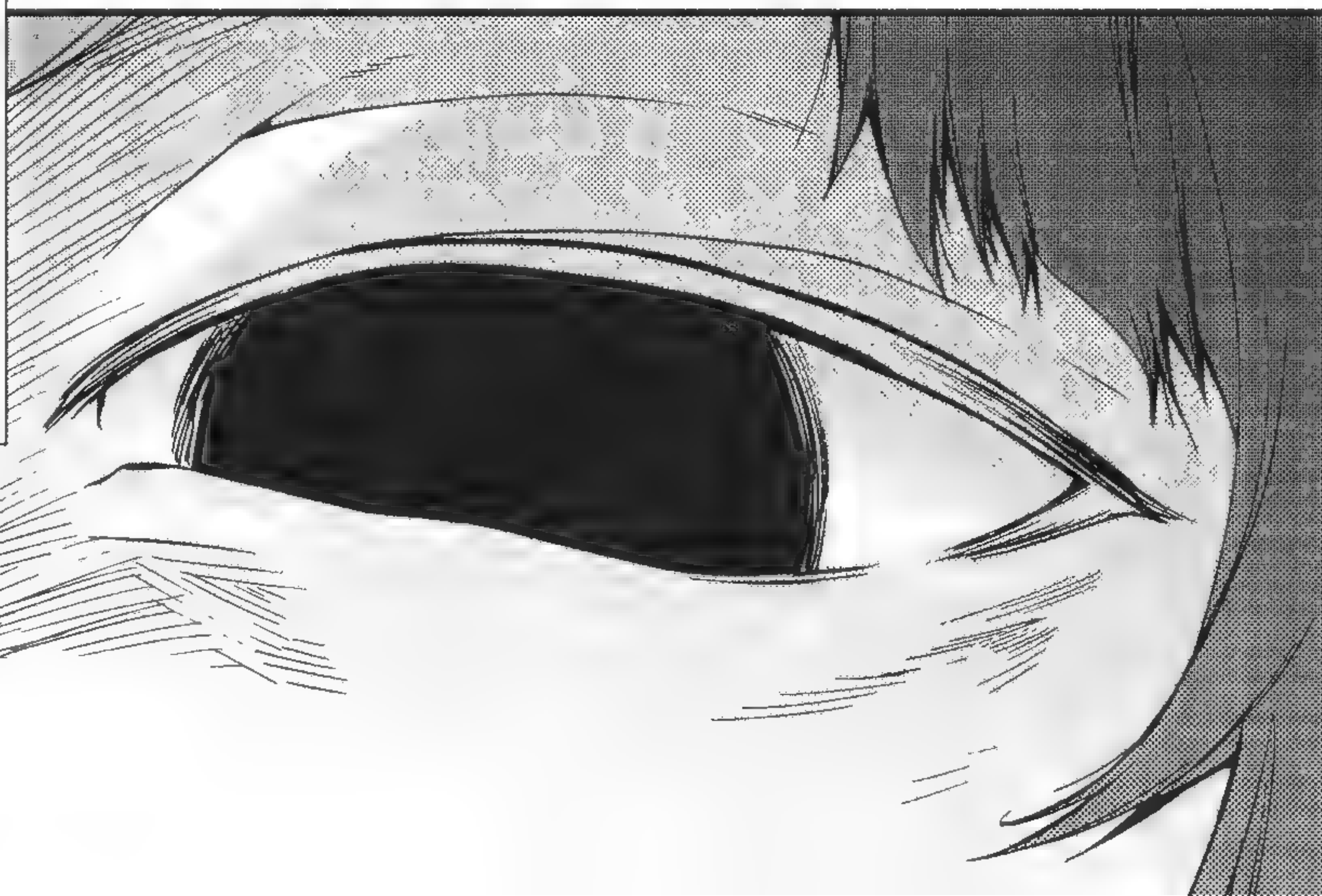
SHE  
SPEAKS NO  
LANGUAGE  
SAVE THE  
BEAST GOD  
TONGUE.

LOOK  
AT  
THOSE  
EYES.

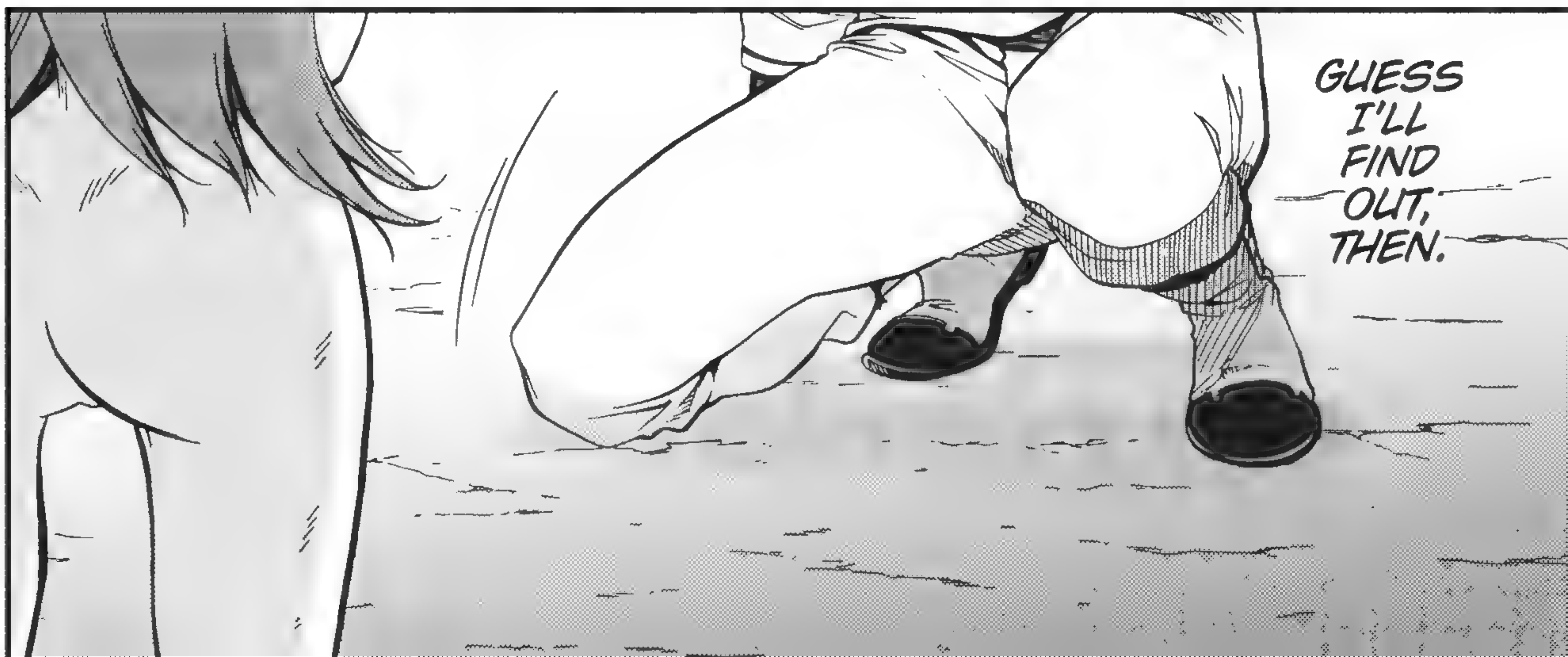
AS YOU  
CAN SEE,  
SHE IS A  
DWARF.

SIX  
YEARS  
OLD,  
WITH NO  
SKILLS  
TO  
SPEAK  
OF.

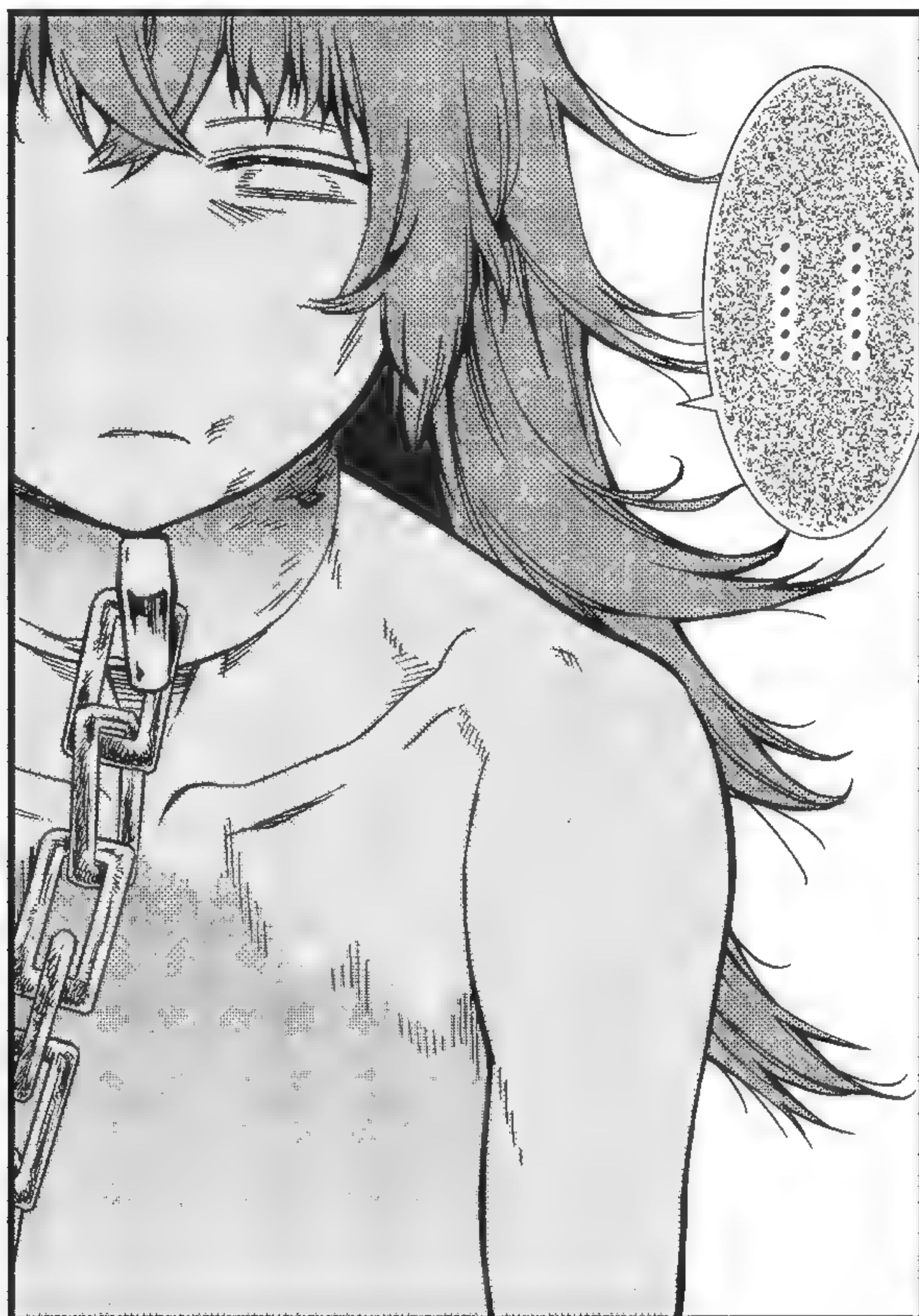
JUST  
LOOK  
AT  
HER.



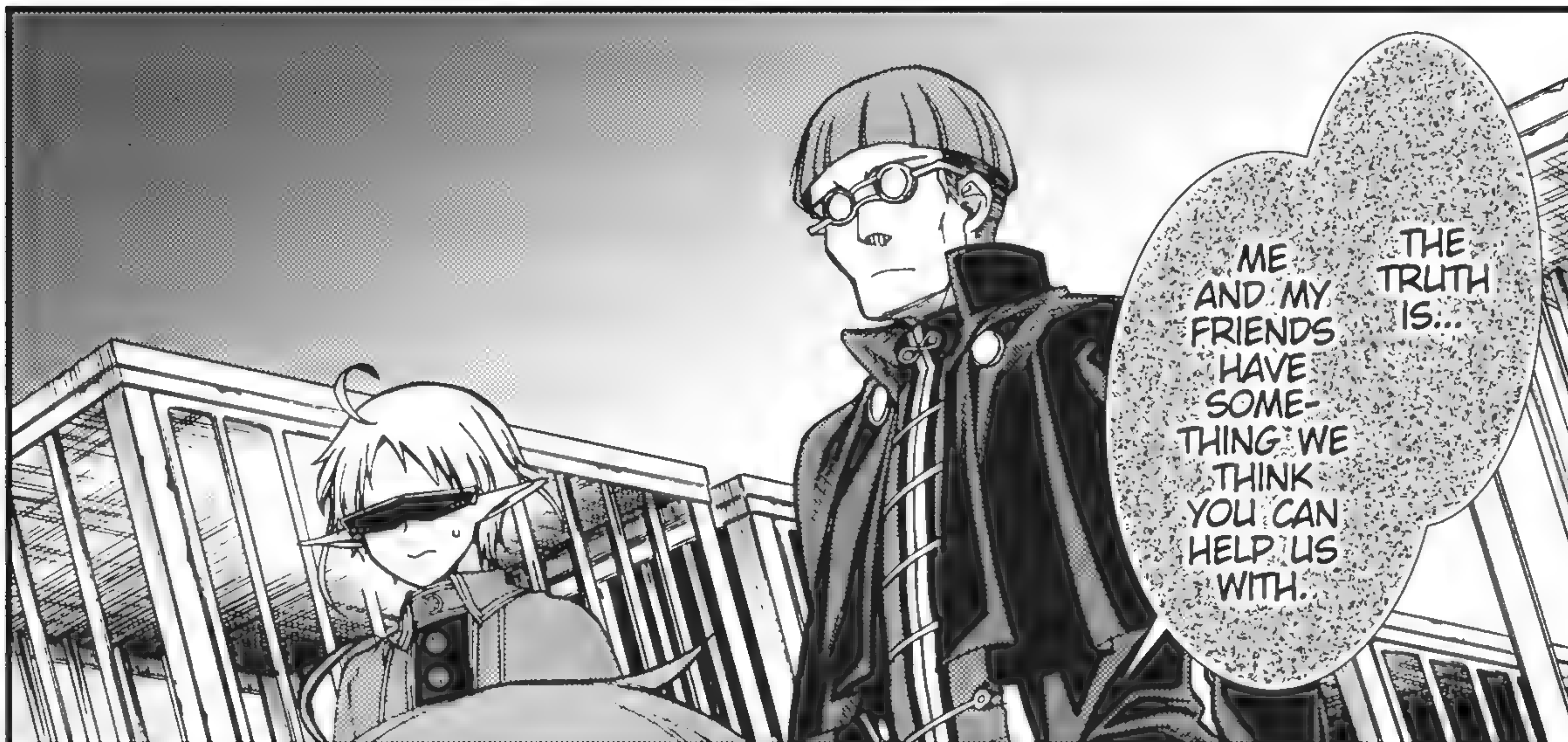








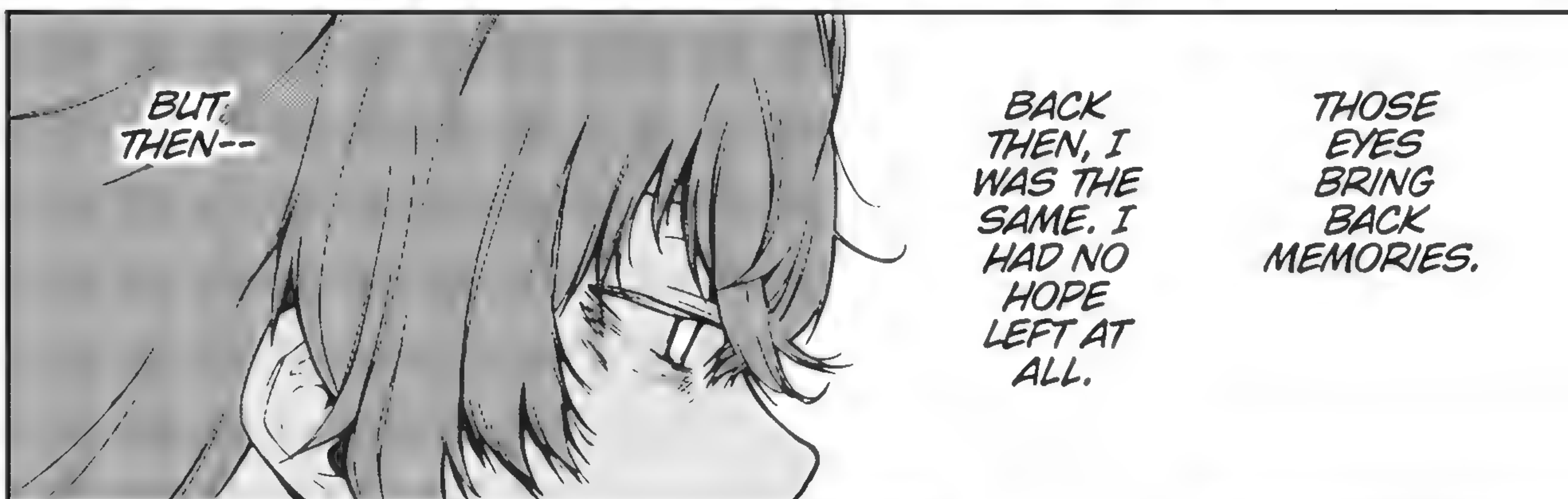
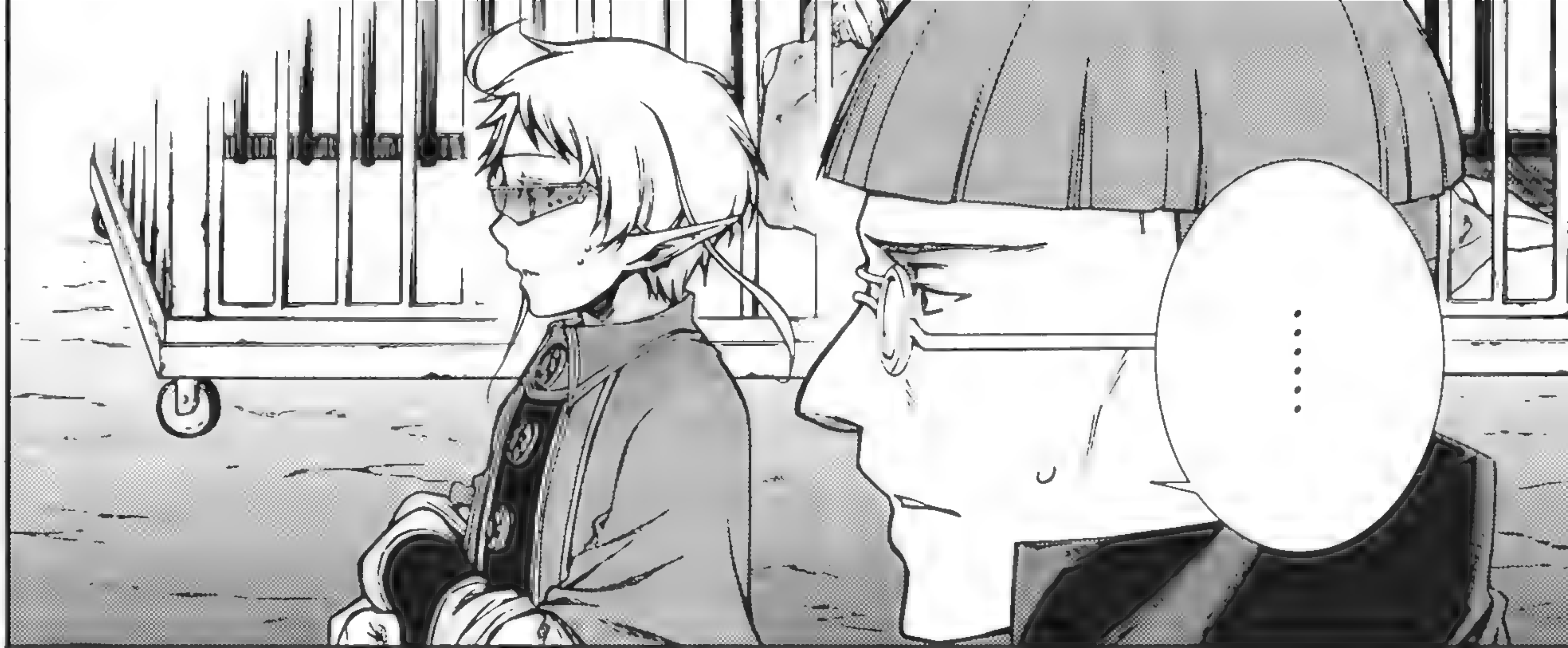












BUT  
THEN--

BACK  
THEN, I  
WAS THE  
SAME. I  
HAD NO  
HOPE  
LEFT AT  
ALL.

THOSE  
EYES  
BRING  
BACK  
MEMORIES.



ARE  
YOU  
READY  
TO DIE?









DO YOU  
WANT  
ME TO  
END IT  
ALL,  
HERE  
AND  
NOW?





I CAN'T  
SAVE  
HER  
LIFE.

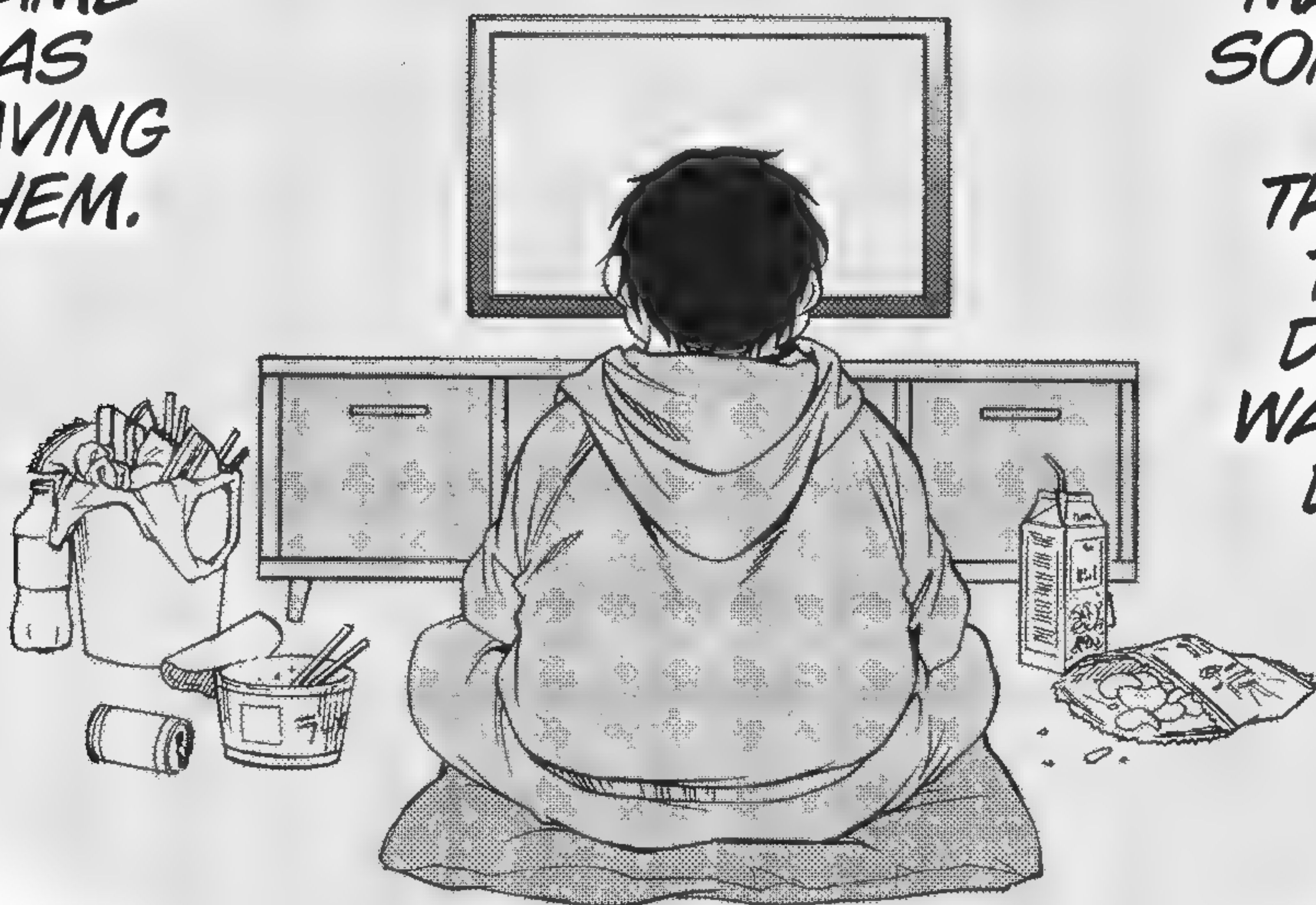


I CAN  
GIVE  
HER  
WORK.

IF I  
BUY  
HER  
RIGHT  
NOW...

BUT...

ISN'T  
THE  
SAME  
AS  
SAVING  
THEM.



I KNOW  
THAT  
MAKING  
SOMEONE  
DO  
THINGS  
THEY  
DON'T  
WANT TO  
DO...



THE  
CHOICE  
IS UP  
TO  
YOU.

WILL  
YOU  
KEEP  
ON  
STRUG-  
GLING?

OR  
WILL  
YOU  
GIVE  
UP?

SHE MIGHT  
REALLY,  
GENUINELY  
BELIEVE  
SHE'S  
BETTER  
OFF DEAD.

SO  
TELL  
ME.







WE'LL  
TAKE  
HER.

FWUP

CHING

HOW  
MUCH  
FOR  
THIS  
CHILD?



ONE  
LARGE  
ASURA  
COPPER  
COIN.

THAT  
WAS  
ALL  
SHE  
COST.

THANK  
YOU FOR  
YOUR  
CUSTOM,  
GOOD  
SIR.



# Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation









# CHAPTER 59

## YOUNGER SISTER APPRENTICE







HUH?

OH  
YEAH, I  
HAVEN'T  
ASKED  
YET...

RUDELIS.

WHAT'S  
HER  
NAME?



HMM...  
WHAT ARE  
YOU  
CALLED?

NAME?

WHAT'S  
YOUR  
NAME?



EH...?

OH, I  
REMEM-  
BER  
NOW.



THE CHILD  
OF BAZAR  
OF THE  
SAINTED  
IRON AND  
LILITELLA  
OF THE  
BEAUTEOLIS  
SNOW  
RIDGE.





OH?

DWARVES  
DON'T GET  
A REAL  
NAME UNTIL  
THEY TURN  
SEVEN.

WHEN THEY  
TURN SEVEN,  
THEY'RE  
NAMED AFTER  
SOMETHING  
THEY LIKE OR  
A SKILL THEY  
MIGHT HAVE.



SO WE  
HAVE TO  
GIVE HER  
ONE OUR-  
SELVES.

ACCORDING  
THE SLAVE  
MERCHANT,  
BOTH HER  
PARENTS  
HAVE BEEN  
SOLD  
ALREADY.

NOT  
HAVING  
A NAME  
IS KIND  
OF AWK-  
WARD...



ZANOVA,  
YOU  
PURCHASED  
HER, SO  
WHY DON'T  
YOU NAME  
HER?



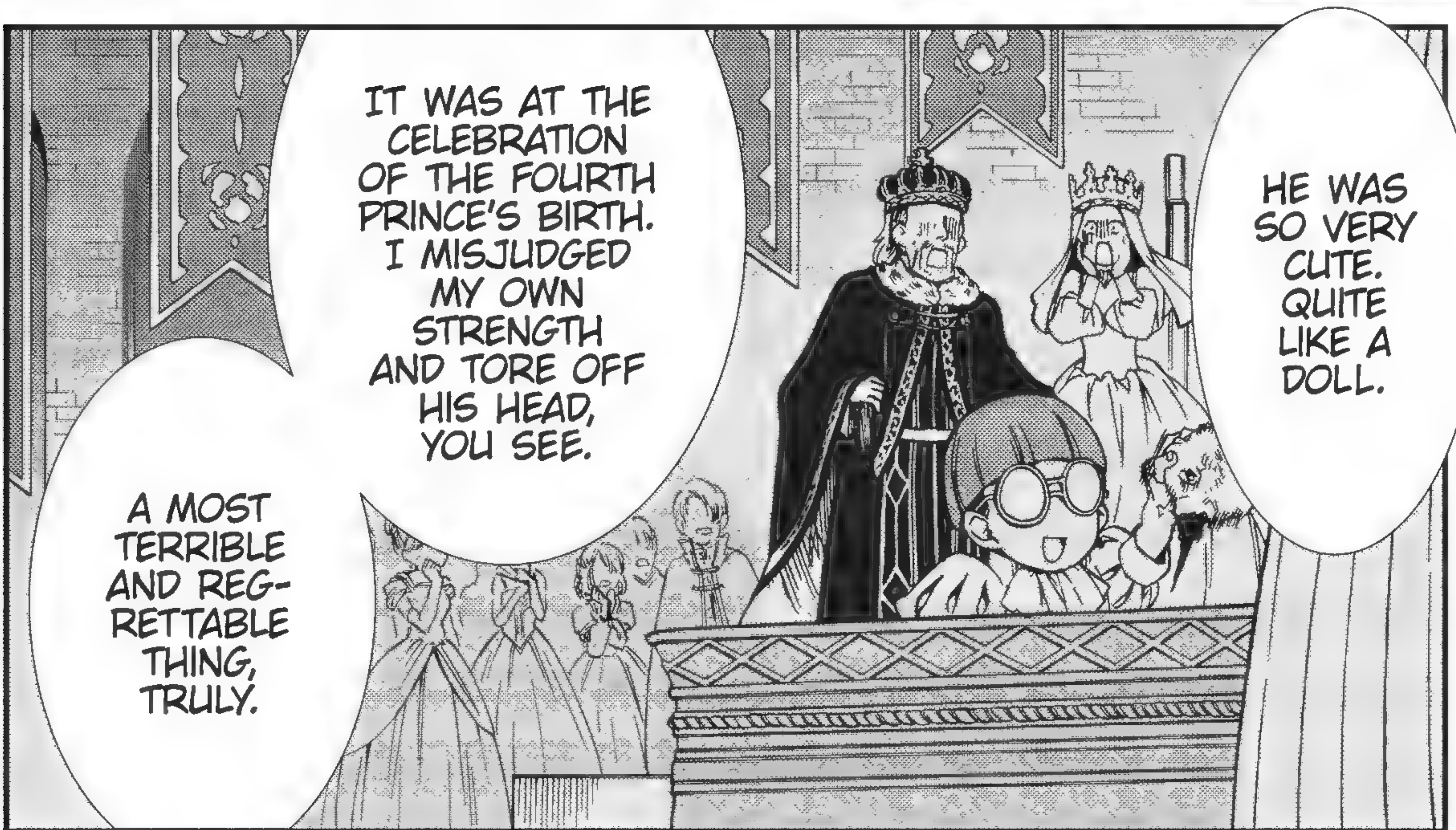
SO  
LET'S  
GIVE  
HER A  
REALLY  
CUTE  
ONE!

SHE'S A  
GIRL,  
RIGHT?

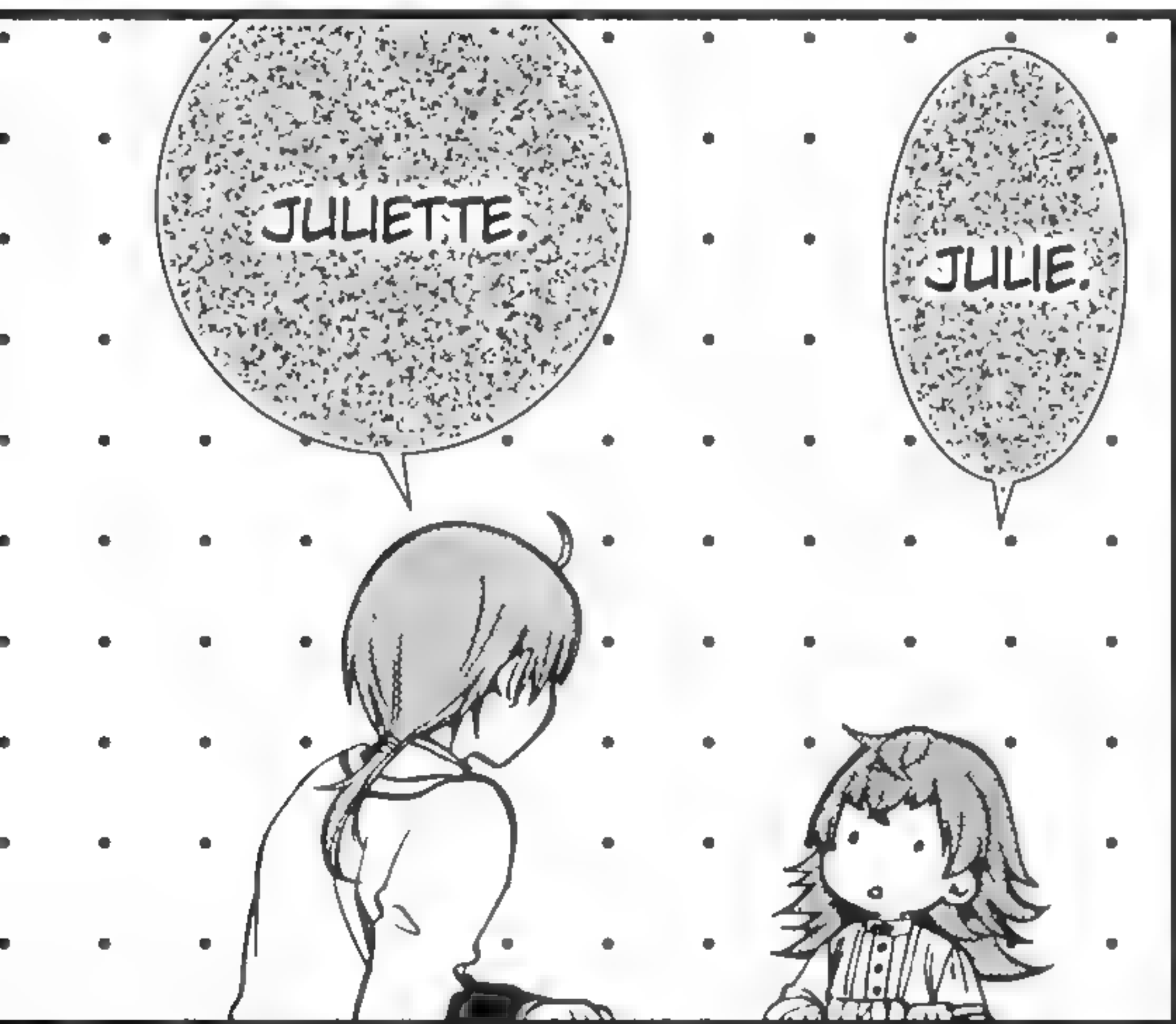








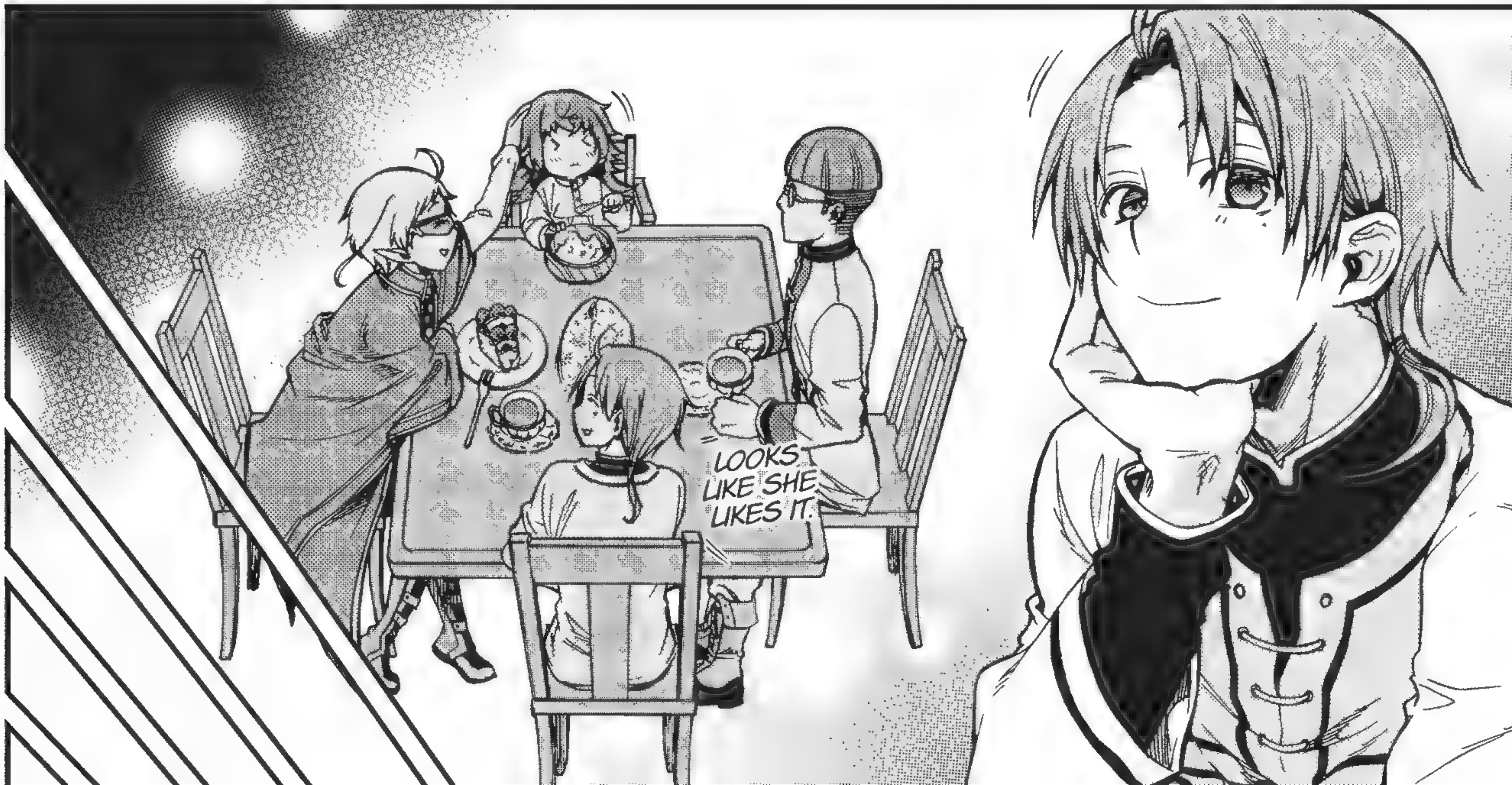






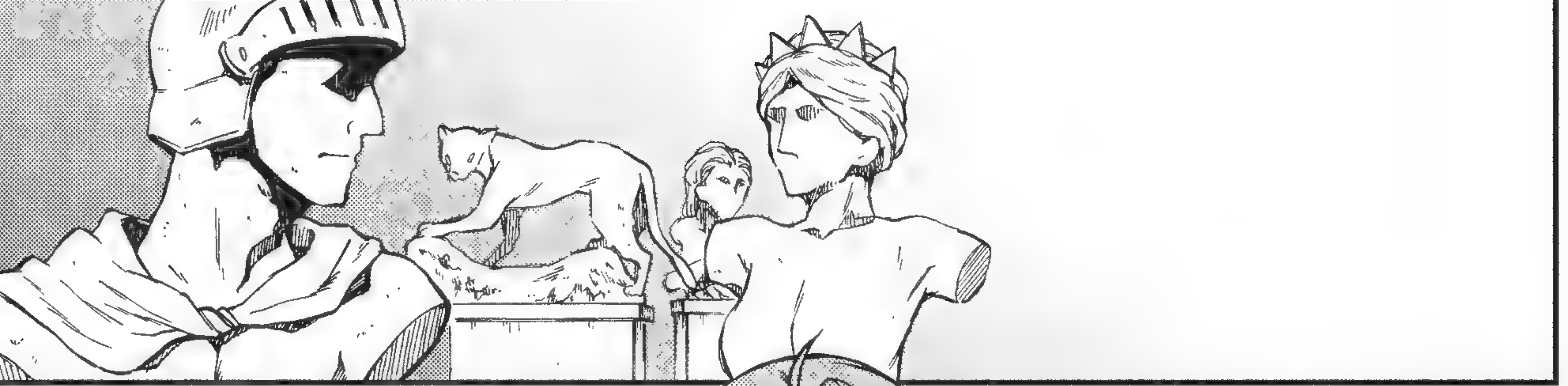


JULIE.



LOOKS  
LIKE SHE  
LIKES IT.





YOU'LL  
BE LIVING  
WITH  
ZANOVA,  
JULIE.

WELL  
THEN,  
FROM  
NOW  
ON...



USUALLY,  
ONE  
WOULD  
AP-  
PROACH  
IT LIKE  
SO

THE  
LINES  
OF THE  
HAVE  
THE  
SUPPLE  
MUS-  
CLES

WE BEGIN WITH  
THIS HORSE  
STATUE. THE  
POINT OF  
UTMOST WON-  
DER FOR  
THIS PIECE  
IS A  
SENSE OF  
MOVEMENT  
AND  
VITALITY.

AT NIGHT,  
YOU'LL  
STUDY  
LANGUAGE  
AND  
VOICELESS  
MAGIC  
WITH ME.

WHEN  
YOU'RE AT  
ZANOVA'S  
PLACE,  
YOU'LL HAVE  
VARIOUS  
DUTIES TO  
FULFILL.

AFTER THAT,  
YOU'LL LISTEN  
TO ZANOVA'S  
LECTURES ON  
DOLLS AND  
STATUES  
BEFORE BED.





IT'S BEST  
IF YOU CAN  
SPEAK TO  
EVERYONE  
AS SOON AS  
POSSIBLE,  
RIGHT?

THEN, LET  
US BEGIN  
STRAIGHT  
AWAY WITH  
HUMAN  
LANGUAGE.

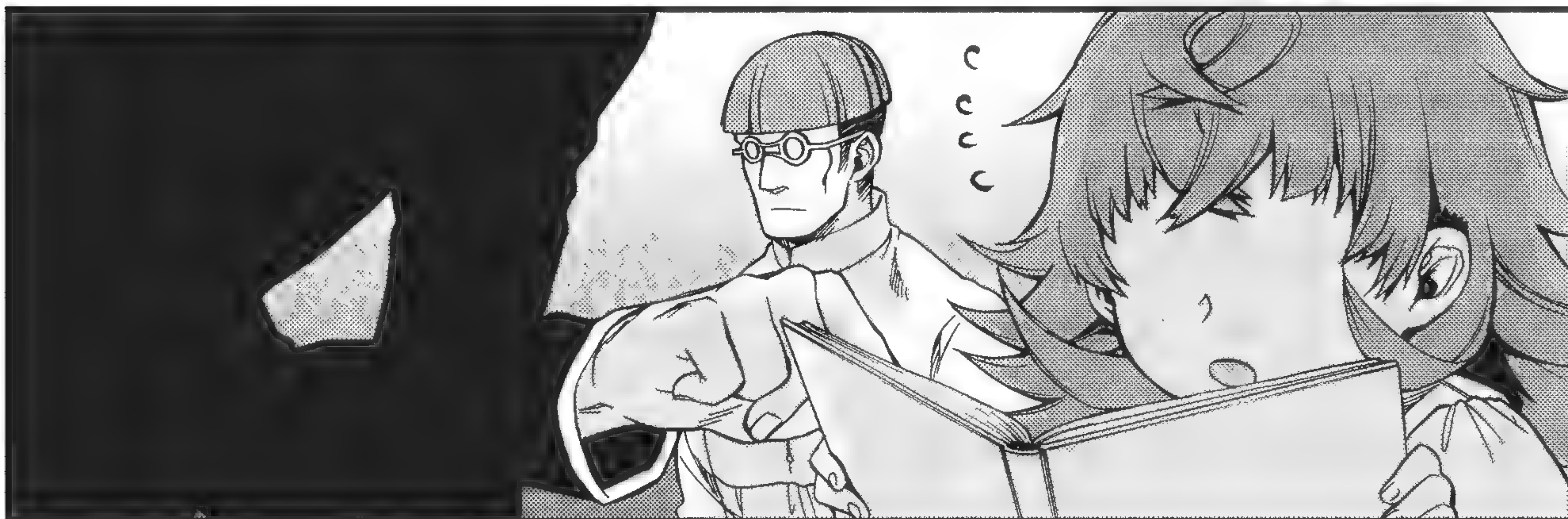
YES!



WELL  
DONE.

YES!

OKAY,  
WE  
GOT  
THAT?



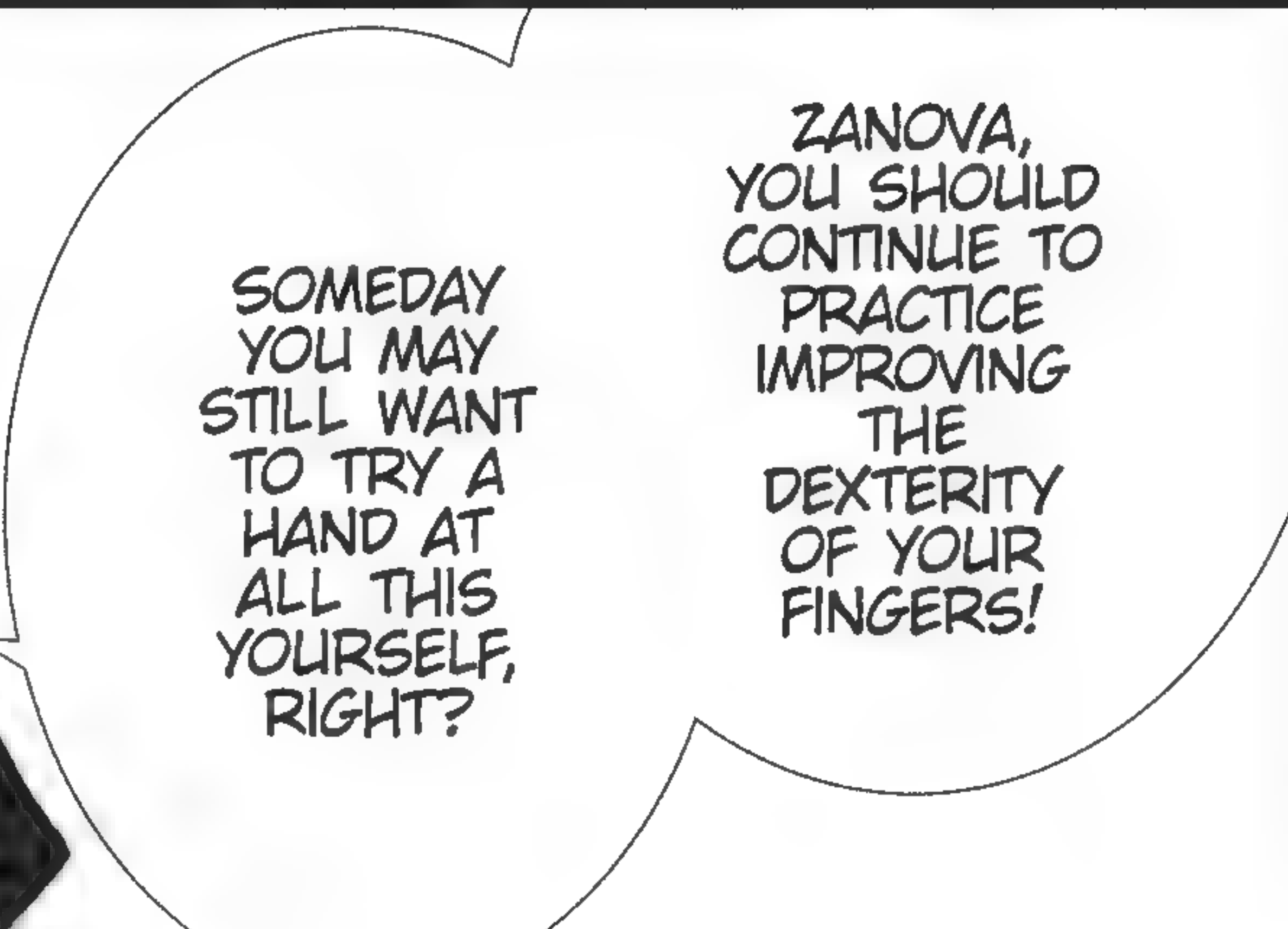
YOU ARE  
CERTAIN  
WE DO  
NOT HAVE  
TO DO  
THAT WITH  
JULIE?

USUALLY  
WHEN ONE  
PURCHASES  
A SLAVE,  
THEY ARE  
BRANDED SO  
THEY CANNOT  
ESCAPE.

HM?

COME  
TO THINK  
OF IT,  
MASTER.





ZANOVA GOT  
BOTH AN  
APPRENTICE,  
AND A  
YOUNGER  
SISTER.

AND  
IN  
THIS  
WAY...











GURANDE  
MASSTAR. MASSTAR.

KAY.



AND I  
MYSELF  
"MASTER."

YOU  
MUST  
CALL OUR  
MASTER  
THE  
"GRAND  
MASTER."

HMMN...  
LISTEN  
WELL,  
JULIE.



GOOD  
JOB,  
GOOD  
JOB!

ALL RIGHT!  
SHE'S BECOME  
PROFICIENT  
ENOUGH IN  
HUMAN  
LANGUAGE  
THAT SHE CAN  
UNDERSTAND  
AND BE  
UNDERSTOOD!



THIS IS  
JUST  
THE  
BEGIN-  
NING!

IT'S FINE.  
EVERY-  
THING'S  
FINE!

OUT OF  
MAGIC,  
PERHAPS?

POP  
POP  
POP

FWIP



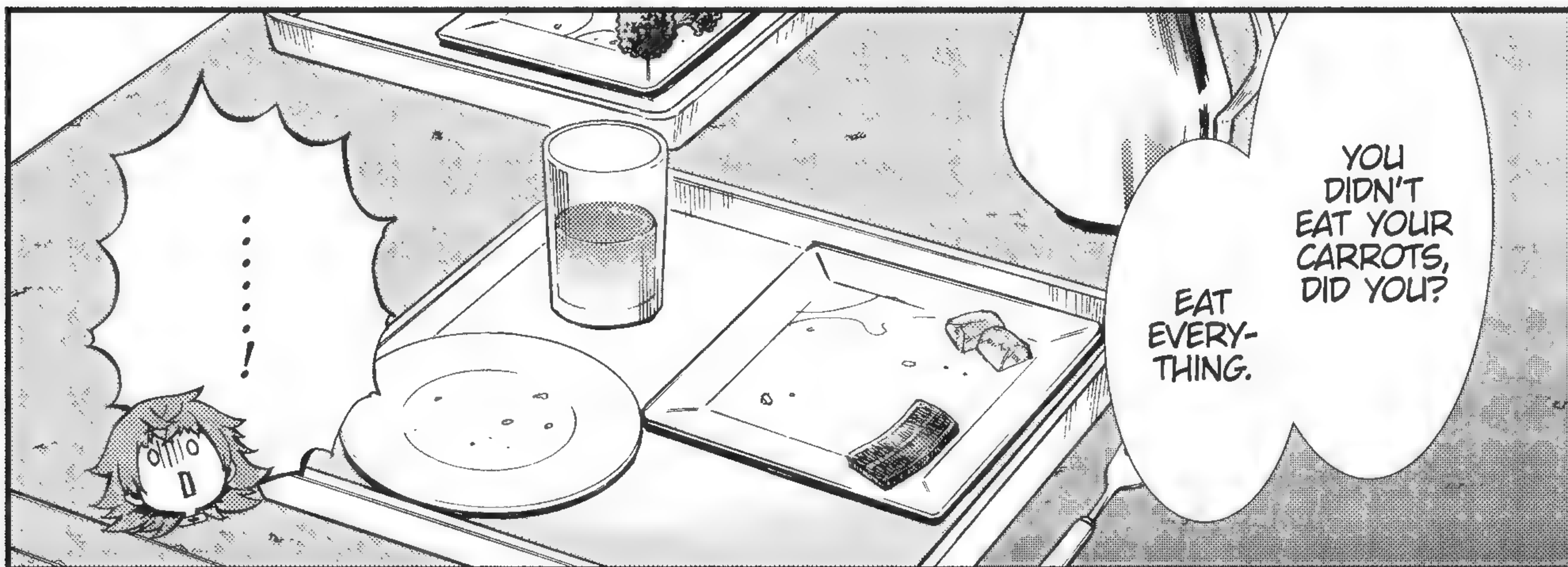
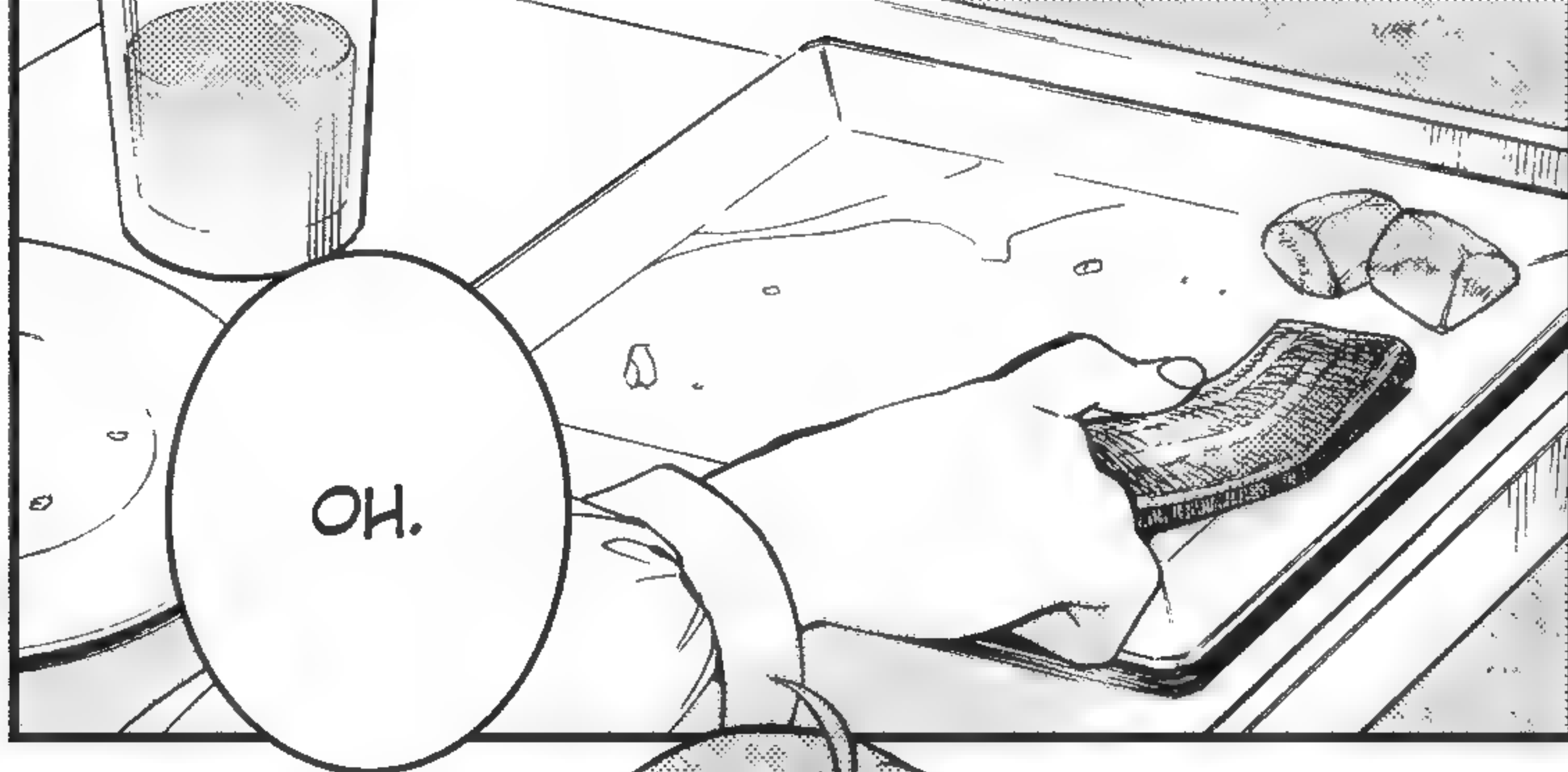
THEN, NEXT  
UP IS  
VOICELESS  
MAGIC  
PRACTICE.

YES!



NNNGH





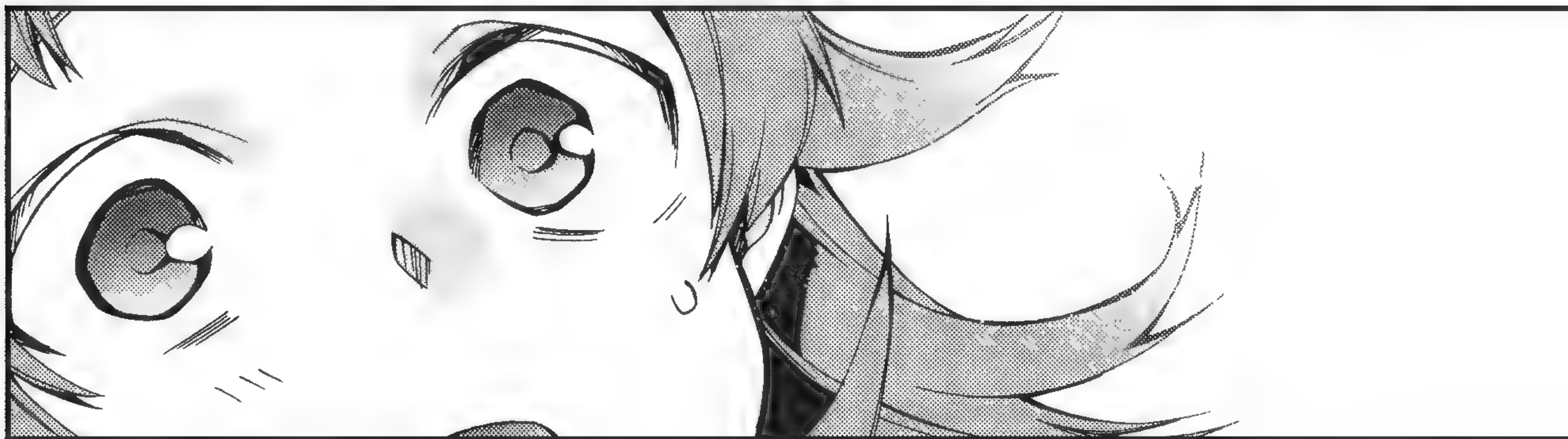








JULIE,  
YOU  
DECIDE.



Y...

YES...



SO YOU  
DECIDE  
WHAT YOU  
WANT  
TO DO.

YOU  
WON'T  
GET IN  
TROUBLE  
NO  
MATTER  
WHAT YOU  
CHOOSE.

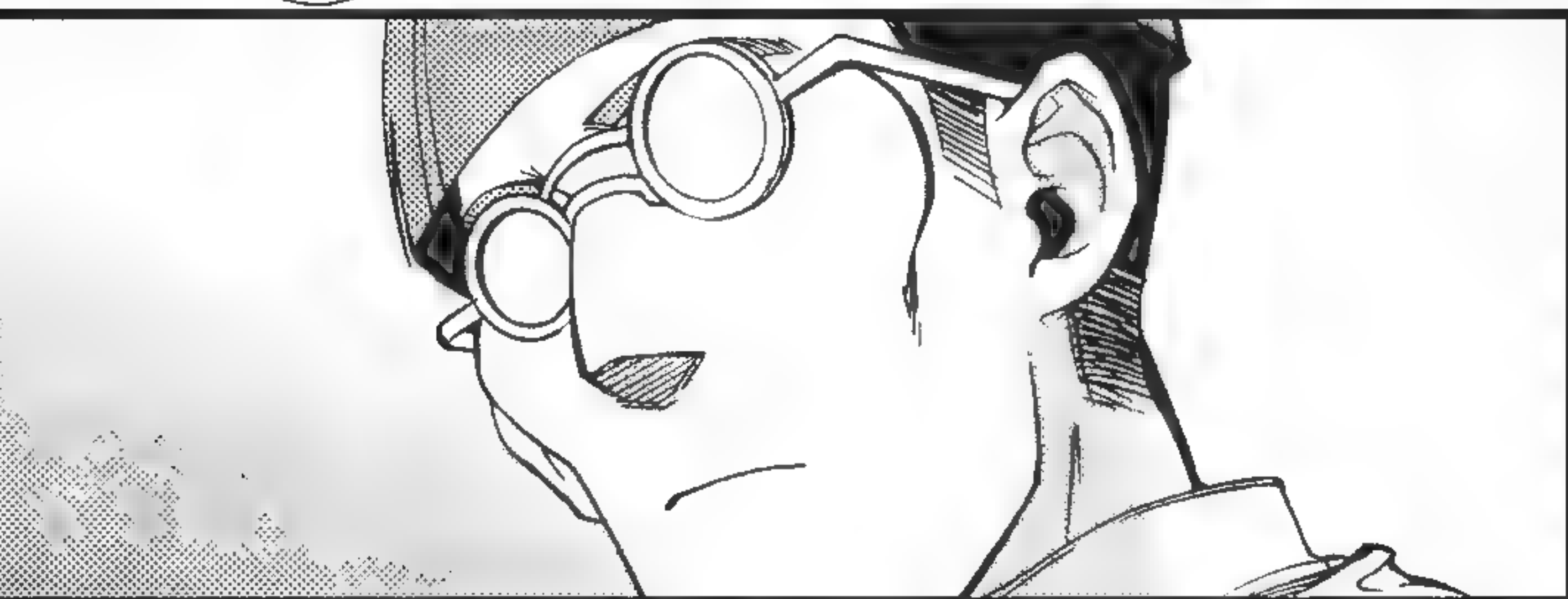




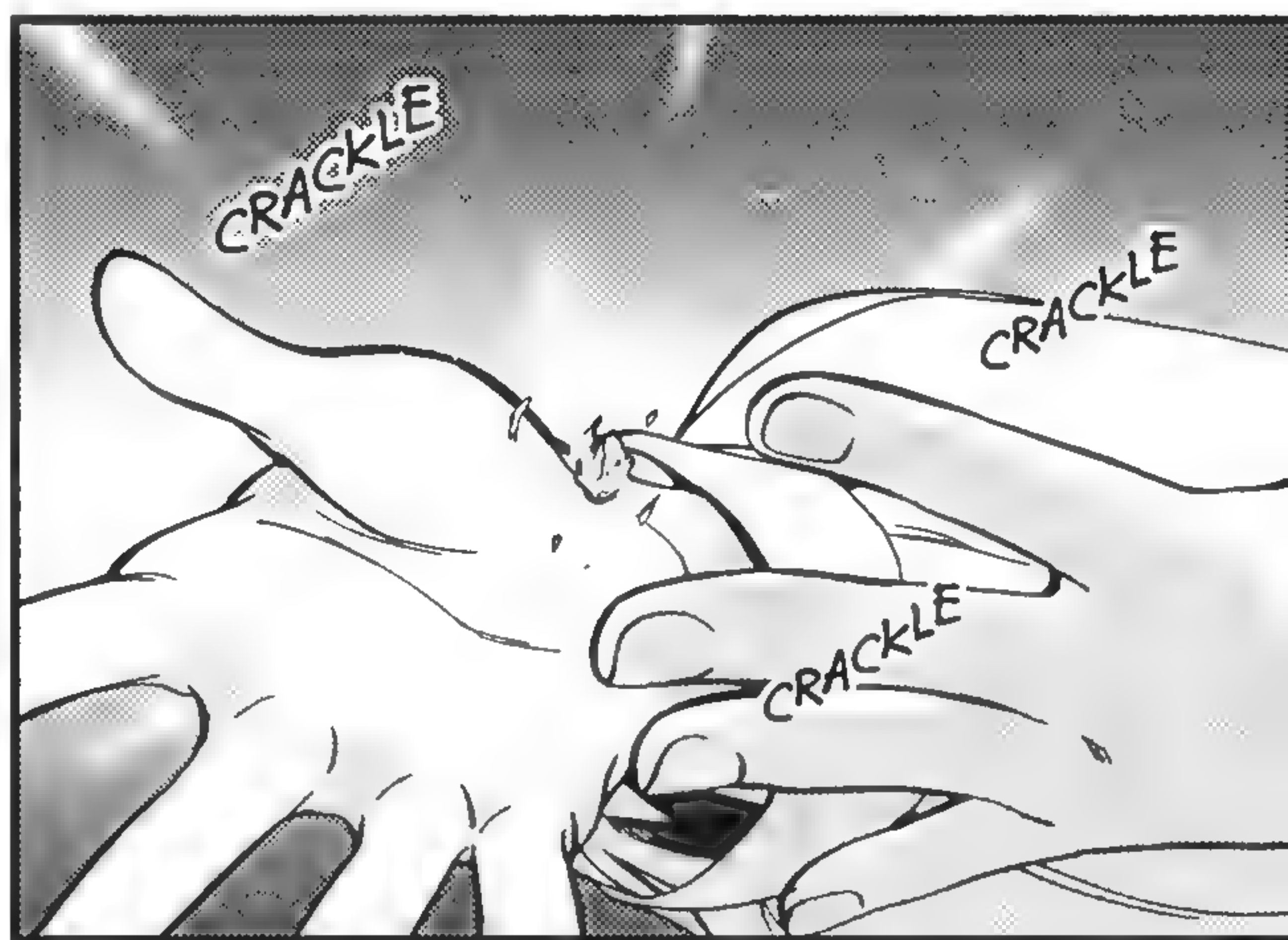
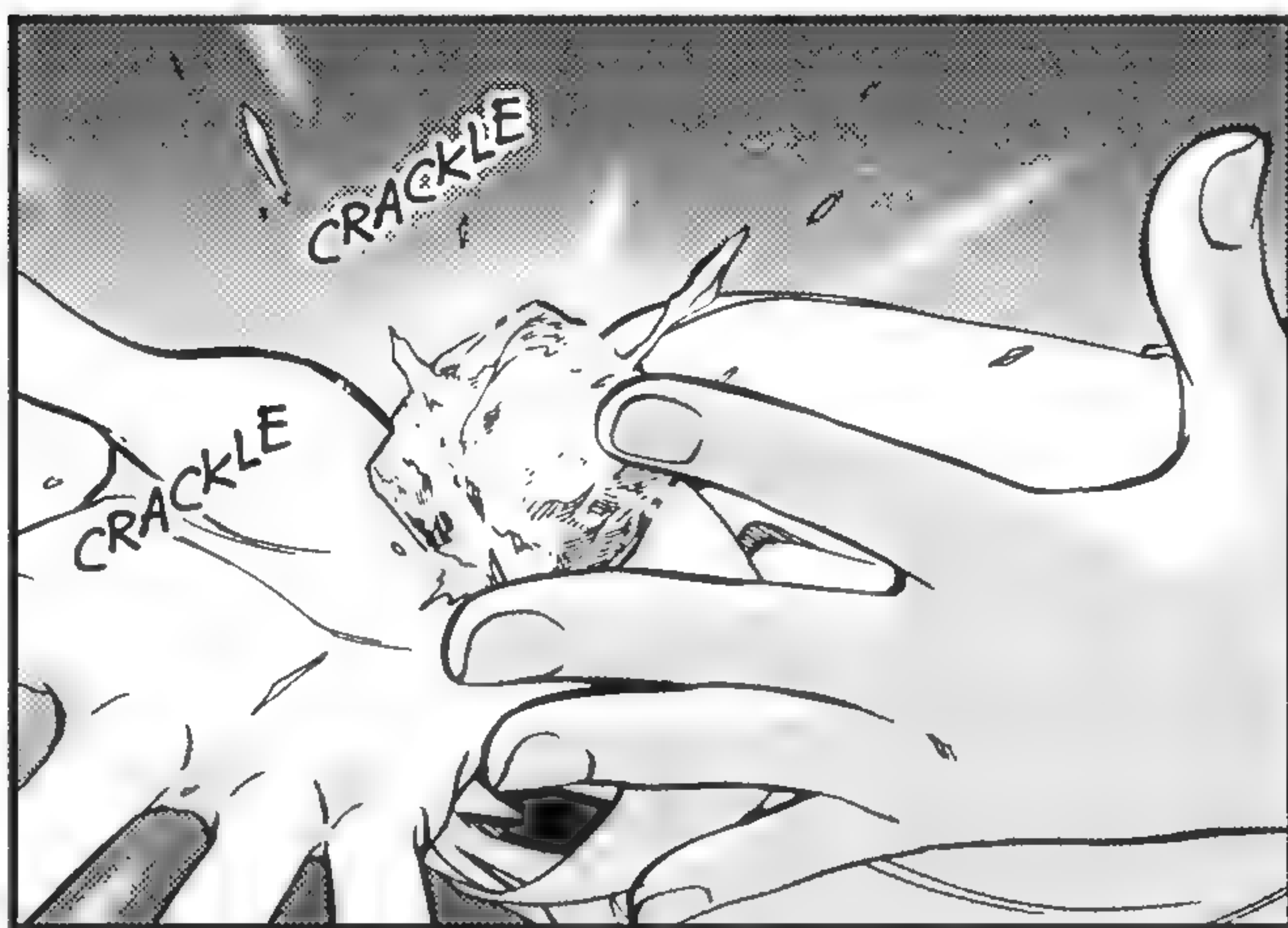




















SPEAKING  
OF  
IMPROVING,  
ZANOVA IS,  
TOO. I  
THINK HE'S  
TAKING  
GOOD CARE  
OF JULIE.



SO I THINK  
HE'S GOT  
PLENTY OF  
HIS OWN  
IDEAS ABOUT  
HOW TO  
LOOK AFTER  
HER BEST.

ONE'S  
CLOTHES  
MUST  
ALWAYS BE  
IMMACULATE,  
IF YOU WANT  
TO MAINTAIN  
POISE AND  
PANACHE.

AFTER  
ALL, HE  
DID TRY  
TO NAME  
HER  
AFTER HIS  
LATE  
BROTHER.



HEH  
HEH.

I THOUGHT  
HE WAS  
ONLY  
INTERESTED  
IN DOLLS,  
BUT LOOK  
AT HIM  
NOW.



THAT'S TRUE.

WELL, MASTER!  
WITH THAT,  
WE ARE A  
STEP CLOSER  
TO DOLL  
PRODUCTION!

LET US  
ANTICIPATE  
THAT  
GLORIOUS  
FUTURE!

THE DAY  
WHEN JULIE  
WILL MAKE  
A MASTER-  
PIECE TO  
EQUAL  
MASTER'S  
RUIJERD  
DOLL!

I CAN  
HARDLY  
WAIT!

I HAVEN'T  
SEEN IT  
IN A WHILE.  
I WANTED  
A QUICK  
GLANCE.

ZANOVA,  
WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO MY  
ROXY  
DOLL?

OH,  
THAT'S  
RIGHT.  
SPEAKING  
OF  
DOLLS...







# Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation







# Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation



---

## ❖ The Prince of Beheading's Work ❖

By Rifujin na Magonote

That day after class, I headed for Zanova's room.

My goal was of course to discuss Julie's education. It had been one month since her purchase, and she could now conjure up mud balls with voiceless magic. I don't know if it's because I narrowed her studies down to just mud balls or because she's got talent, but Julie was catching on pretty quick.

*Maybe it's because dwarves have a knack for it, but she's good with her hands and has a good sense for art.*

*If I continue with her education, she might be able to make a doll that not only satisfies Zanova, but me, too, all in the just the space of a few years.*

So I was feeling pretty excited about that when I opened the door to Zanova's room.

Did I knock? Heh heh. This is me and Zanova we're talking about here! We don't need that stuff. Though on second thought, maybe I should've? You should still be polite to your friends, after all...

"Excuse me, coming in."

Zanova didn't care about my worries or whether I knocked or anything like that. He bounded out with a great big smile. "Ooh, Master! Welcome to my humble abode!"





Well, go figure, right? He's not the kind of guy who worries about petty details like knocking.

"Hmm?"

That's when I noticed the thing Zanova was holding so carefully. It was a wooden box big enough to fill your arms. It was a little too big to keep dolls in... unless maybe he bought a Master Grade doll?

I asked, "What that you've got there?"

The sparkle in Zanova's eyes told me he'd been waiting for exactly that question. "Just as we expected of you, Master!

You have quite the discerning eye!"

Discerning eye, nothing. Anyone would ask questions if they saw somebody hauling around a box that big.

Zanova kept right on smiling as he plunked the wooden box on the table and opened it.

"Oh!" I couldn't help exclaim as I looked inside.

Inside the box were delicately carved game pieces and something that looked like a Go board.

"Is it a game?"

"Just as we expected of you, Master! Of course you knew of this. Yes, it is the war game known as 'Kalkatranga.'"

Tranga was a kind of game that was widely played in the Central continent. Basically, it's kind of like chess. The rules and name differ slightly with each region. If I remember correctly, "KalkaTranga" was



---

what Tranga was called in the Kingdom of Asura. In Shirone, where Zanova's from, it was called something a bit different.

“Look at these pieces!”

Zanova picked up a piece and held it up as if making an offering to the gods.

It was a piece with a magician-like robe, its head shaped like a staff. It was really strange, but you could still tell it was a magician at first glance. “What an interesting shape.”

“Right?! They are so very innovative! Their heads are the shape of staves and swords! You would be hard-pressed to find another artist with such inspiration!”

“Is the artist famous?”

“Yes!” Zanova proclaimed, carefully lining the pieces up. “The maker of these pieces is the royal sculptor at the Imperial Palace of Asura. Ordinarily his pieces don't appear in markets, but for some reason, this set drifted here to Kingdom of Ranoa and we were able to acquire it! Good fortune, indeed!”

A knight in armor with a sword for a head, a







swordsman with two arms made of swords appearing from a headless coat, a headless valet in armor with a flag, commoners with short swords as arms in plain commoner clothes, the King with a crown emerging from his gown right where the head should be...

Somehow, I instinctively knew that the pieces with heads were stronger. "What are the rules like?"

"Oh? Master, how can a man such as yourself not know the rules to Kalkatranga?"

"Nobody I knew ever had the game. You're familiar with it, then, Zanova?"

"But of course. The royals of Shirone are required to learn the Tranga of each kingdom."

*The Tranga of each kingdom, is it? I guess that means this game must be played as part of diplomatic exchanges.*

By the way, are you acquainted with Tranga? We are very interested in it, of late.

But of course, Your Imperial Majesty, please grant me the honor of being your opponent!

...Maybe it went a little something like that. Yes, I could see how the entertainment called Tranga could often be used in a diplomatic situation.

"I think I'd like to play a little. Could you please teach me?"

"Hmm...if you insist, Master."

*Zanova doesn't seem too interested. He's a supreme doll enthusiast, so the shapes of the pieces are*



---

*everything to him. He probably doesn't care about the game at all.*

“First, you line the pieces up on the board like this...”

*It's refreshing to learn something from Zanova for a change.*

That's what I thought as I immersed myself in Zanova's explanation.



About three hours later, after learning the rules from Zanova, we'd just started some actual play when we heard a light knock against the door.

*Knock, knock.*

“Hmm. Enter.”

Sir Fitz peeked his face in reservedly. “Excuse me. Is Rudeus here?”

“Master is otherwise engaged at the moment. What did you need?”

“Oh, okay! It's all right! I didn't have any specific business. He didn't come to the library today, so I just wondered what was going on. That was all, really.”

Fitz came to the library almost every day to help me research the displacement incident. It's not like we have an agreement or anything, but he came like clockwork. Obviously I'd never shown up that day, and I didn't send him a message or anything, so he





was probably worried. Honestly, I was touched by his concern.

“Umm...” Fitz wondered, “What’s he busy with, though?”

“Tranga. Master said that he had never played this game previously, so though it is quite presumptuous of us, we have been granted the honor of teaching him.”

Zanova dropped his eyes to the board. As to the state of play, it was a sad story. The western army’s king and magician had already been taken, and the King had been surrounded by enemy soldiers.

The King is a person, too, you know. He doesn’t want to die. Even though he’ll surely die sometime in the future, just like the rest of us, he wants to keep that day as far off into the future as possible.

So naturally he searched desperately for a way to live, but his army had been decimated. No one else was coming to help.

In this situation, it’s best for the King to choose suicide. It wouldn’t do for a monarch to be murdered by a commoner.

“Nngh... Ugh... It’s my loss.”

I’d been groaning for a quite a while, but I finally bowed my head and said the words.

“Hmm.” Zanova nodded, gently took up my king, and placed him on his side.

“Ahhh,” is what I sighed as the King went down on his side. I dropped my head to the side at exactly the





same time.

Zanova had given me a traditional handicap called “The Six Families Felled.” Zanova’s large knight and magician pieces, plus two of his soldier and valet pieces were taken out of play from the start, but I still didn’t think I’d ever had a chance at winning.

“It all fell apart when your holy knight was slain, did it not?”

“What should I have done differently?”

“You should not have honored your knight. You probably should have stayed the course to see how things panned out with your original strategy. It seemed as though you could seize the knight’s honor freely, but that was simply a trap we had set.”

“I see...”

By the way, getting “honored” is like a promotion in shogi.

When a knight is “honored” they become a holy knight, which is really strong. Strong enough to become a deciding factor in the game.

My knight was seduced by possibility of being honored and had advanced into enemy territory alone, where he brilliantly achieved his promotion. However, soon after, his routes to help had been continually restricted and he had no time to shine before his movements were completely suppressed.

Fitz could hardly believe it. “What? Rudeus lost?”

“Yes...”





Urgh. So maybe I'm not doing so hot right now, but in my previous life, I did play shogi and chess and stuff on the net. I even read "Hachi\_n Diver" and "Ryuu\_u no Oshigoto!" and some other stuff like that, but, well, here we are...

Well, since this was the first time I played, I guess it went about how you'd expect. After all, a lot of the rules were different from chess and shogi.

Losing to Zanova was frustrating all the same. *I mean, he doesn't care about the game at all, but I guess there's not much I can do about it because I'm a newbie and all.*

"Wow, so even Rudeus has trouble with stuff, huh?"

"A whole lot of stuff, actually."

Why does he think everything's easy for me? It's really strange. Like, honestly, sometimes it feels like everything's difficult.

"Well, Fitz, would you like to try?"

"Hmm... I don't see why not. Maybe I'll get you back for the entrance exams!"

Zanova stood up as Fitz was speaking. Fitz sat right down into the spot Zanova had just vacated and began to set up the pieces.

"I may look like this, but back when we were in Asura, I used to play Her Royal Highness Princess Ariel, so I'm pretty confident, you know."

"I see. Try and go easy on me, okay?"

"So how about a 'Two Families Felled' handicap?"



---

Sound good?”

Well, I’m the one who said I wanted to play. *I guess today I should just be a good sport and be everyone’s punching bag.*



“Huh?”

About ten minutes later, Fitz held his hand to his mouth and froze.

His king was in a pretty bad situation. His previously solid stronghold was on fire in various places and the magician he depended on had passed away after a tough battle. His knight was still alive but was separated from his king, and that king was about to be surrounded.

There was still a way out, but it looked like the enemy King was waiting at the end on that path. If his king could meet up with his knight, he could probably strike back, but that path was too dangerous.

To put it bluntly, I don’t think he had a prayer. It was all thanks to the way I’d nabbed his magician in the mid-game.

“*Nngh... Nnnngh...*”







Fitz kept groaning like that for a while, but in the end...

“I’ve got nothing. You win.”

Just like that, he admitted defeat.

“Rudeus, you’re actually pretty good at this, aren’t you?” Fitz was pouting. I could kind of tell that his eyes were moist behind his sunglasses.

“Halfway through, I figured out your strategy. That’s the only reason I won, Sir Fitz.”

I think it was a pretty good game. I was losing until the mid-game, but I noticed that Fitz was starting to get a little obsessed with his magician, so I trapped him real good. If it wasn’t for that, I would’ve lost.

“When I play with One Piece Felled against Luke, I put up a pretty good fight, but it looks like things were different here...”

As you might expect, “One Piece Felled” is a handicap where you have just one big piece, the knight, felled.

The knight is the strongest piece, kind of like the queen in chess. You can tell that the person who invented this game was a noble because the knight is the strongest, instead of the swordsman or magician, but that’s beside the point.

So “One Piece Felled” might be a handicap of only one piece, but it gives you quite an advantage. And Fitz had given me the handicap of “Two Families Felled,” so he was missing one swordsman and one valet.





I probably would've lost if it wasn't for that.

"So Luke is really good at this, too?"

"I think he said that he won a school tournament back when he was in Asura. The tournament was limited to those fifteen and younger, though."

"Wow."

I glanced at Zanova.

Zanova looked like he didn't care at all. He took a piece from the board and started polishing it with a cloth with the most rapt look in his eyes.

Julie saw him and started to work hard at polishing a piece, too.

Fitz eyed Zanova sidelong. "I wonder who's better."

"...If you think about it simply, it has to be Zanova."

I glanced at Zanova again, and this time he was rubbing a piece against his cheek.

Just by looking at him, you'd never know how good he was at all... No, if you looked at it from another perspective, it might *seem* like he loves the game, but we knew that his love was only directed at the pieces with which it's played.

*That said, he's good, and that's the undeniable truth.*

Fitz's expression was one of pure curiosity. "Want to find out for sure?"

Well, he is a boy, and at that age you're bound to get excited about figuring out who's the best at what.

I wondered, "How?"

Fitz pounded his chest. "Leave everything to me."



---

*Well, if that's what he says, I'll trust him. I'm sure it'll turn out fine.*



One month passed.

The Student Council of the University of Magic organized a KalkaTranga Tournament. Putting it together had been simple.

When Fitz told Princess Ariel, she'd clapped

her hands in excitement. "That sounds like fun, does it not?"

The final-round participants had all won the qualifying round for their grades. Now the stage was set for them to have their final battle—plus one additional player.

The rules were set up

tournament style. The winner would receive a gorgeous prize, if I do say so myself:







a set of pieces and a game board made by me.

Zanova wasn't really interested at first, but when he found out that the prize was a game set I made, his eyes began to shine and he declared his intent to participate.

By the way, Luke was the extra, seeded player. No one ever said the world was fair.

It goes without saying that since the whole thing was my idea, I participated in the qualifying round, but I was easily defeated by the second person I played.

Tranga is a game played by kingdoms all over the world, and it's a part of diplomatic culture, so skilled players easily adapt to slight changes in the rules. Also, there's the fact that a lot of people play KalkaTranga already, which uses the Asuran rules.

Anyway, the qualifying rounds went smoothly, leaving us with eight players: Luke and the seven winners.

Zanova easily beat the rest of the second-years to earn his place in the tournament.

Fitz also failed to make it to the tournament. He lost to one of Ariel's attendants, Ms. Ellemoi.

Luke, Zanova, and Ellemoi; I didn't recognize any of the other names, but the sixth and seventh-year players were supposed to be famous and had won the Tranga Tournament held in Ranoa two years running.

The seventh-year player had accepted a position as a Tranga coach in the Kingdom of Ranoa. In other words, they were a high-level pro player.





When they saw the pieces and board I'd made, their eyes began to shine. "Who would have thought such a luxurious prize would be offered at a school event! What else would you expect from Princess Ariel?" It made me a little happy to hear it.

Then came the actual tournament.

A corner of the indoor training area had been reserved and four game boards were set. Opponents were decided by lottery, and then the matches began.

Zanova won his match easily. Luke barely scraped by. Ellemoi was defeated.

Zanova also won in the semifinals, but Luke got knocked out. He was defeated by the sixth-year that won the Kingdom of Ranoa tournament last year. By the way, that sixth-year student had already defeated the seventh-year in the first round.

For the finals, we had an expert up on a stage showing the state of the game on a huge board while explaining what was going on in real time. That bit was my idea.

The battle between Zanova and the sixth-year soon came to pass.

It was one heck of a match.

To be honest, I didn't really understand the nuances, since I'd just barely learned the rules, but it seemed that Zanova used some unusual opening moves. The sixth-year had to counter them with an equally unorthodox opener. The seventh-year, busy explaining this, was





awfully surprised. He said they both must have studied really hard.

Things really started to get going as they moved into the mid-game.

Zanova wound up making a big mistake as the second phase got going, and wasted a move. As a result, he lost his ultimate piece. His knight died on the battlefield.

From then on, Zanova was cornered. His other base of power, his magician, was still good and was fighting back little by little, but because he didn't have a knight, he couldn't level the playing field and was slowly cornered.

Soon came the endgame.

From what the seventh-year said, it seemed like the sixth-year was pretty much certain to win. Both of them had lost pieces, but Zanova's king was constantly cornered and was running out of places to go. To corner Zanova's king, the sixth-year's own king had to pass through danger, too, but he never faced the same level of pressure. The sixth-year's king would probably smite Zanova's, or so the seventh-year said. Just after he explained this, Zanova made a strange move.

He moved the weakest piece in the game, the slave, forward by one.

I don't know just how strange that move was, but the seventh-year said, "Hmm? What was that move for?" The audience, probably all Tranga-lovers,





suddenly went silent.

The sixth-year's hands also stopped.

After a while, the seventh-year said, "Oh," in a small voice. At the same time, the audience started buzzing, too.

I didn't really understand, but it looked like Zanova had done something big. Right after I thought that, I heard a voice somewhere say, "That's... Isn't that mate?"

The seventh-year explaining things had their hand over their mouth and was staring at the board. He said nothing. It seemed to me like he agreed.

The sixth-year's eyes went big, and they kept staring at the board.

They didn't move. Greasy sweat spotted the sixth-year's brow.

Zanova was expressionless as a robot. He didn't move a muscle. Looking back, he'd been completely expressionless like that ever since his knight was taken. It was almost as if he knew this would happen.

After a while, the sixth-year looked up at the ceiling with a huge sigh.

After a long while, and with much effort, he opened his mouth. "...I've got nothing. I lose."

The confused buzzing turned into loud cheers.







The next day, we saw Zanova, polishing the pieces I made with a huge smile.

I clapped him on the shoulder. “That was an easy win, wasn’t it?”

“Easy? No, no, we barely won the final match.”

“Oh, is that right? I guess so. You did make a mistake early on in the game, didn’t you?”

“That was not a mistake. Because our opponent was strong, we had to start a fight.”

“A fight?”

I don’t really understand, since I’d just learned the rules, but does that mean he deviated from the standard opening moves for a reason?

“Master, you do know that in KalkaTranga the knight is said to be the strongest piece, do you not?”

“Yes. Is that wrong?”

“No, you’re quite correct. It is the strongest single piece. However, that only applies to the piece and that piece alone. What that means is two valets are stronger than a single knight. At the time, in return for having our knight felled, We took the path that lead to felling two of our opponent’s valets. Then we retained our slave.”

As a result, the opponent couldn’t corner Zanova. Ultimately, he was able to beat him thanks to that one move.

It was a win by a very narrow margin. “Well! That’s amazing, isn’t it? Everyone was surprised.”



---

“Honestly. What does it matter if one can play such a game decently? We would rather be able to make marvelous things as you do, Master.”

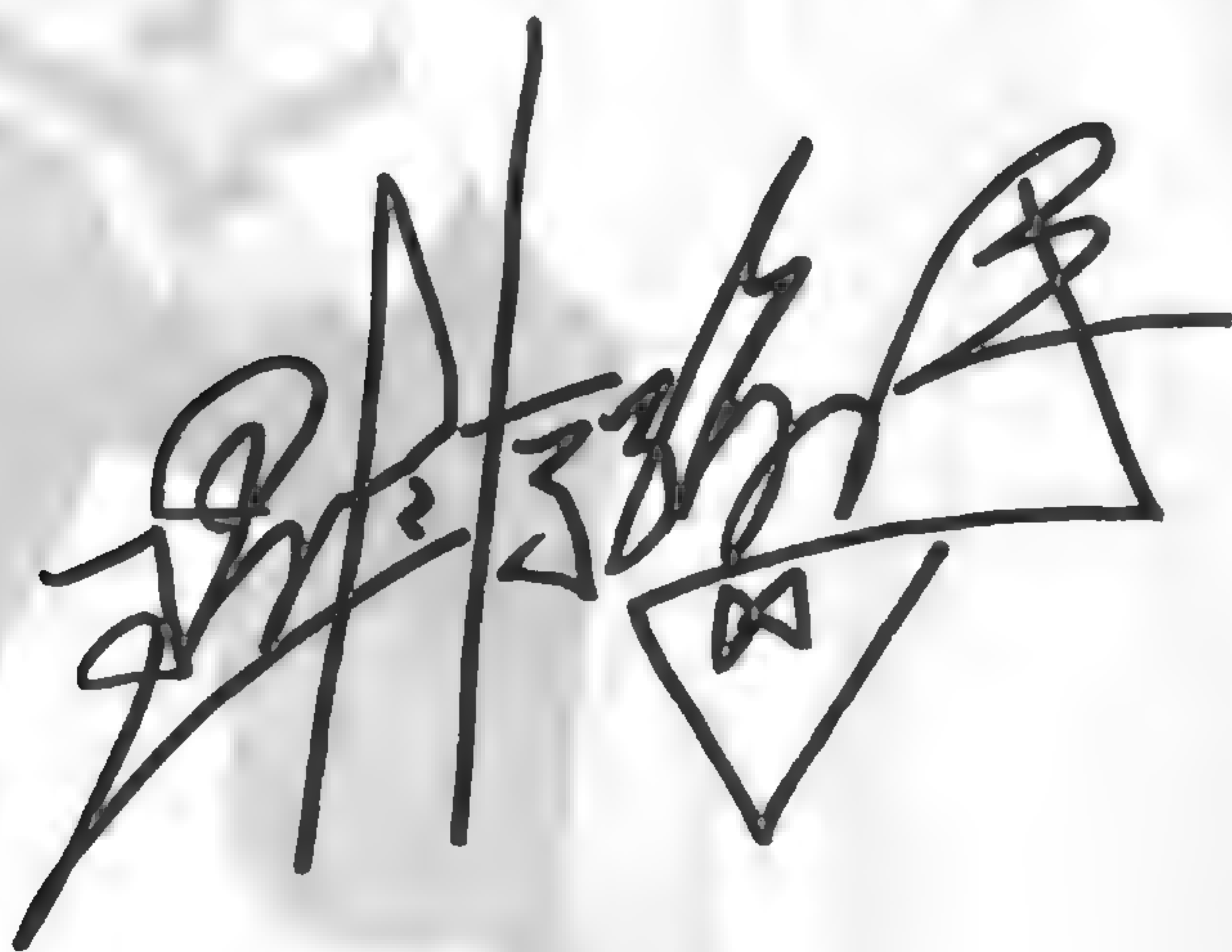
Zanova sighed and lined up the piece I’d made alongside the piece that was the impetus for the tournament. He beamed proudly.

As for me, I thought that experience with the game would definitely come in handy elsewhere in life. Really, at Zanova’s level of play, he could even turn it into a job... Though Zanova’s a prince, so he doesn’t really need money, much less a job, now does he?

“Anyhow, Master. Not to change the subject, but do please move on to Julie’s magic lessons!”

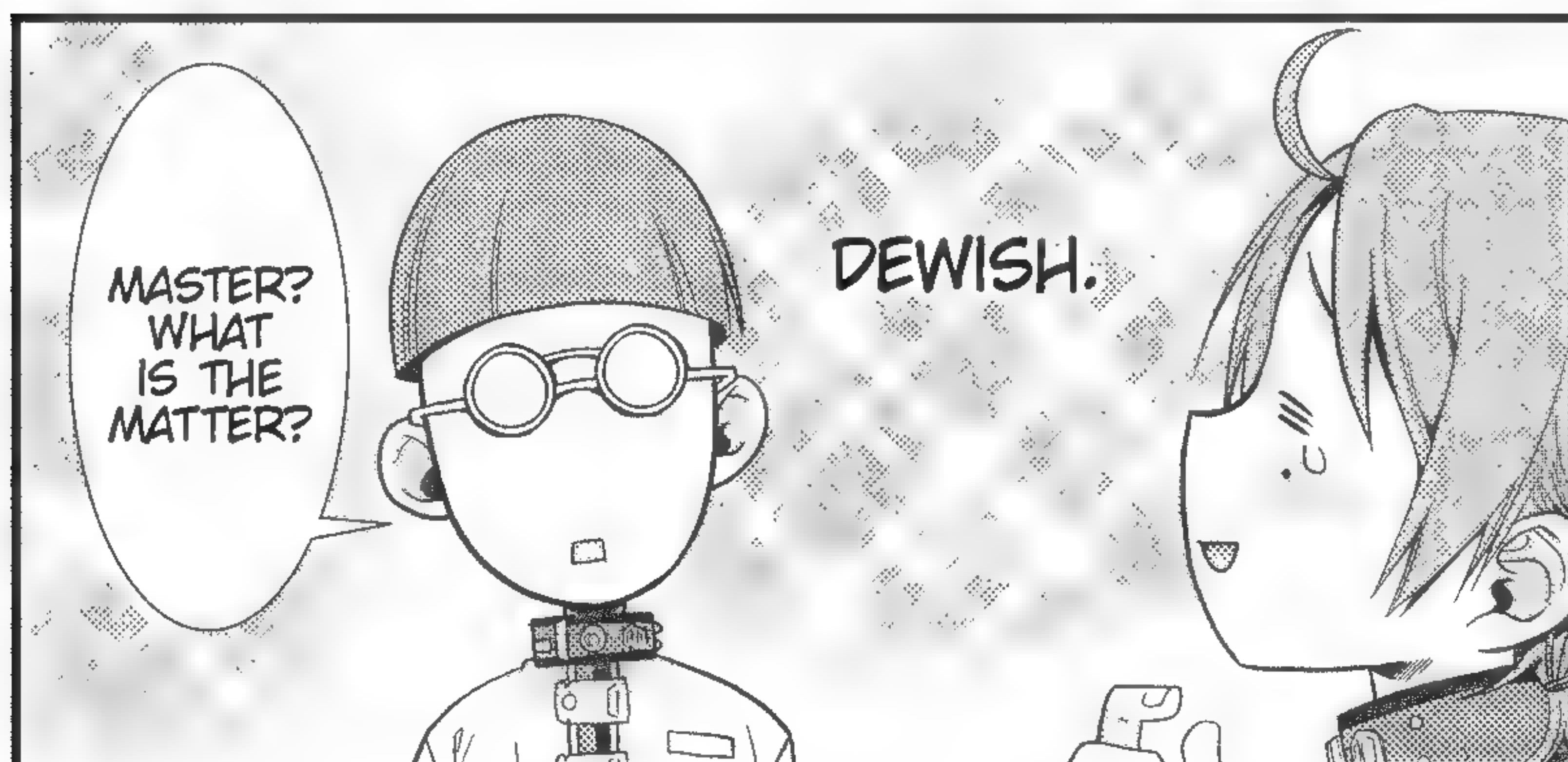
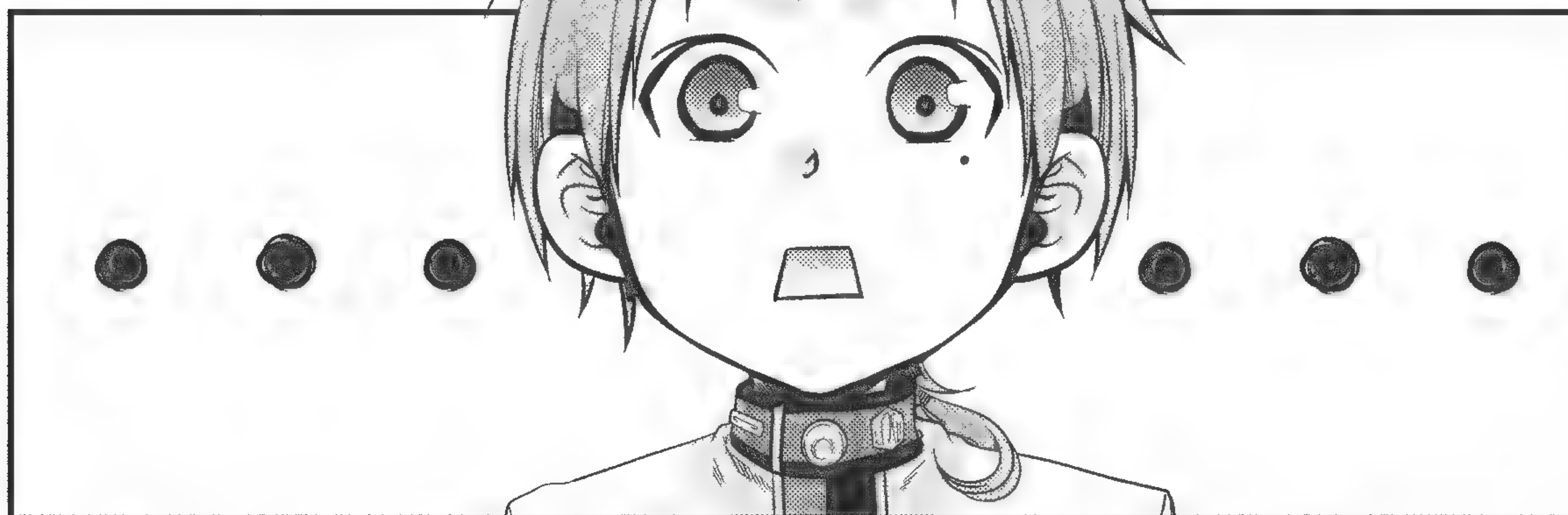
I guess his talents and what he wants to do just don’t match, do they?

That’s what I thought as I began to teach Julie magic that day.

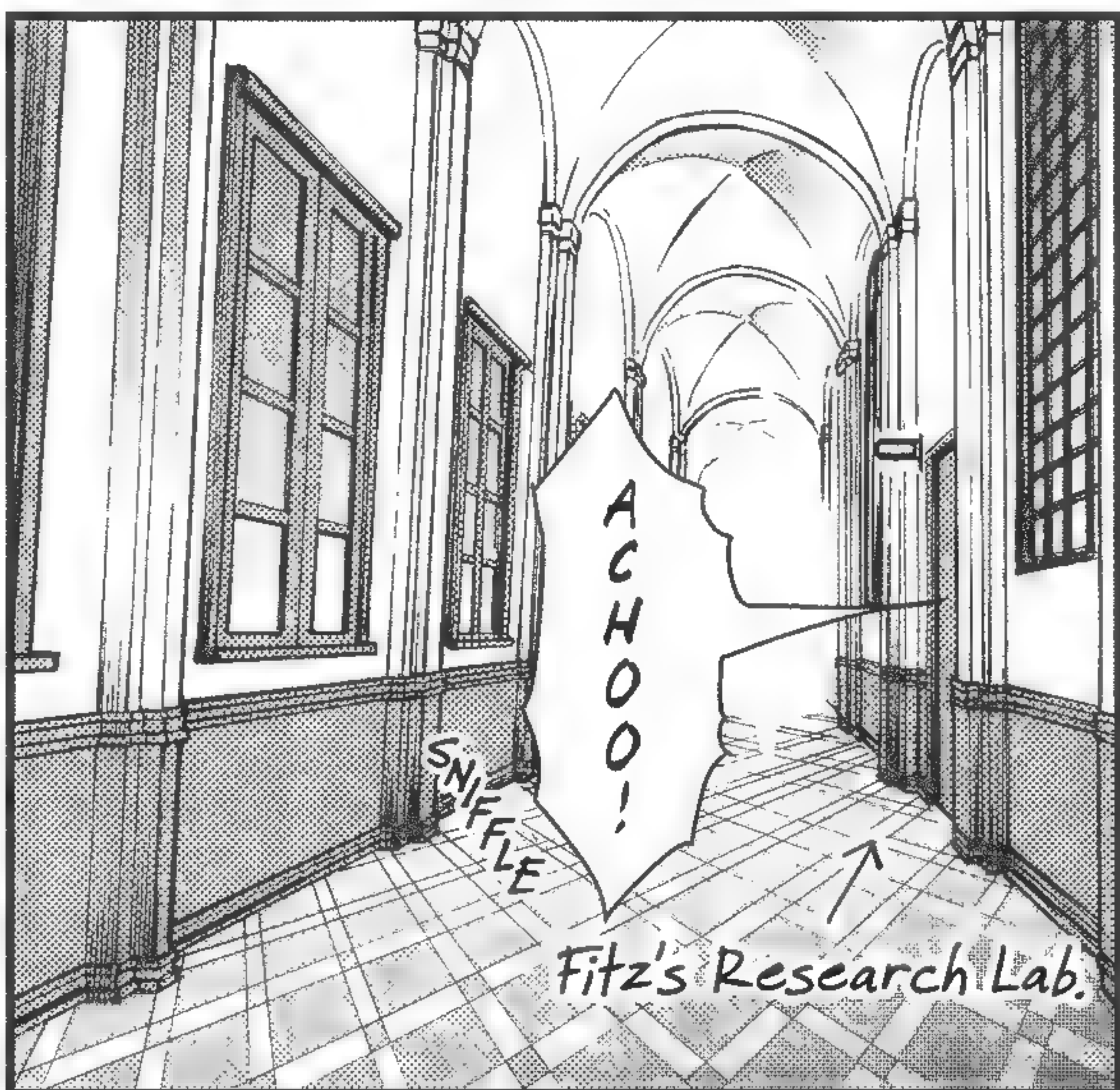


HOW IS IT  
THAT SYL...  
ER, FITZ IS  
SO CUTE WHEN  
FUJIKAWA-  
SENSEI DRAWS  
HER... ER, HIM?!!











SEVEN SEAS ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

# Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation volume 12

story by RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE / art by YUKA FUJIKAWA / character design by SHIROTAKA

TRANSLATION  
**Beni Axia Conrad**

LETTERING AND RETOUCH  
**Rai Enril**

COVER DESIGN  
**Nicky Lim**

PROOFREADER  
**Danielle King**

EDITOR  
**J.P. Sullivan**

PREPRESS TECHNICIAN  
**Rhiannon Rasmussen-Silverstein**

PRODUCTION MANAGER  
**Lissa Pattillo**

MANAGING EDITOR  
**Julie Davis**

ASSOCIATE PUBLISHER  
**Adam Arnold**

PUBLISHER  
**Jason DeAngelis**

MUSHOKU TENSEI: JOBLESS REINCARNATION VOL. 12  
MUSHOKU TENSEI~ISEKAI ITTARA HONKIDASU~VOL.12

©Yuka Fujikawa, Rifujin na Magonote 2020

First published in Japan in 2020 by KADOKAWA CORPORATION, Tokyo.

English translation rights arranged with KADOKAWA CORPORATION, Tokyo.

No portion of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form without written permission from the copyright holders. This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are the products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.

Seven Seas press and purchase enquiries can be sent to Marketing Manager Lianne Sentar at [press@gomanga.com](mailto:press@gomanga.com). Information regarding the distribution and purchase of digital editions is available from Digital Manager CK Russell at [digital@gomanga.com](mailto:digital@gomanga.com).

Seven Seas and the Seven Seas logo are trademarks of Seven Seas Entertainment. All rights reserved.

ISBN: 978-1-64827-077-2

Printed in Canada

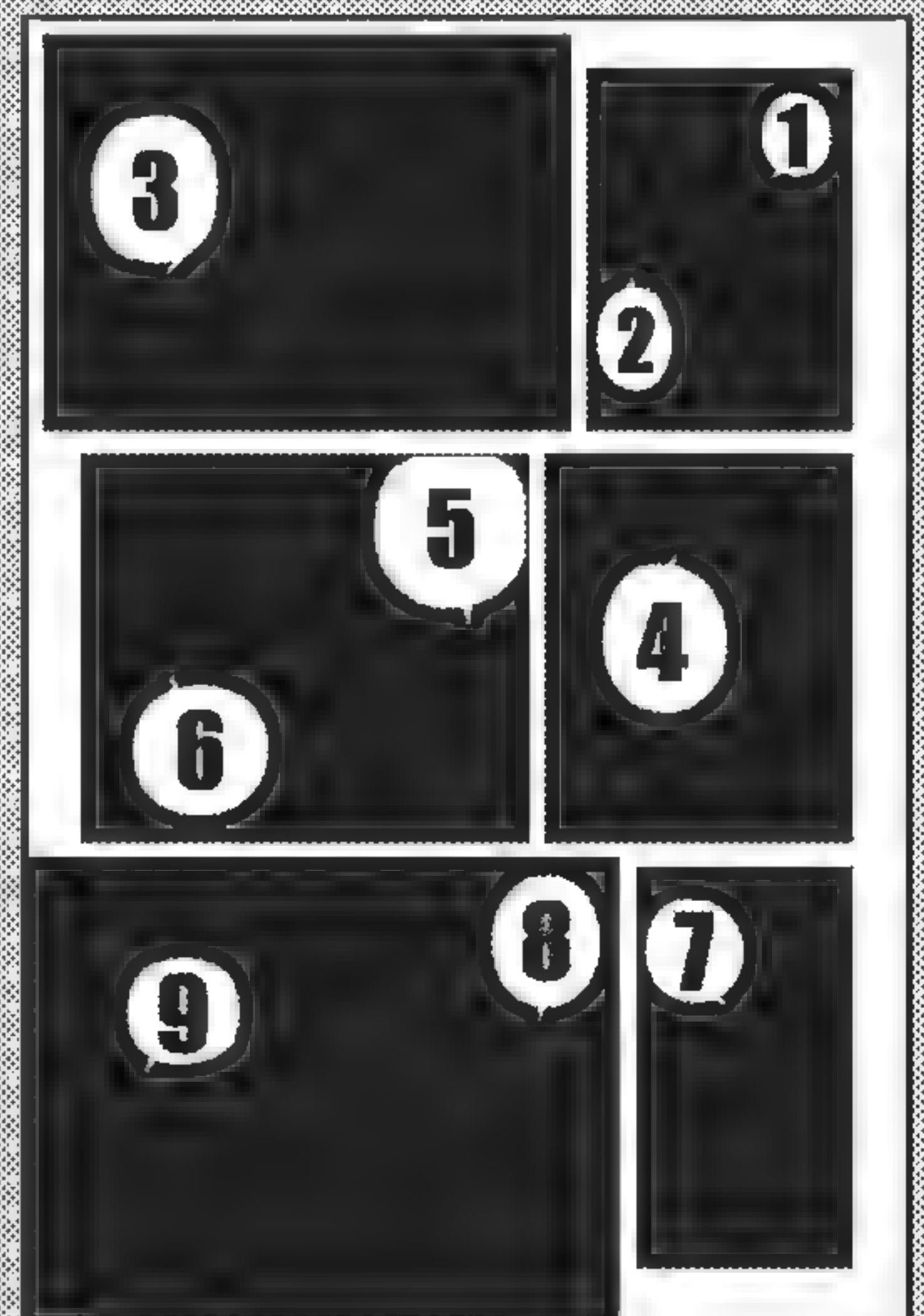
First Printing: February 2021

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

FOLLOW US ONLINE: [www.sevenseasentertainment.com](http://www.sevenseasentertainment.com)

## READING DIRECTIONS

This book reads from *right to left*, Japanese style. If this is your first time reading manga, you start reading from the top right panel on each page and take it from there. If you get lost, just follow the numbered diagram here. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get the hang of it! Have fun!!





# IDOLS MADE OF MAGIC

Rudeus enrolled in the University of Magic to unravel the secrets of the calamitous Fittoa Displacement Incident, but his fellow students present problems of their own. The super strong, super strange Prince Zanova is absolutely

terrible at spells, despite Rudeus's tutoring, and an unexpected hunt for a magic craftsman leads to a slave market. There, in the hopeless eyes of a dwarven child, Rudeus sees an echo of his old self. He resolves to save her from her despair and give her a reason to live.

Seven Seas Entertainment  
[sevenseasentertainment.com](http://sevenseasentertainment.com)

TEEN





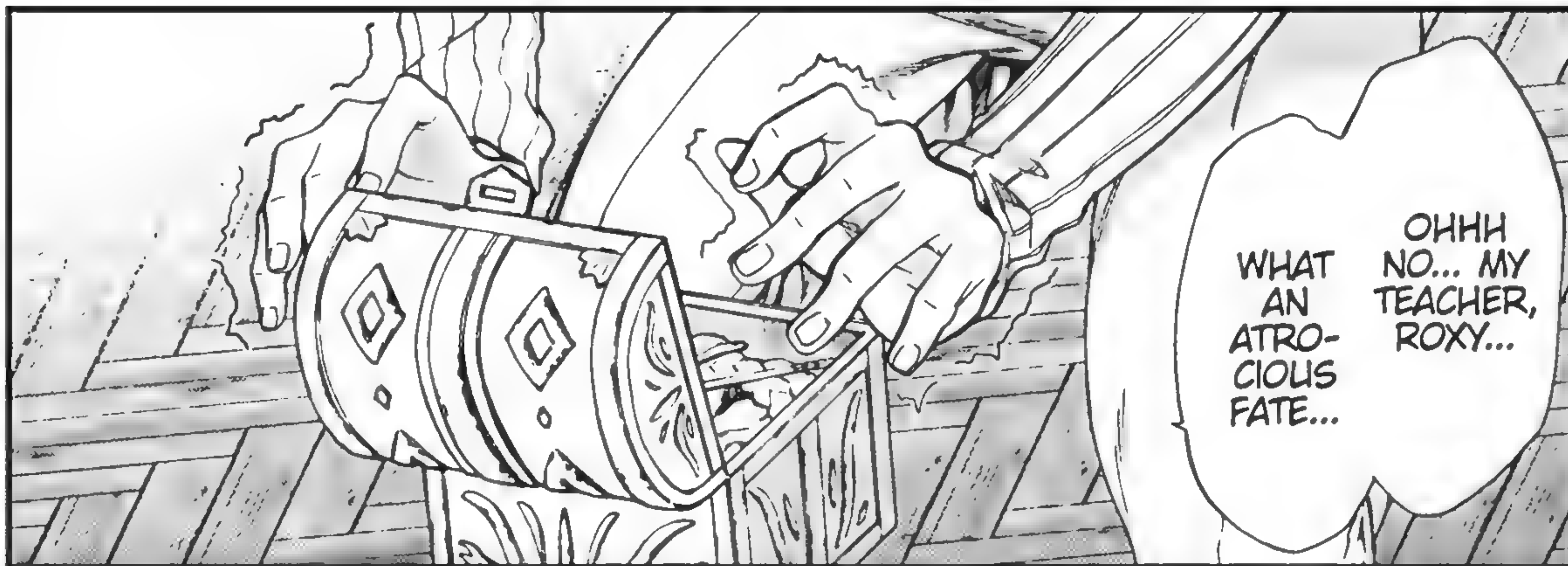


WAS BRUTALLY MURDERED!!!

## CHAPTER 60

THE KIDNAPPING AND  
IMPRISONMENT INCIDENT  
OF A YOUNG LADY  
OF THE BEAST RACE - PART 1





WHAT AN ATRO-CIOUS FATE...

OH HH NO... MY TEACHER, ROXY...



EX-PLAIN.

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS, ZANOVA?

M-MASTER ...



DO YOU THINK I COULD'VE ENDURED MY E.D. ALL ON MY OWN?

AND EVEN HER VERY EXISTENCE?

THE WAY SHE SAVED ME WITH HER PRECIOUS ARTIFACT...

DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I INVESTED IN THIS PIECE?

HOW MUCH GRATITUDE FOR MY TEACHER WENT INTO IT? THE DEPTHS OF MY EMOTION?













WHAT NYOW?  
WHAT'S ALL THIS?

A FRESHMAN DARES TO TALK BACK TO UPPER-CLASSMEN, MEOW?

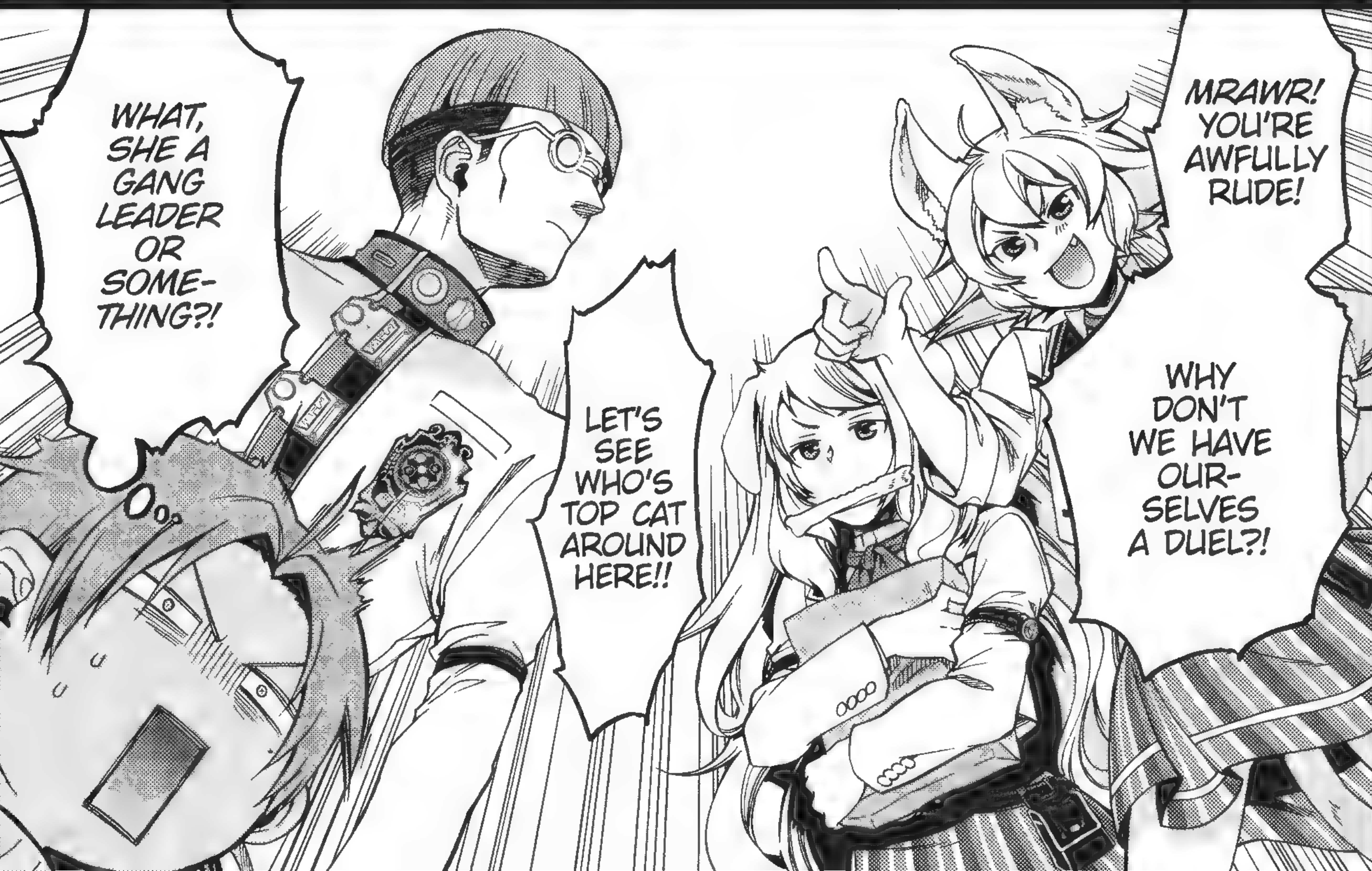
MISS LINEAR AND MISS PRUCENA !!



H M M M ...

AREN'T YOU THAT "BLESSED CHILD" THAT JOINED UP THIS YEAR?

HUH? NOW THAT I LOOK AT YOU...



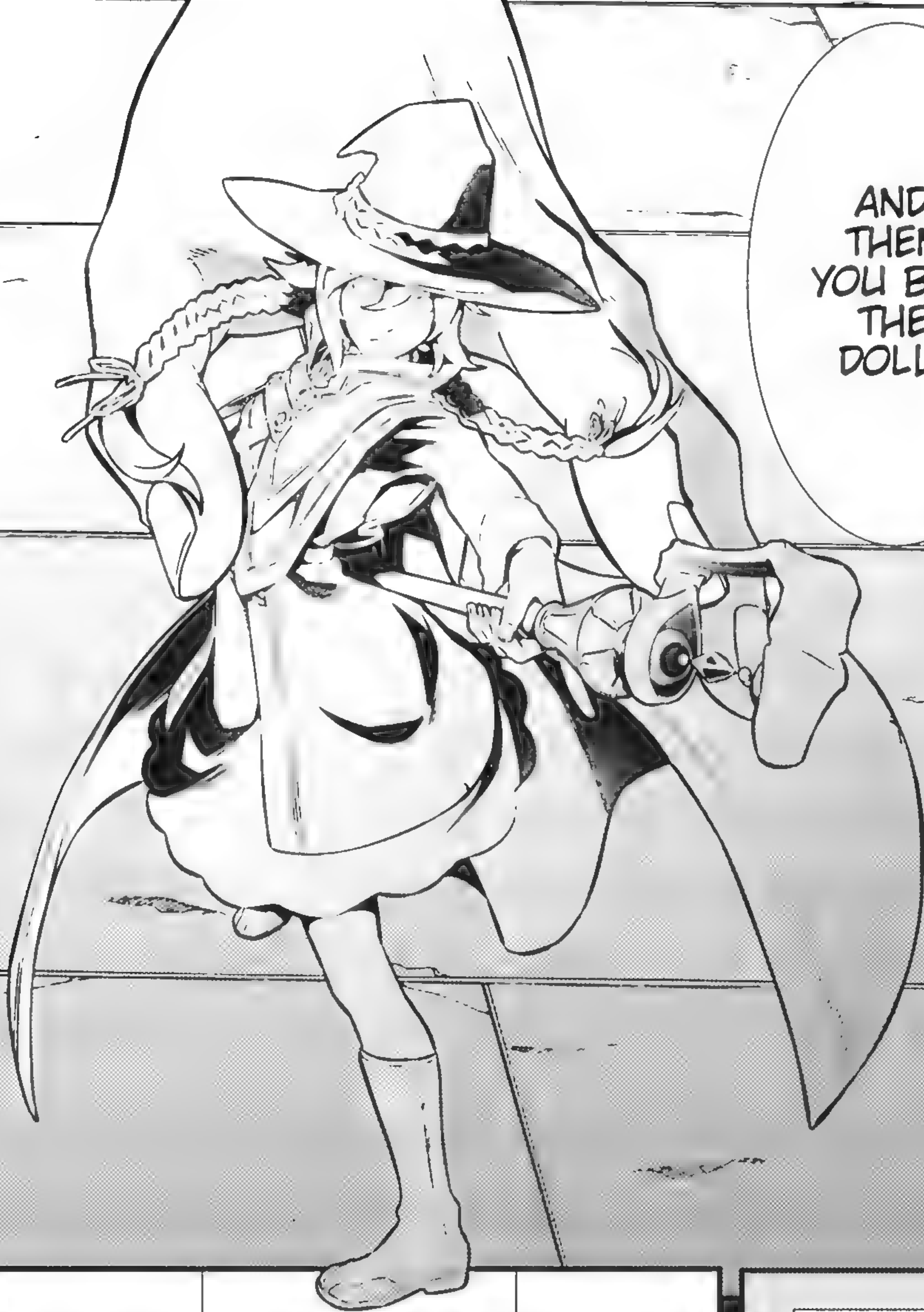
WHAT, SHE A GANG LEADER OR SOMETHING?!

LET'S SEE WHO'S TOP CAT AROUND HERE!!

MRAWR! YOU'RE AWFULLY RUDE!

WHY DON'T WE HAVE OURSELVES A DUEL?!





AND  
THEN  
YOU BET  
THE  
DOLL.

I  
SEE...



**T  
U  
N  
K**

I HAD  
NO  
INTEN-  
TION OF  
LOSING.



THAT  
SAID,  
AS A  
BLESSED  
CHILD OF  
SHIRONE,  
I HAD  
NEVER  
ONCE  
KNOWN  
DEFEAT.

NOTHING  
IS MORE  
PRECIOUS  
TO US THAN  
THE DOLLS  
WE  
RECEIVED  
FROM YOU.

YES.  
AFTER ALL,  
IT WAS A  
THING OF  
GREAT  
VALUE,  
MASTER.



**K  
R  
A  
K**

**K  
R  
A  
K**





IT WAS  
A COM-  
PLETE  
AND  
LITTER  
ROUL.



AND  
THIS  
I WAS  
OBLIGED  
TO HAND  
OVER  
THE  
DOLL.





WHAT IS THIS?

LITTLE WONDER THEY WOULD WANT IT FOR THEIR OWN...

THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT. THIS WONDROUS DOLL IS FORFEIT!

PLUCK



H-HEY, DO BE MORE CAREFUL ...!

IT EVEN HAS PANTIES ON.

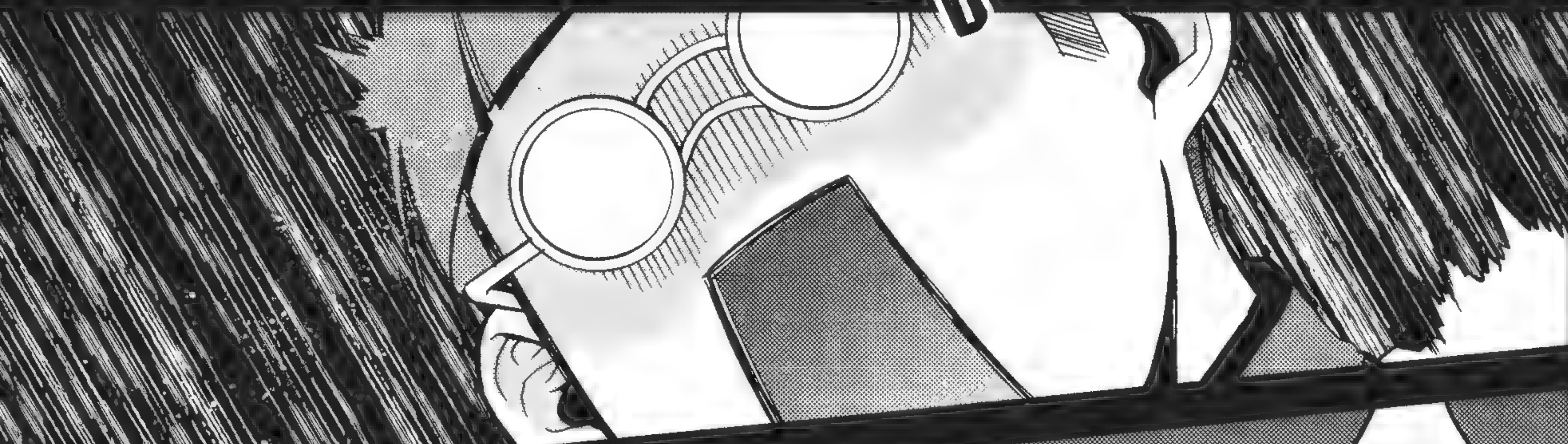
THIS IS PRECIOUS TO YOU?

YUCK! A STATUE OF A LITTLE GIRL?

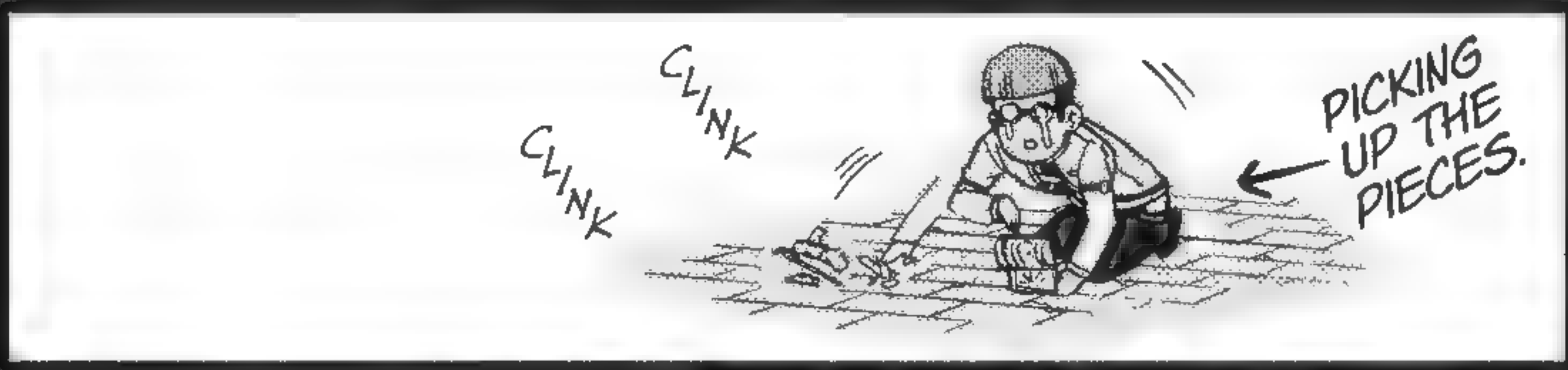
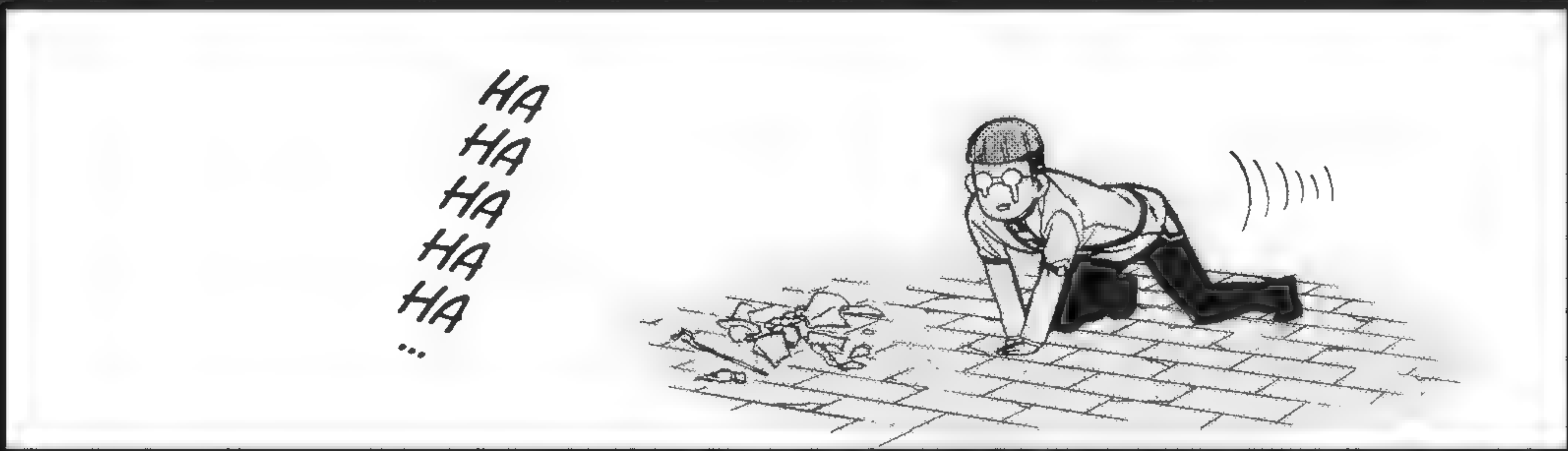


MROOOW. YOU DISGUST ME.





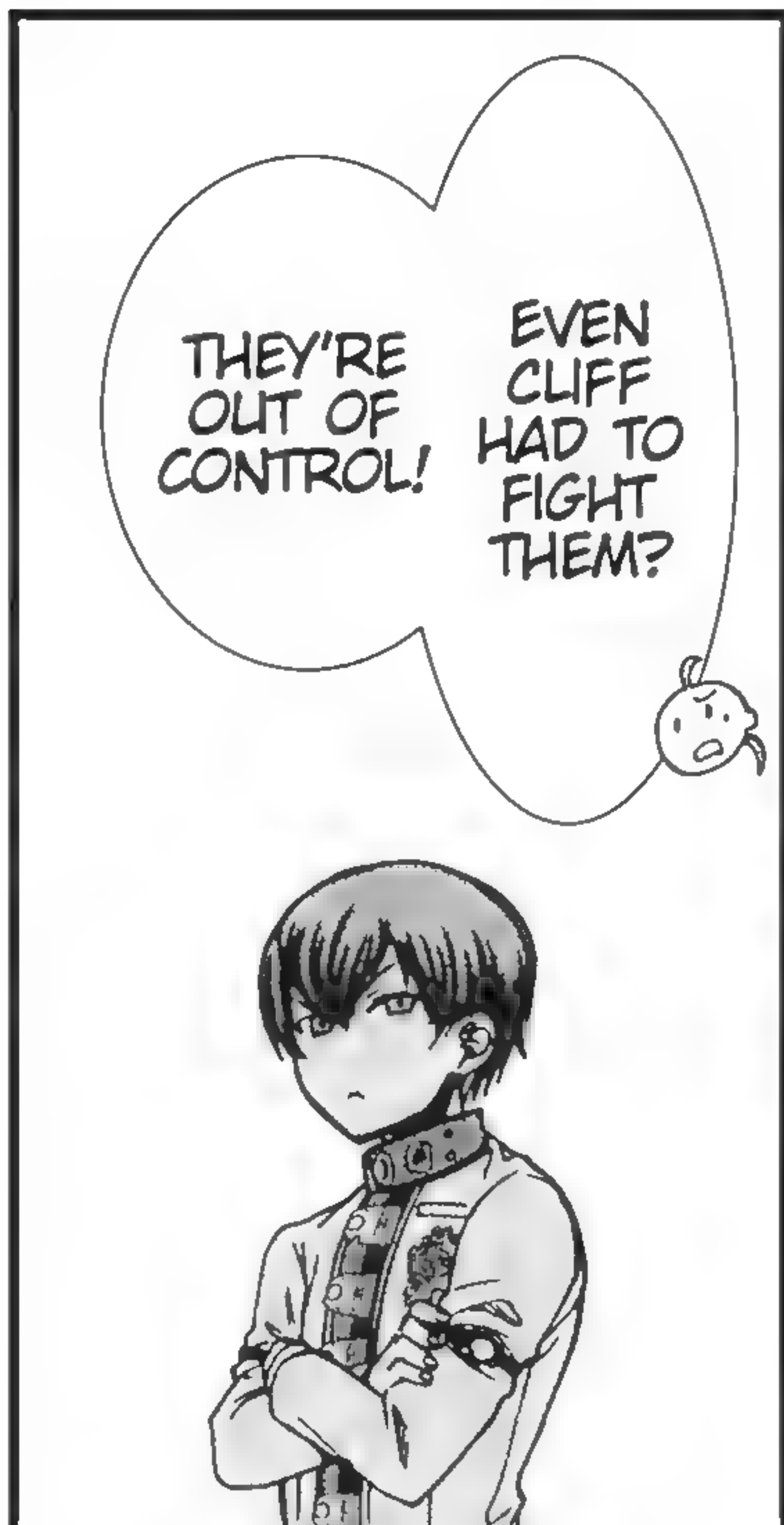




↑ PICKING UP THE PIECES...











LATER,  
THE TWO  
OF THEM  
ACCOSED  
PRINCESS  
ARIEL WITH  
ABOUT  
TWENTY  
OF THEIR  
FOLLOWERS.

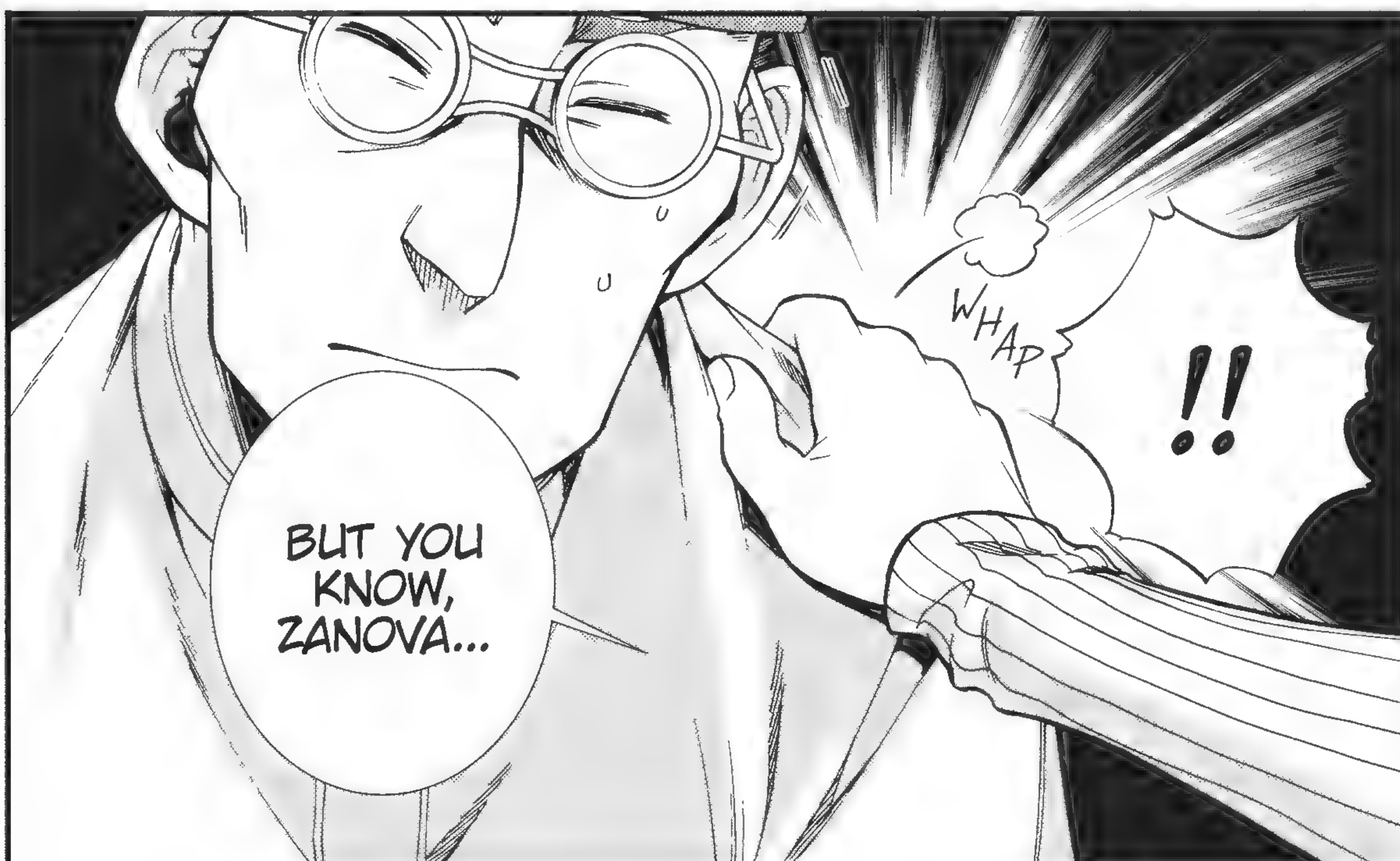




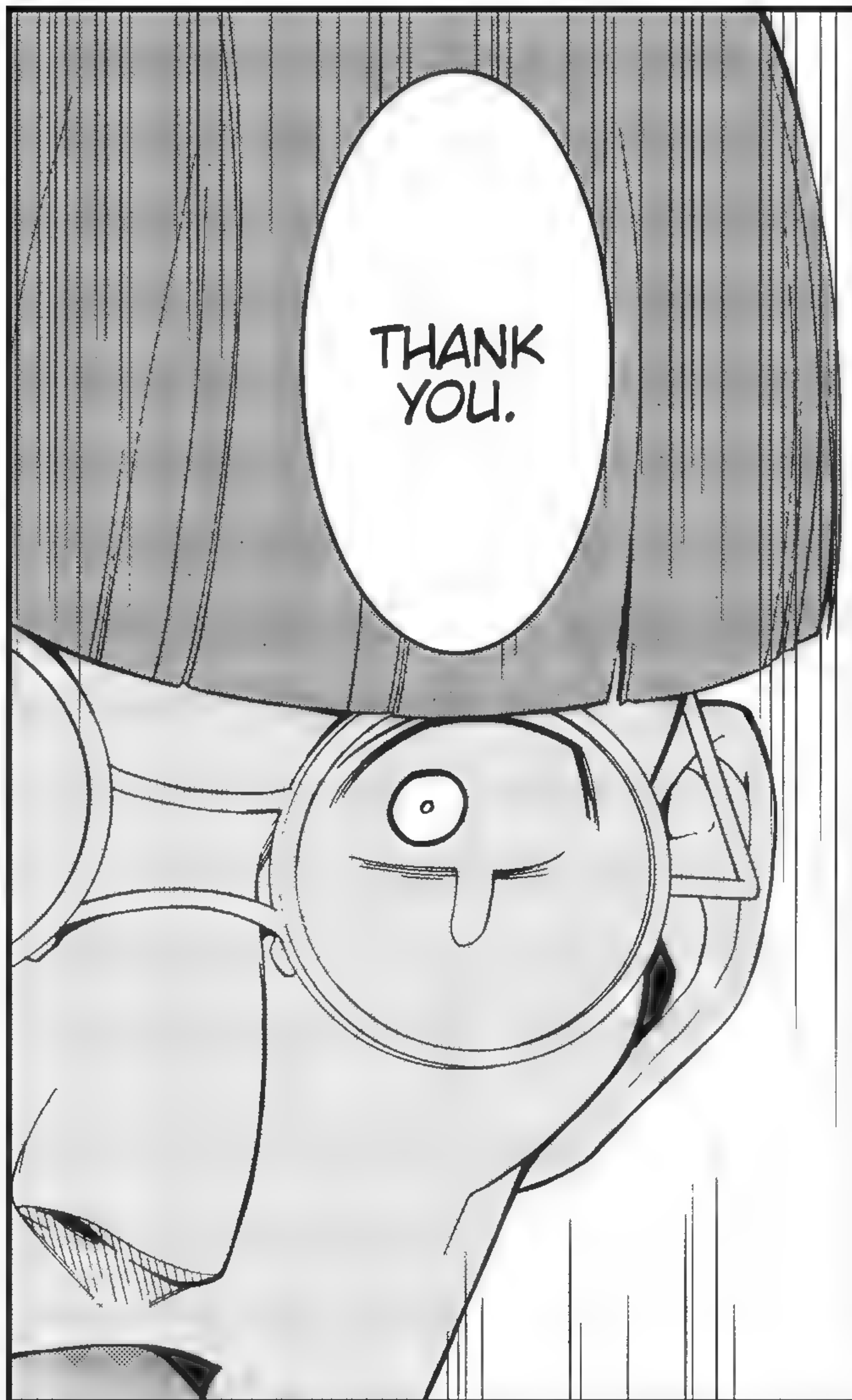
BUT SIR  
FITZ  
VAN-  
QUISHED  
THEM  
ALL IN  
AN  
INSTANT.









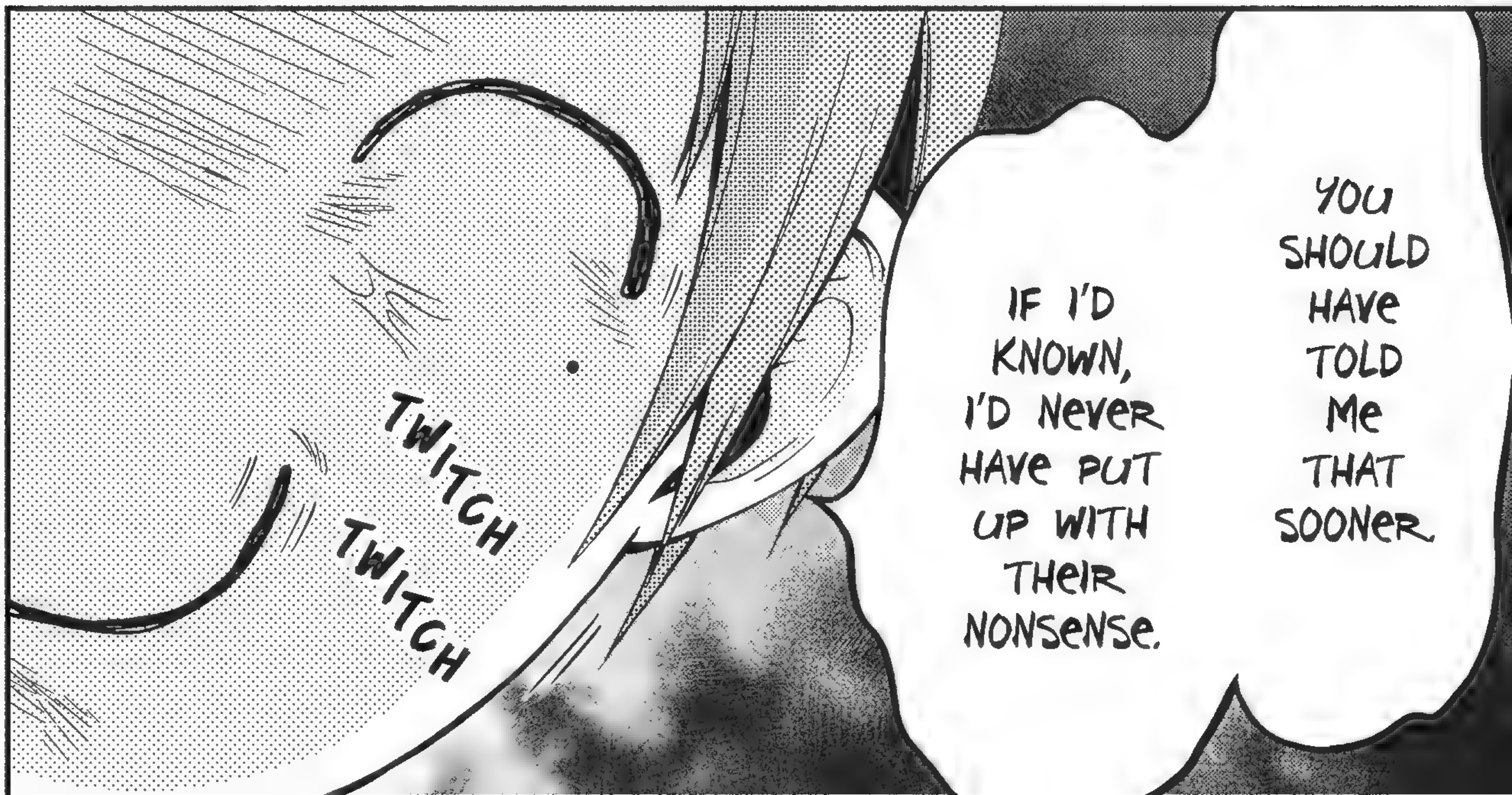






EEEK!

SHADOW



TWITCH  
TWITCH

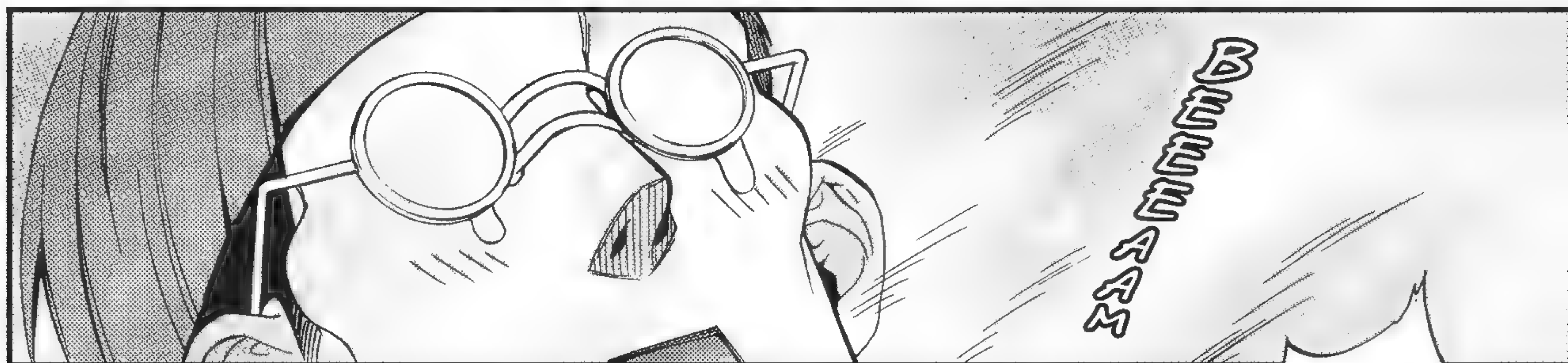
IF I'D  
KNOWN,  
I'D NEVER  
HAVE PUT  
UP WITH  
THEIR  
NONSENSE.

YOU  
SHOULD  
HAVE  
TOLD  
ME  
THAT  
SOONER.





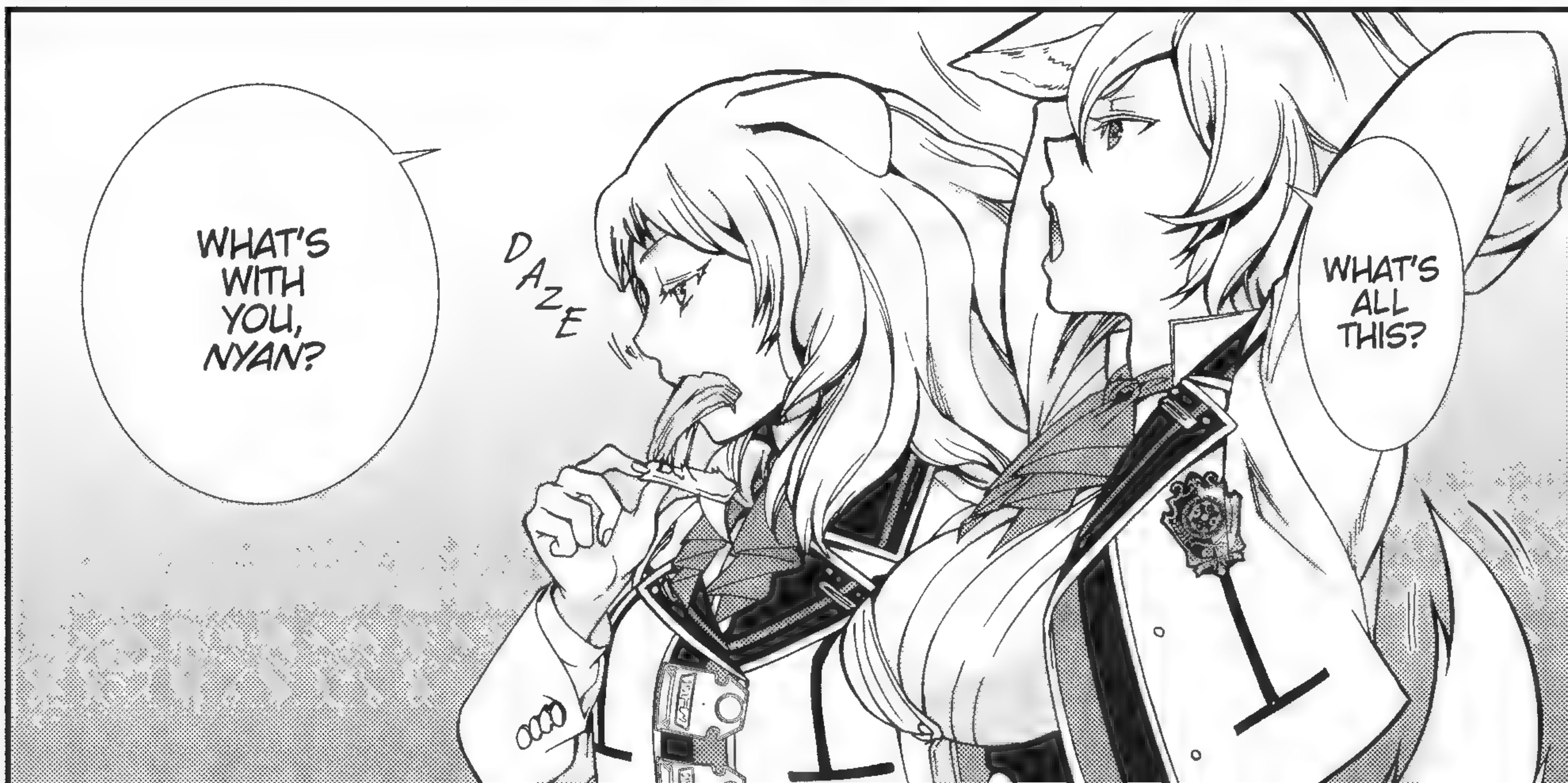
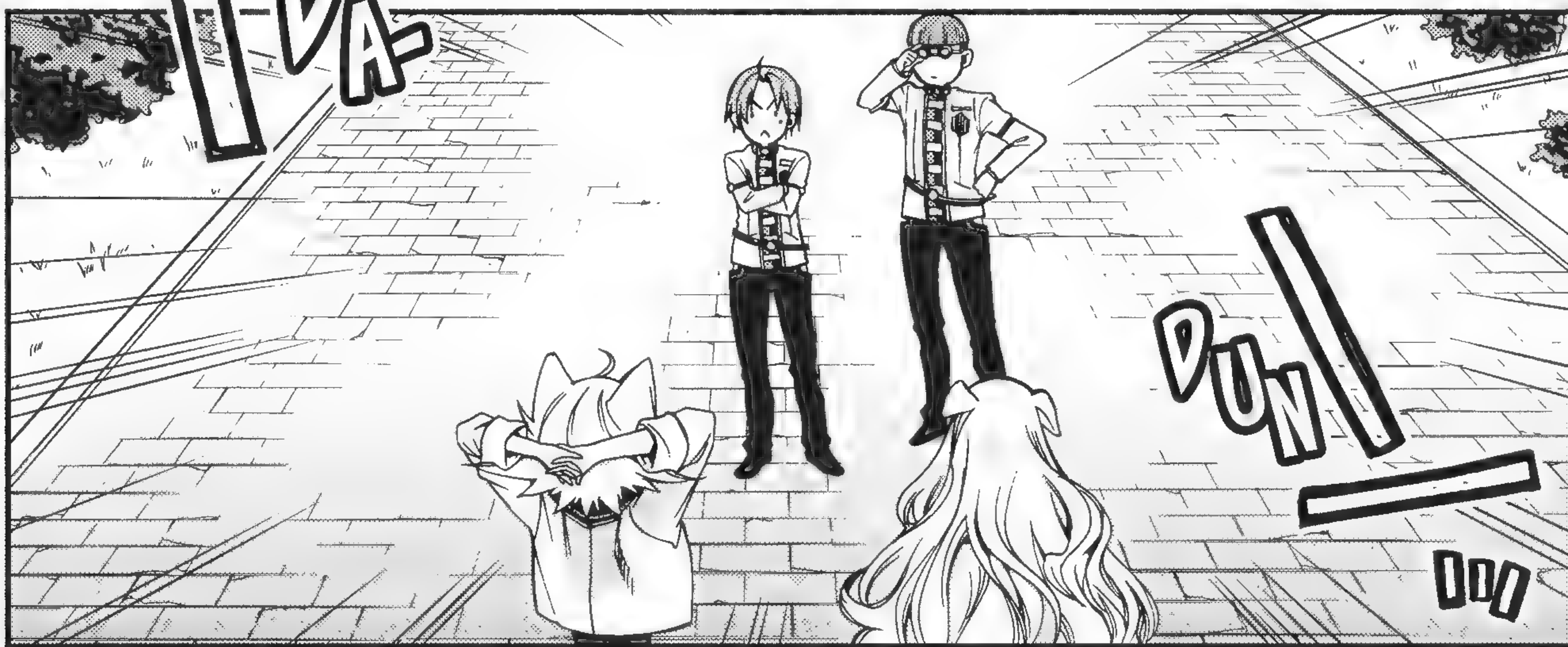












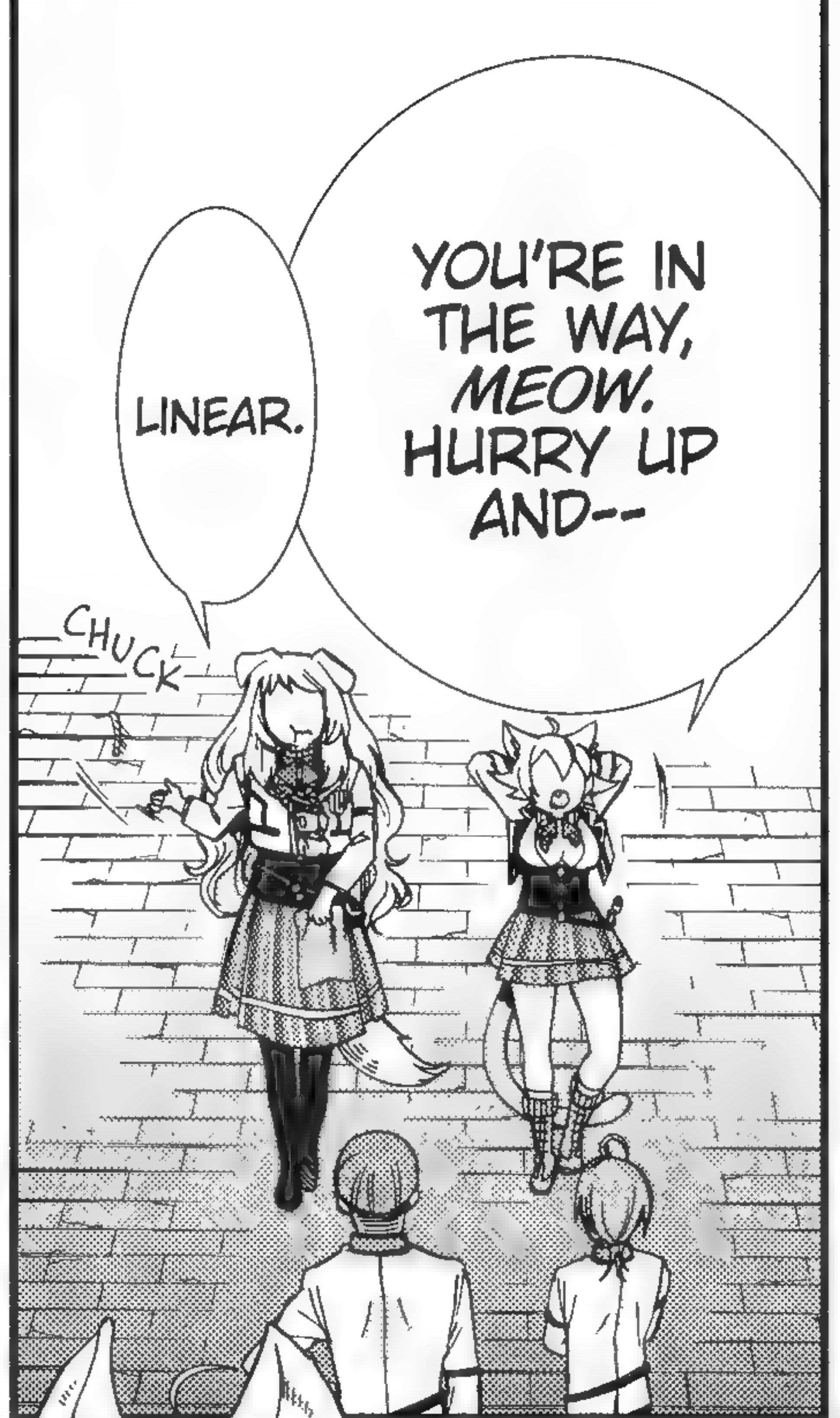




THEY  
WANT  
TO  
RUMBLE.



LICK



LINEAR.

YOU'RE IN  
THE WAY,  
MEOW.  
HURRY UP  
AND--

CHUCK



HMMM.



BRINGING A  
WEE LITTLE  
FRESHIE TO  
BACK YOU  
UP, TOO.  
AREN'T YOU  
ASHAMED?

HEY,  
ZANOVA.  
YOU  
TRYING  
TO GET  
ME BACK  
FOR LAST  
TIME,  
NYEH?









MEOW  
THIS,  
NYAN  
THAT,  
SHUT THE  
HELL UP  
ALREADY!

ONE OF  
MY GOOD  
FRIENDS IS  
BEASTKIN,  
AND THEY  
NEVER HAD  
TROUBLE  
TALKING  
NORMAL.

ARE YOU  
STILL A  
DUMB LITTLE  
KITTEN WHO  
DOESN'T  
EVEN KNOW  
HOW TO  
STRING TWO  
WORDS  
TOGETHER?!

SO  
WHAT'S  
YOUR  
ISSUE,  
HUH?



I'LL  
SHRED  
YOU AND  
DUNK  
YOU IN  
WATER!  
**MRAWR!!**

I CUT  
YOU SOME  
SLACK  
BECAUSE  
YOU KNEW  
MY PA...

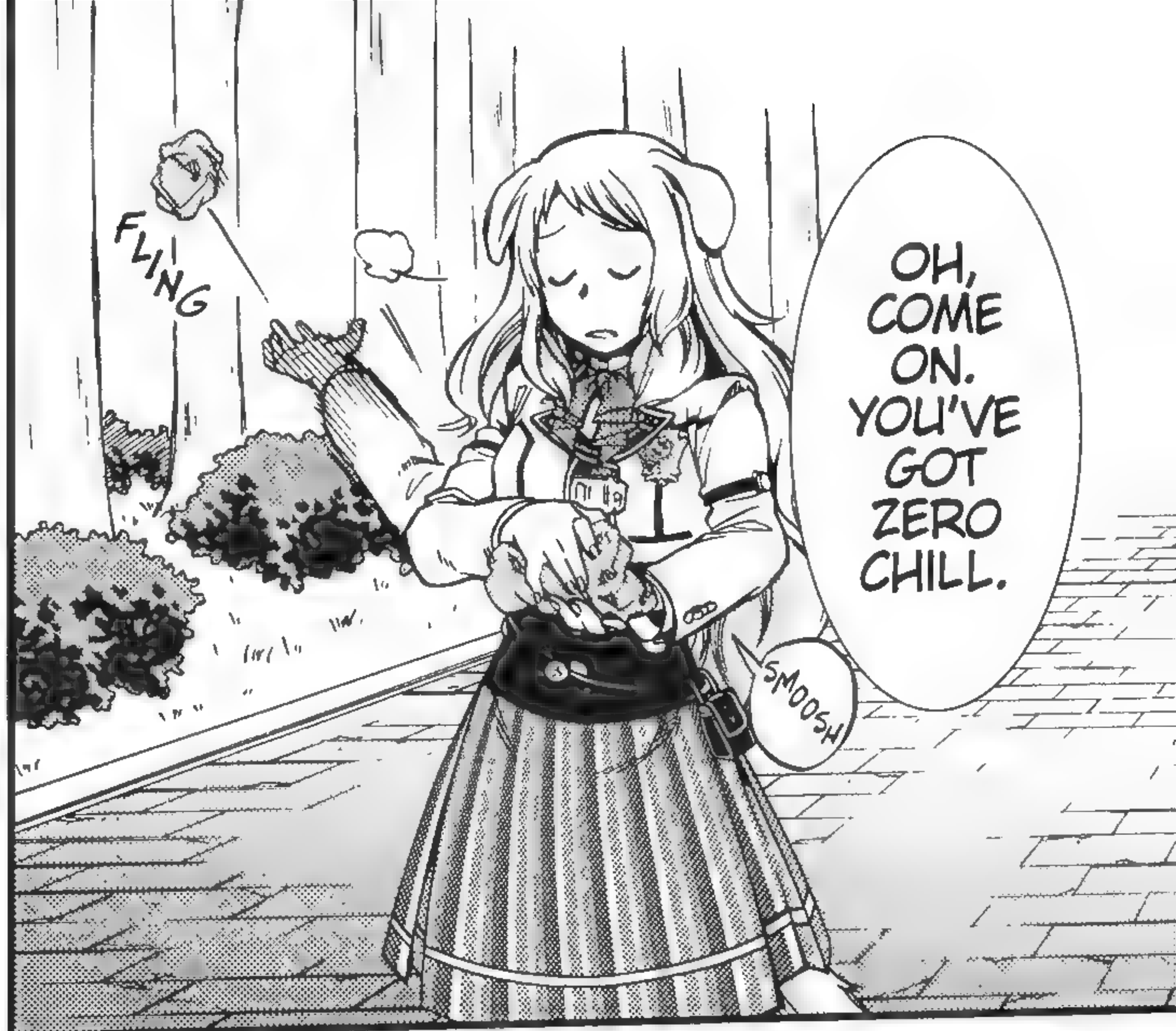
BUT  
NOW  
I'M  
**PISSED!**

BEEN  
THERE,  
DONE  
THAT!

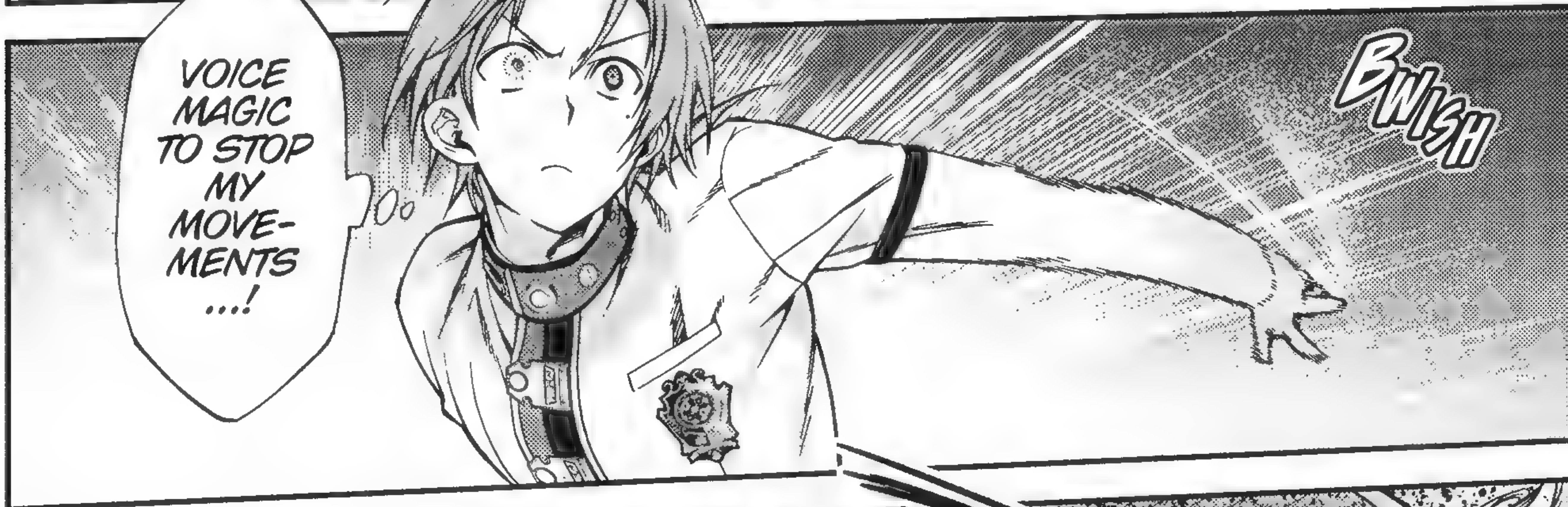




GO F YOUR-SELF.



OH, COME ON. YOU'VE GOT ZERO CHILL.



VOICE MAGIC TO STOP MY MOVEMENTS ...!



BA-

BWOOSH

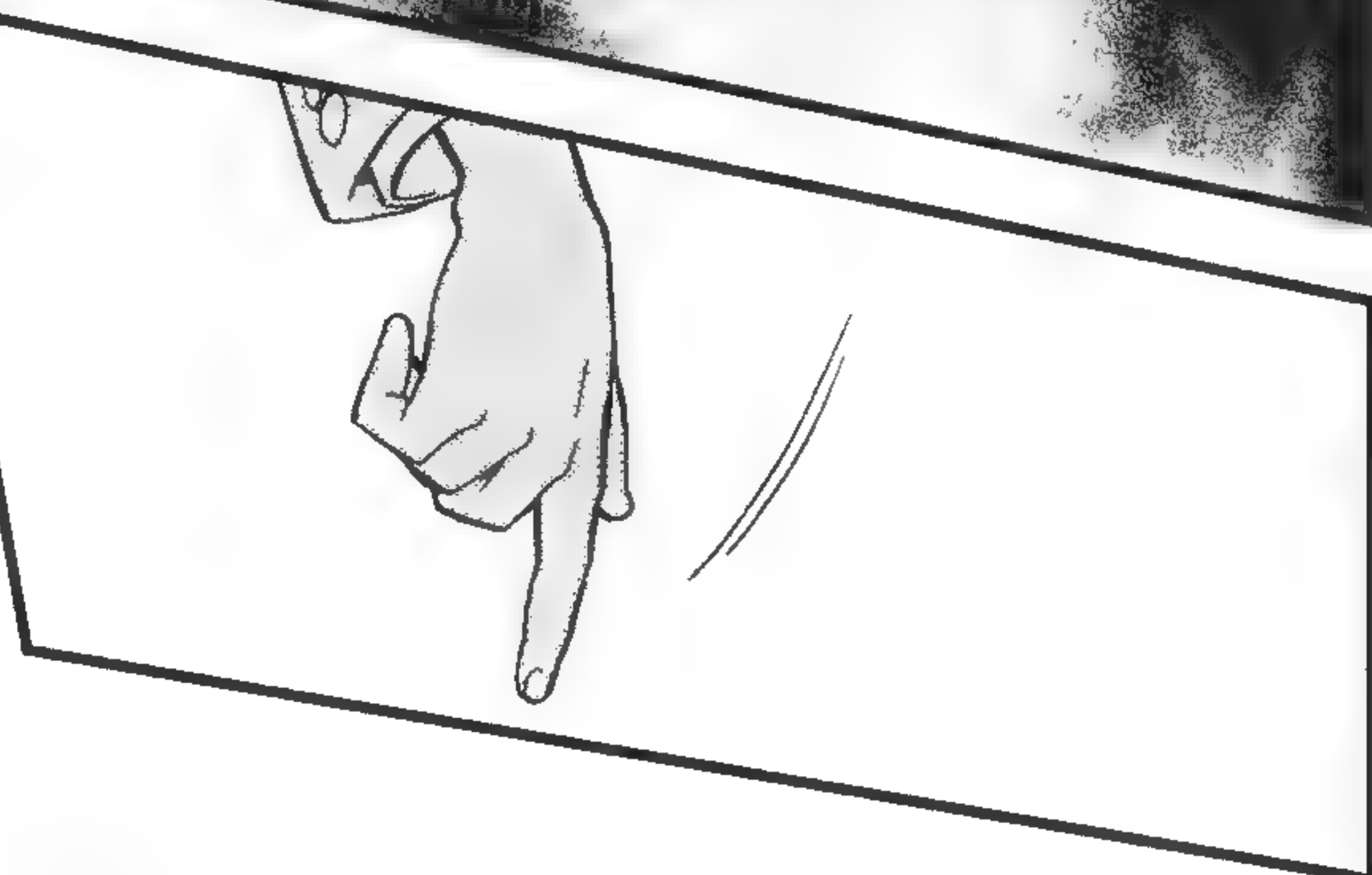












WHEW.



YOU DIDN'T  
EVEN NEED  
ME TO SO  
MUCH AS LIFT  
A FINGER.

AS I'D  
EXPECT  
OF YOU,  
MASTER.

CLAP  
CLAP  
CLAP



NAH, TO  
TELL THE  
TRUTH, I'M  
SURPRISED  
MYSELF.

WAIT.



ERIS AND  
PAUL  
WOULD'VE  
RETALIATED  
IMMEDIATELY.

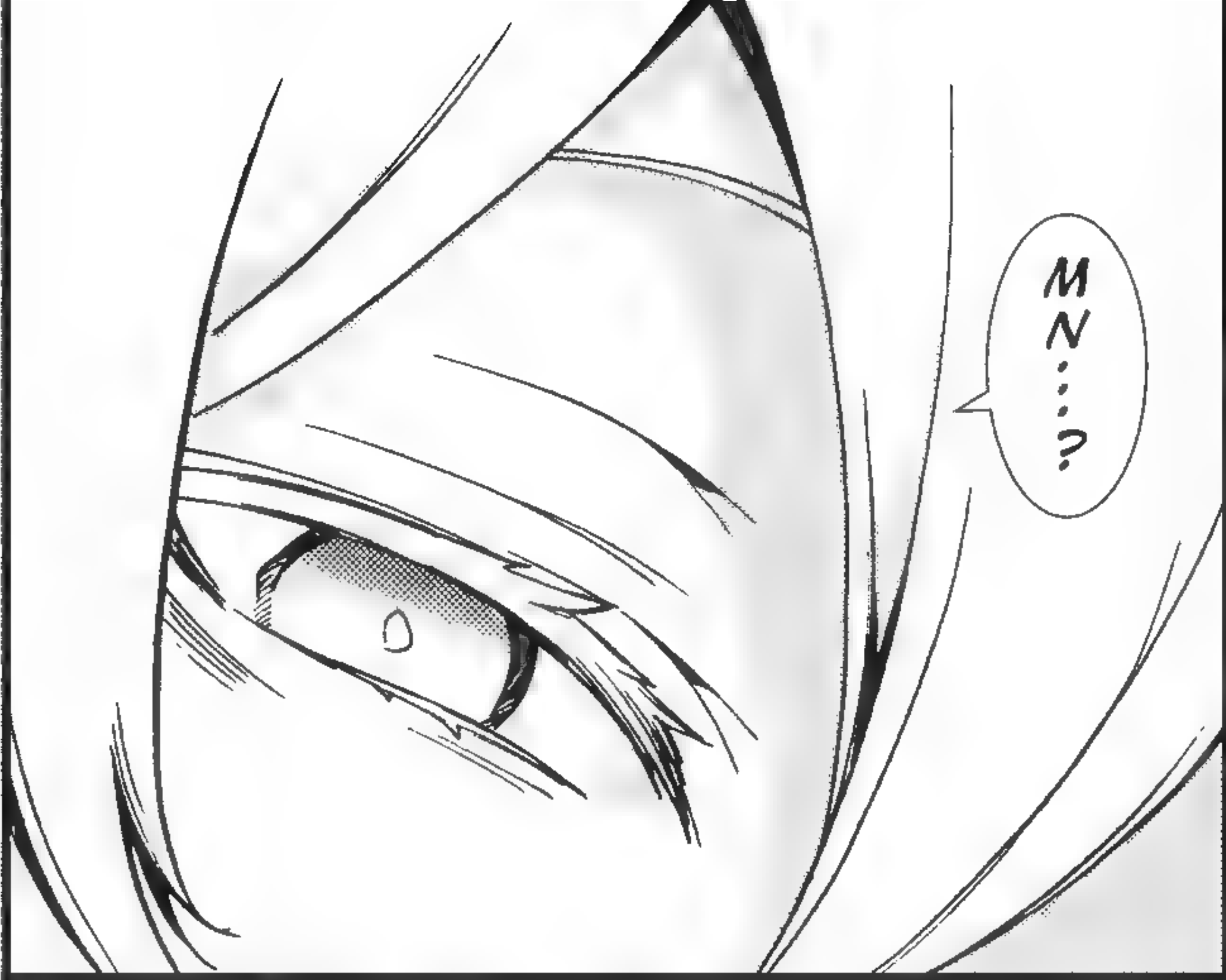
TO BE  
HONEST,  
I DIDN'T  
EVEN  
NEED TO  
USE THE  
EYE OF  
FORE-  
SIGHT.



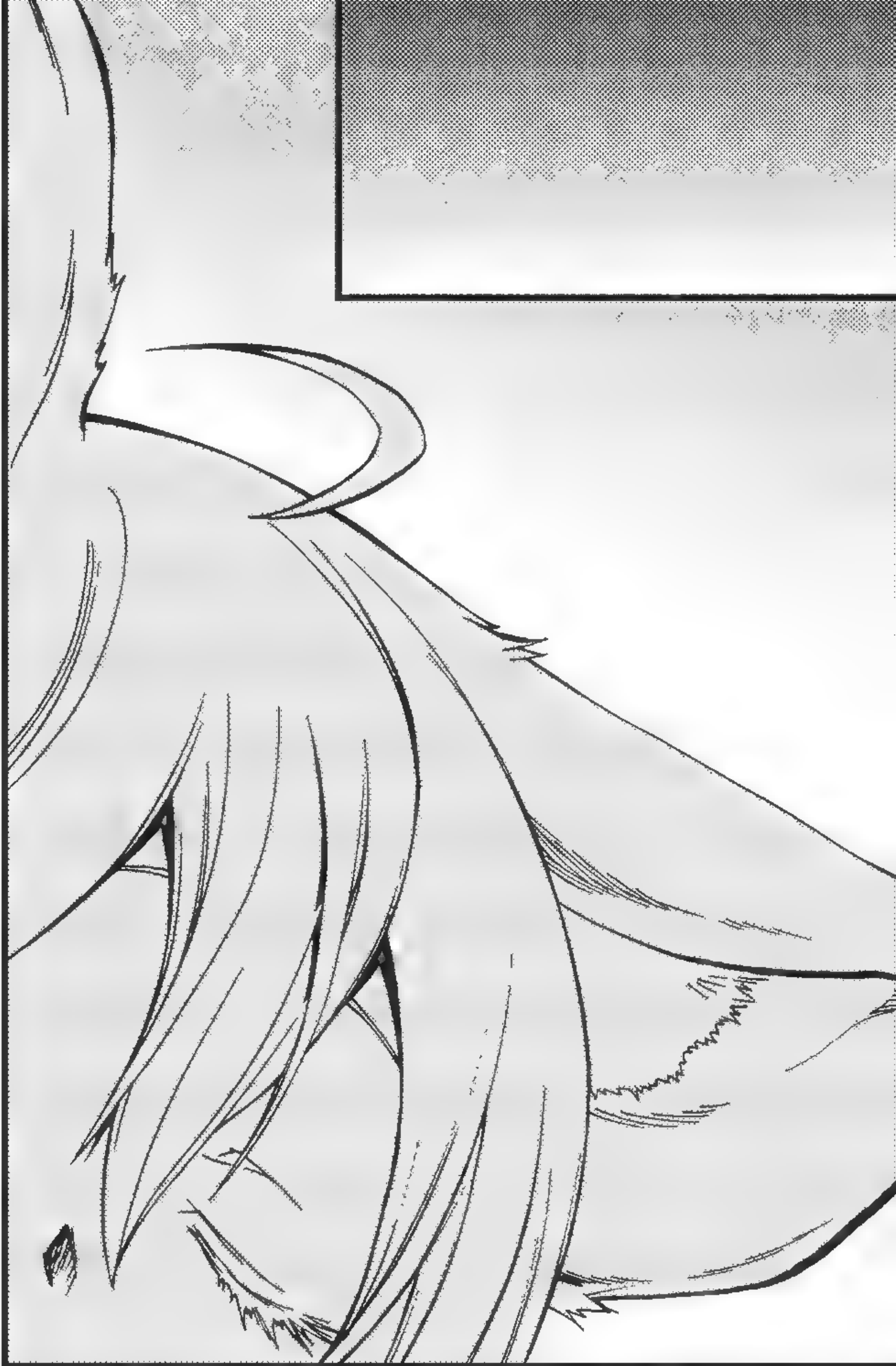








M N...?



N N G H...

FLAP



N G H...

BLINK

M M P H... M M P H?!

...?!









SO,  
WHERE  
SHOULD  
I START  
...?



CUTE,  
BUT  
THERE'S  
NO USE  
STRUG-  
GLING.

RATTLE

MMMPH!!

MPH?!

RATTLE

RATTLE



STARE

FLAIL

FLAIL



WAIT A SEC!  
THEY MAY NOT  
BE MY TYPE,  
BUT, MAYBE  
THIS COULD BE  
THE THING  
THAT BREAKS  
MY E.D.!!

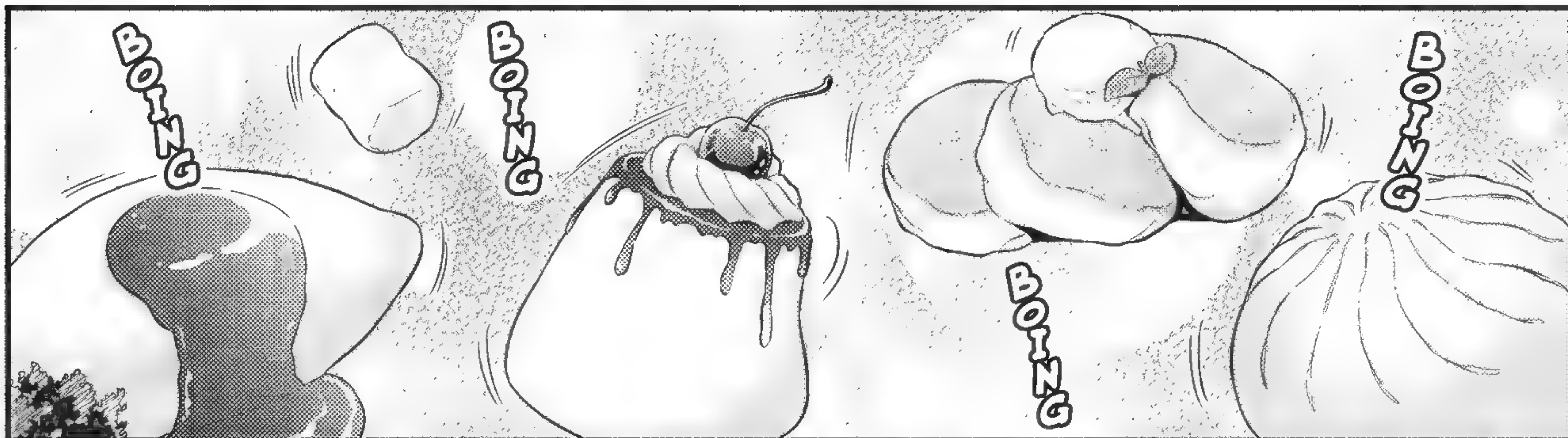


HMMN... IT'S  
NOT REALLY MY  
THING, BUT THIS  
KIND OF  
SITUATION IS  
PRETTY  
STIMULATING,  
IF YOU KNOW  
WHAT I MEAN...



















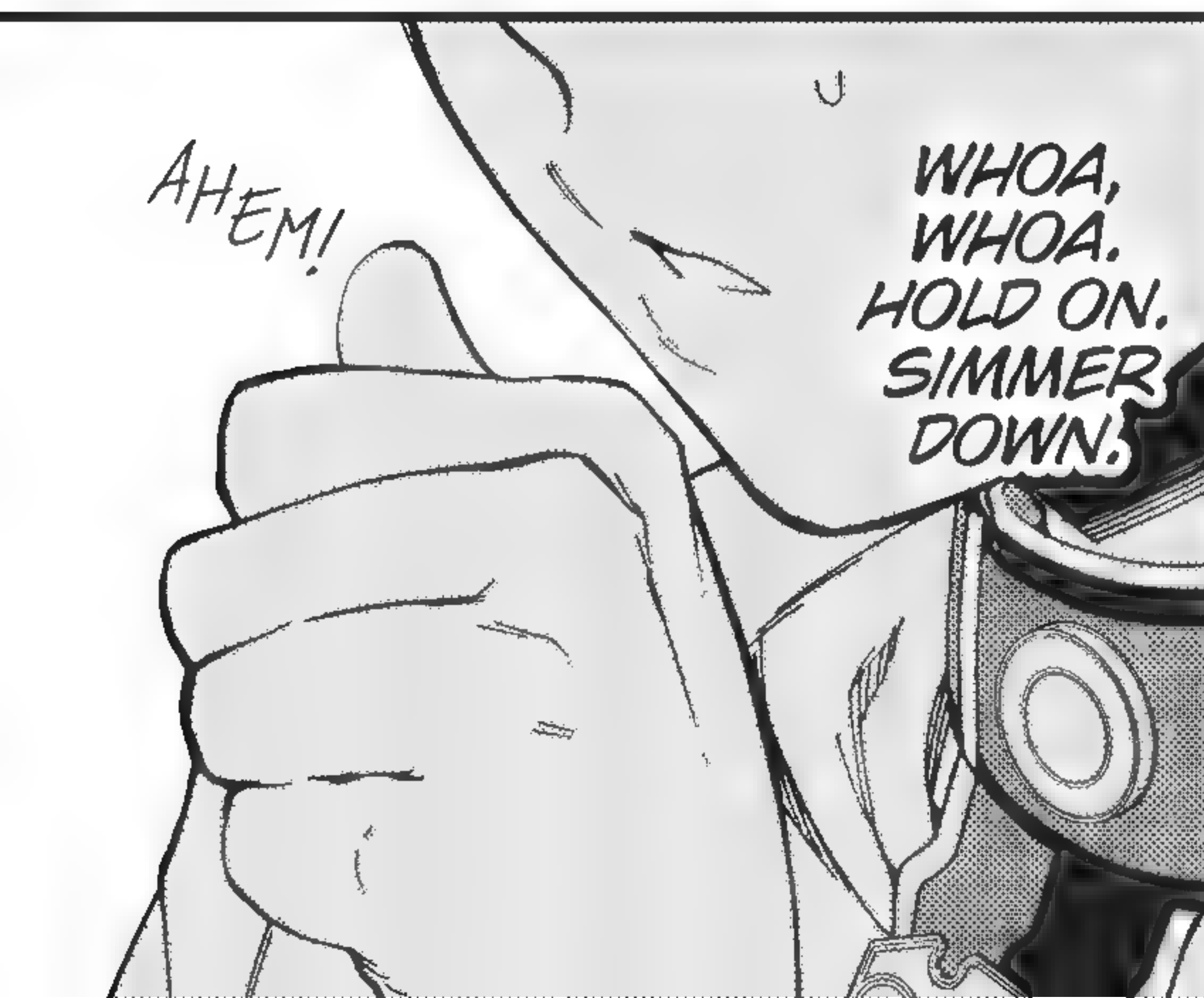


AND  
THANKS TO  
THAT, IT  
CAME OUT  
SO WON-  
DERFUL  
THAT I WAS  
ABLE TO  
SELL IT!

I PUT  
MY  
HEART  
AND  
SOUL  
INTO  
THIS!

YOU  
DARE  
TO  
CALL  
ROXY  
"NASTY"  
?!

AND  
YOU  
SAY  
IT'S  
NASTY  
?!



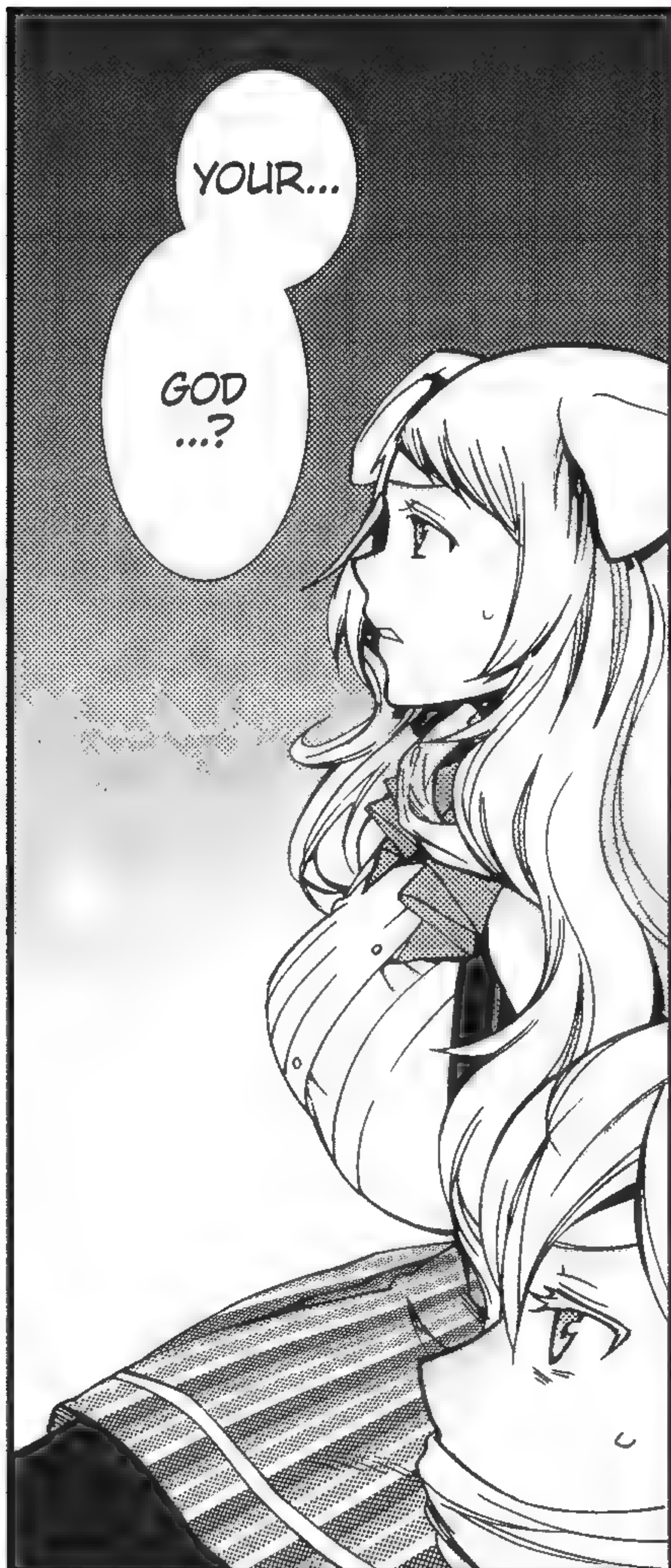
AHEM!

WHOA,  
WHOA.  
HOLD ON.  
SIMMER  
DOWN.

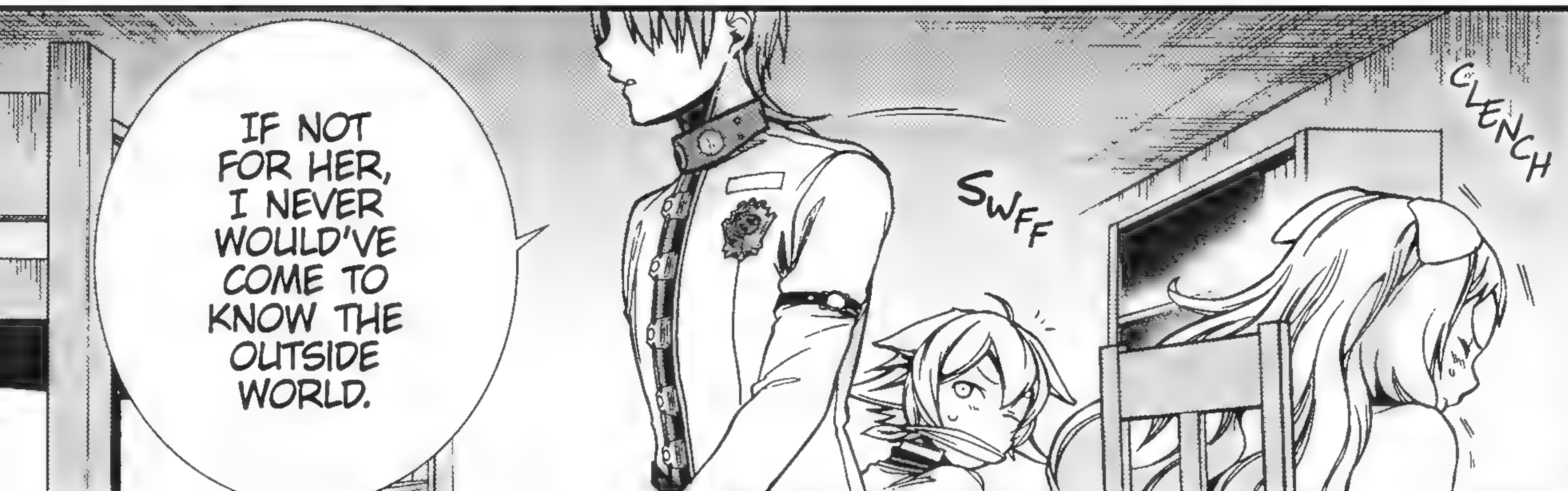


ERK!









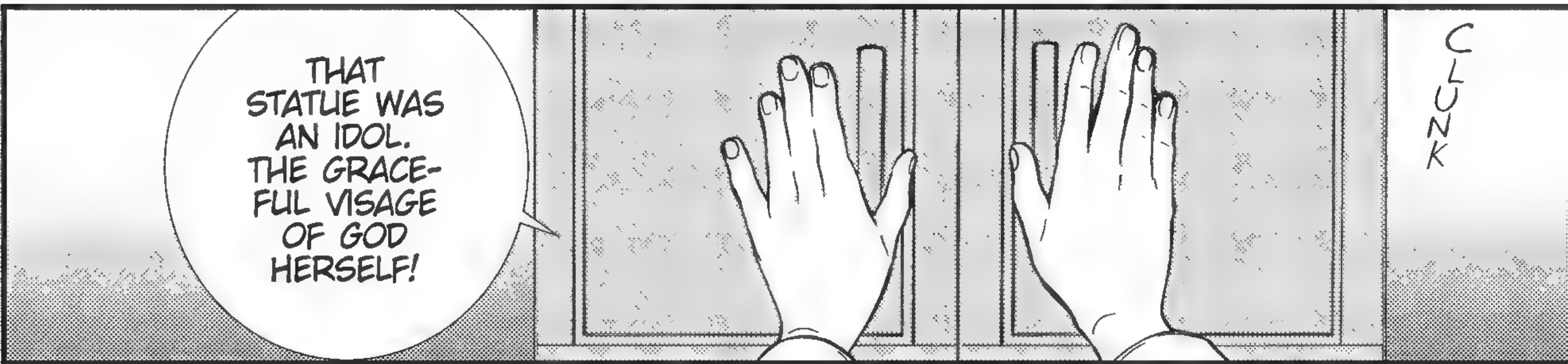
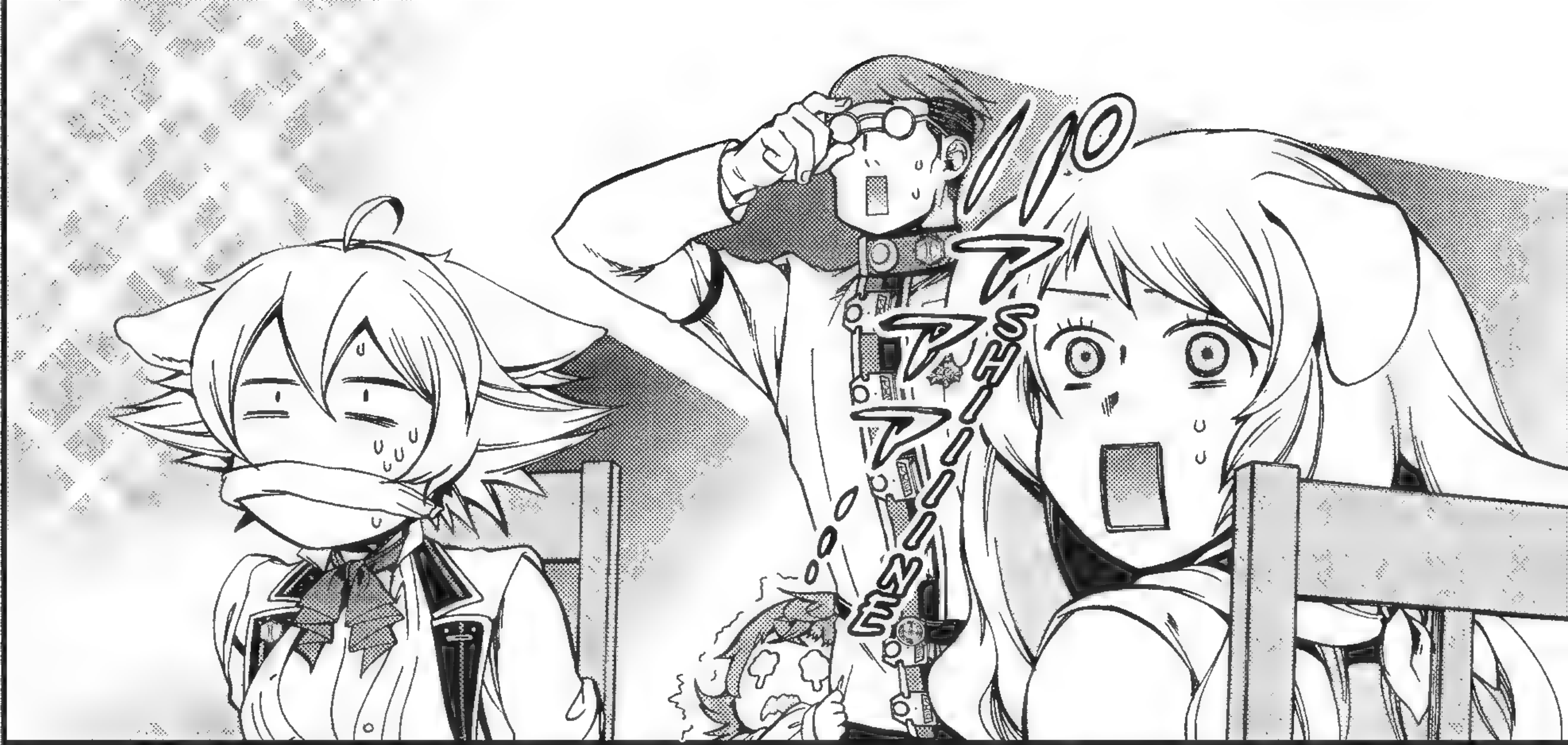


OF MY  
ONE  
TRUE  
GOD!!!

THE  
PRECIOUS  
ARTIFACT...

SHIIINE









THAT'S A LAUGH!  
PRUCENA  
SAID SHE  
WAS GOING  
TO CRUSH  
IT INTO  
SMITHER-  
EENS AND  
STOMPED  
ON IT, TOO,  
NYA!!



PRUCENA, YOU'RE  
THE ONE WHO  
LAUGHED WHEN  
YOU SAW ZANOVA  
STILL PICKING UP  
THE PIECES LATER  
THAT NIGHT!!

LINEAR,  
YOU'RE  
THE ONE  
WHO SAID  
IT WAS DISGUST-  
ING!!

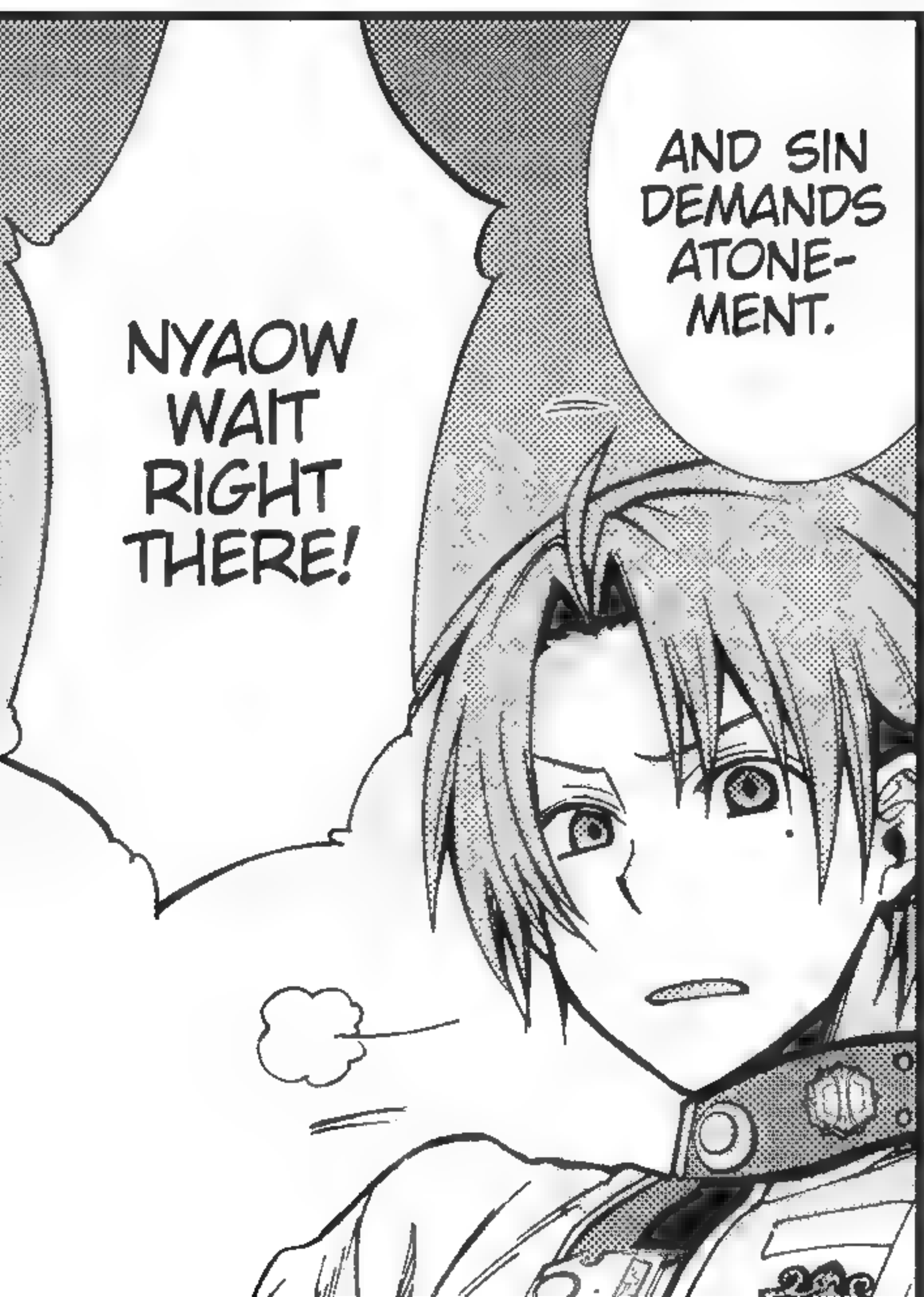


B  
I  
C  
K  
E  
R

B  
I  
C  
K  
E  
R

B  
I  
C  
K  
E  
R

B  
I  
C  
K  
E  
R



NYAOW  
WAIT  
RIGHT  
THERE!

AND SIN  
DEMANDS  
ATONE-  
MENT.



YOU  
ARE  
BOTH  
GUILTY  
OF THE  
SAME  
SIN!!

SHUT  
UP!!





MY  
VEINS  
HOLD THE  
BLOOD  
OF THE  
GREAT  
BEAST  
GOD,  
GIGER!

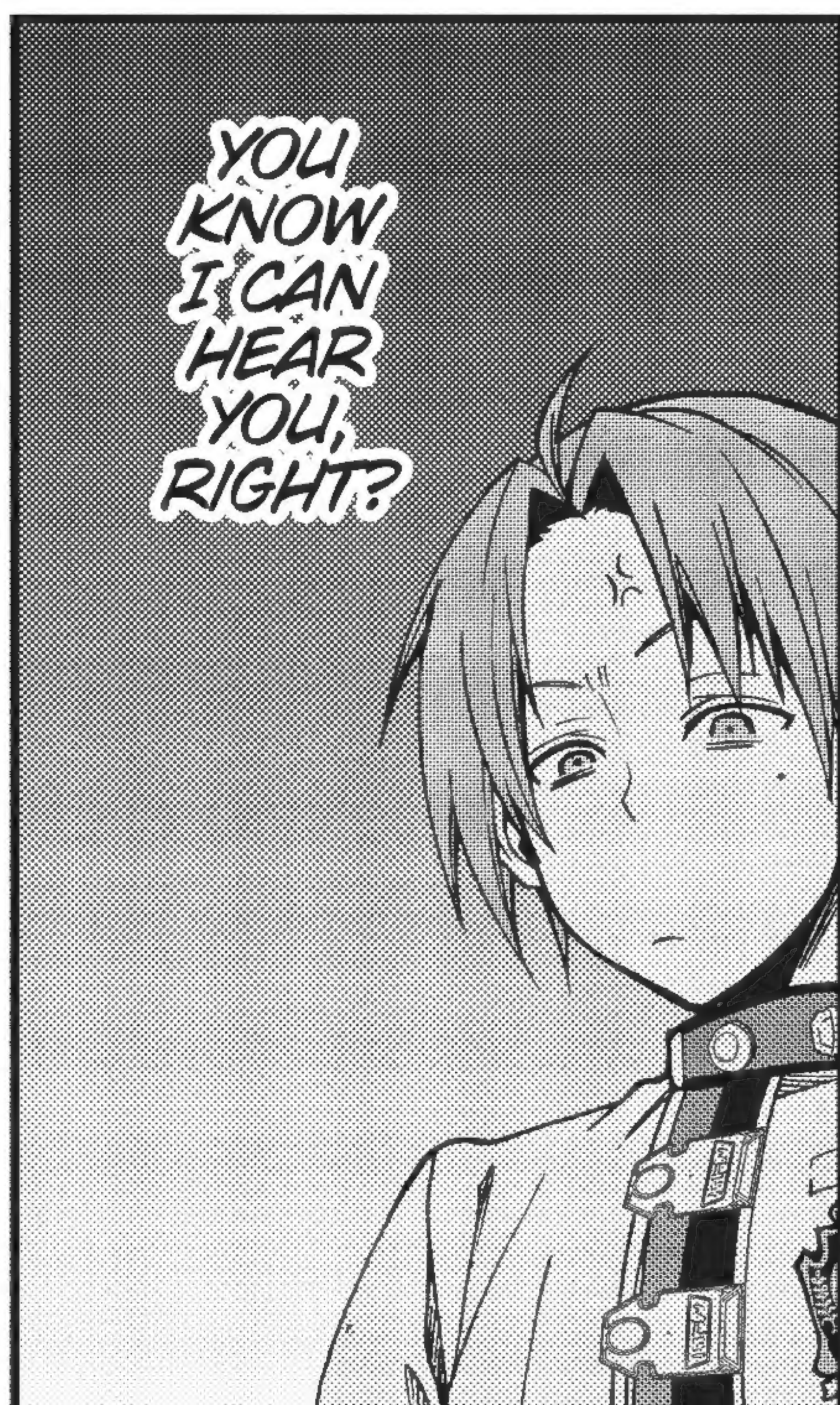
DO YOU  
UNDER-  
STAND,  
MROW?

I'M ONE  
OF THE  
DEDOLDIA!



IF YOU LAY  
A HAND ON ME  
WITHOUT MY  
PERMISSION,  
WHO KNOWS  
WHAT'LL HAPPEN  
TO YOU?  
MROWR....

THE  
DEDOLDIA  
STAND  
ABOVE ALL  
BEASTFOLK  
IN THIS  
WORLD!



YOU  
KNOW  
I CAN  
HEAR  
YOU,  
RIGHT?



RIGHT  
NOW WE  
HAVE TO  
BE QUIET  
AND JUST  
GET  
THROUGH  
THIS!

NYAN  
?!

DON'T  
BE A  
DUMBASS,  
LINEAR!  
NOW'S  
NOT THE  
TIME FOR  
ATTITUDE!

O-OH,  
MAYBE  
SO,  
MEOW...







THAT SAID,  
BURNING  
ALL MY  
BRIDGES  
WITH THE  
BEASTFOLK  
JUST TO  
GET BACK  
AT THESE  
MORONS IS  
PROBABLY  
A BAD IDEA.

WILL  
THIS  
WORK?  
WILL IT  
REALLY  
WORK,  
NYA?

HOW  
DOES ONE  
PUNISH  
TWO UN-  
REPENTANT  
SINNERS,  
ANYHOW?

I BET IT  
DOES.  
HE  
LOOKS  
LIKE A  
TOTAL  
PUSH-  
OVER.

HMM.  
WHAT  
SHOULD  
I DO...?





*The story continues in Volume 13!*